TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. LII. | TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1884. | NO. 3

Poetry.

For the Blade.

"OLD YALLER."

A Scrap of Rocky Mountain History.

BY TIP. MELLEN.

No, stranger, that mule ain't purty,
N'r overly big, n'r nice,
But I'll sling yer a scrap uv histry,
An' then I'll name a price.

No kinder animil ev'r
Eat through a stone correl.
Ef you use 'im squar, but rile 'im,
An' the kritter's purtikerlur hell.

He kin kick the crook outen a rainbow,
Ur buck from mornin' till night;
He's dynermite round the britchin',
An' pizen on the bite.

He cost me a salted placer,
Down close by Poverty Ditch.
From a regerler Metherdist soul-snatcher,
Who 'lowed he'd struck struck it rich.

I kept 'im a yar in the diggins,
Good fur the hardest tramp,
Kind ter work, but pestered.
He ginnerly clar'd the camp.

'Twas nigh the close uv the season,
In the Fall uv Seventy-six,
I'd banked tu strong on a fissure,
An' wuz left in a desprit fix.

When a tender-foot hail'n' from Bosting,
Who know'd mor'n me, I'll be kuss'd,
Laid down fur my knife-blade fissure
Ten thousand dollars in dust.

He said he'd like me ter help 'im
Put in a blast ur tew,
As he wus green in the bizness,
And this I agreed ter du.

While he wus a whackin' the iurn,
I prospected on his face,
Fur it looked condemn'd furmilyer,
Though I couldn't git it in place.

But all ter onst it kum on me,
Like a dash uv frozen rain,
That he wus the blarsted preacher
That got my salted claim.

An' I felt sorter mean an' sneakin'
When I ax'd 'im, after a while,
Ef he wus rich when we traded,
Ur'd latterly made his pile.

An' he 'lowed I didn't take the papers
Ef I'd never heard he sold
A salted mine he got fur a mule
Fur fifty thousand in gold.

But th' wust wus ter kum: we went out
Ter let them blarsts explode,
An' kuss'd ef tha didn't unkiver
A solid six-foot lode.

When I seed how close I'd miss'd it,
My dander got on the rize,
An' I used some words the pulpit
Don't wholly monopolize.

Mighty singerlur, ain't it,
How different feeling is?
While I was a lammin' my fortin',
He wuz thankin' God fur his.

An' I felt like pluggin' his vitels
With the rusty tampin' rod,
When I quoted the sayin, a "fule fur luck,"
An' he sed 'twas a gift frum God.

Wal, I got ter feelin' so ugly
I didn't dar ter stay,
Lest a preacher'd turn ter an angil
In a suddint sort uv way,

So I wrapt my dust in a blanket,
An' strapt it on ter that beast,
An' biddin' good-by ter comrads,
I pinted his head due East.

My third day out on the Buckhorn
I wus travlin' mighty slow,
Fur 'twas rocks on rocks, a thousand
Feet ter the stream below.

My mind wus off on the preacher,
An' I'd gin the rein ter the mule,
An' wus usin' powerful languidge,
An' kickin' myself fur a fule.

When two masked, hold up devils
Jumpt inter the road before,
An' instantly kivered my karkus
With a kaliber forty-four.

They got the drop, an' ter fight 'em
Was a foolish game ter play,
So I tumbled at onct ter the racket
In a solemn, orthydox way.

They made me kneel fur some fixins
That shet off my light an' air,
An' sed, while they sorted my plunder,
I'd hev some minutes fur prayer.

I seed the game wus agin me,
With never a trump in my fist,
No ghost of a show on picturs,
An' narry pard to assist.

One had the brute by the bridle,
An' one wus tryin' to bust
The lariat strap that fasten'd
My bags uv worthless dust.

Wuthless? Yas, wus than wuthless!
The stuff I'd been huntin' fur years
Seem'd turned to a curse—but mebbe
My judgmint wus warpt by fears.

Wal, jist then I hurn Old Yaller
Change feet an' breathe sorter hard,
An' I thought ef he got up his Irish,
I'd hev a rattlin' pard.

An' next cum a shock like a yarthquake
An' a terrible yell an' groan,
An' I know'd that mule had ordered
An' was playin' the hand alone.

I jumpt to my feet and busted
The blinker off'n my face,
An' I gobbled the siteration
An' clum fur a quieter place.

Thar, down on the rocks I wilted,
Weak as a cowardly dunce,
Fur, jist as I reck'ned, Old Yaller
'D went off, both ends at once.

An' thar he was, trompin' an' bitin,
An' tearin' a prostrate foe,
Whose pal, kicked clean from the pathway,
Lay dead on the rocks below.

The rage uv that animal, Stranger,
Wus a terrible, shockin' sight,
Fur when he let up on that robber,
He slamm'd at the rocks all night.

An' 'twus only when his stumick
Got empty an' faint next day,
That I got 'nuff grit to mount him
An' travel on my way.

'Twus a powerful lonesome location,
But I couldn't conclude to go
Till I'd tellerscoped the condition
Uv things in the gulch below.

So I leant out, weak an' tremblin,
Over that frightful place,
Ter gaze on a mangled body
An' a livid, upturned face.

Per'aps 'twas a crazy notion,
But register me for a fule
Ef 'twasn't the face uv the preacher
Who formerly owned that mule.

Wal, yer axed what I'd take fur Old Yaller,
An' I'll tell yer now in a trice,
He cost me a fifty thousand mine,
An', Stranger, that's my price.

NASBY IN EXILE.

SECOND SERIES.

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A Little Paradise Prepared for a Gambling Hell—Monte Carlo and Monaco—The Great M. Blanc, and His Widow—Fleecing Peasants and Dining Bishops—Suicides—Legend of St. Devote.

MONTE CARLO.

A half hour from Nice is Monte Carlo—the capital of Monaco, the smallest Kingdom in the world. Monte Carlo may be safely said to be the nearest approach to hell of any place on this terrestrial sphere. The entire Kingdom is only two miles square, a little patch perched upon mountains and running down, or rather plunging down, to the sea.

It is the most beautiful on earth. It has the broad sea in front of it, unbroken by land till it strikes the African coast. It is protected in the rear and on both sides by high mountains and enjoys perpetual Summer. The orange trees are in perpetual bearing, 12 regular crops a year being gathered. Vegetation is always bright and green. There is no such climate in Europe, and no place anywhere that nature has done so much for.

This pocket Kingdom is the property of one family, the Grimaldis, who were made lords of Monaco in 968, and they have held it ever since. The house is now represented by Prince Charles, a portly old man who is totally blind. Really it is a part of the French Republic. France holds its custom house and postal arrangements, but for some reason it has been left in possession of the hereditary Prince, who governs it absolutely. It has courts, but appeals are heard in Paris, and really it is governed by France.

Of course it has an army; no prince could exist without an army. The military power of Monaco is composed of 70 men, two-thirds of them being officers, and the rest doing duty as policemen. However, it is a regular army, with a Commissary and Subsistence Department, and everything regular, just the same as that of the Emperor of Germany.

The family have something of a reputation for military skill, and have in their day made their mark, but the present Prince is not hungering after military reputation. He lives in a gorgeous palace and drives magnificent horses, and lives like a King, which he is, in name.

The revenues of Monaco are all derived from gambling at Monte Carlo. Monte Carlo is to Europe what Baden-Baden used to be till the German people became ashamed of deriving revenue openly from vice, and suppressed gaming.

HOW IT COMMENCED.

In 1856 there was a society organized by Italian and French capitalists to establish a Summer resort at Monaco, on the promontory now known as Monte Carlo. They built buildings and instituted gaming rooms, and all that, but it was a failure. They had not had enough experience in the art of skinning people, and could not do it scientifically. They were weak enough to permit people to get away with money occasionally, which is against all precedents.

MONSIEUR BLANC.

While it was languishing a man named Blanc established the great gaming house at Hombourg, heard of Monaco, and came to see it. With an experienced eye he looked the ground over, and saw what could be made of it. The delicious climate, the advantageous situation, the rule of one man, everything favored his project. He was a prompt man, and he at once offered to buy the whole outfit outright and pay for it in hard cash. He breakfasted at Monaco, and before he left for Nice that evening he had purchased the entire place for 1,700,000 francs, in American money $350,000.

Then he went to work and rebuilt the place entirely. He employed the great architects to build a casino such as the world never saw—a wonderful building, with great reception rooms, a wonderful restaurant, a theater with room to produce operas and large enough for the finest orchestras. He built mammoth hotels, established all sorts of bathing establishments, laid out new streets and lined them with beautiful buildings, built collonnades, terraces, and made drives up the mountains, and, in short, converted the rocky promontory into as near a paradise as human genius and unbounded money, backed by equally unbounded greed, could accomplish.

There is no shoddy in Monte Carlo. The casino is ornamented with pictures, by such artistes as Gustave Dore, and statuary by the first masters of Europe.

Then he set up his gambling tables, opened his hotels, and invited the world to come thither and be fleeced. If they gambled, their money went that way, if not, the hotels and bathing establishments took it, so all brought was certain to be left anyhow.

With a thorough knowledge of human nature, he established two banks, one a regular banking concern where you could melt letters of credit into Napoleons to leave at the tables, and a supplementary one where you could pawn your watch and jewelry to lose, or get away with, as you had or had not prudence.

THE GAMBLING.

The gambling, that is the favorite style, is *rouge et noir*, one English black, nine white. You place what you want to risk, nothing less than five francs is taken, on a black or red spot, as you choose. A ball is set rolling rapidly around a circle, and if it falls upon the color you have your money on you win, and vice versa. There are a great many complications in the game, so many that the bank has 37 per cent. in its favor all the time.

THE WIDOW BLANC AND WHAT SHE PAYS.

Monsieur Blanc, the genius who invented all this, has gone to his long home years since, but his widow continues it just the same. She pays Prince Charles 2,000,000 francs a year for the privilege, she paying all the expenses of the place, keeping up all repairs, and the property going back to the Prince at the end of 20 years. She employs in the business a capital of 15,000,000 francs, for the bank must have so much money always on hand, for sometimes, despite this fearful percentage, luck will run in favor of a player fearfully. Instances have been known of luck so running as to win the fortunate individual a million of francs at a sitting, and the bank must have the ready cash to meet exceptional cases. But Madame Blanc can stand it, in fact she likes it. It is these occasional runs of luck in favor of individuals that keeps the concern running.

The expenses of running the casino foot up 8,000,000 francs yearly and the income derived is something over 16,000,000, leaving her a very handsome profit.

Every afternoon there is a magnificent concert by the finest orchestra in Europe in the theater, free to everybody, and every possible device to attract visitors is resorted to.

A DEVOUT WIDOW.

Madame Blanc is a very devout lady, notwithstanding the business she is engaged in. She maintains a Catholic church in the City, she is very rigid in her devotions, she confesses with great regularity, she observes all the feasts and fasts of the church, and is as strict a devotee as there is in the world. There is no more religious woman in France.

WHAT YOU SEE.

The gambling rooms afford a study well worth a long journey. There is nothing finer on earth than these rooms, the decorations being more costly than any Prince in Europe could afford. Five million dollars were expended in improvements and decorations after the buildings were originally erected and considered good enough for the purpose. The gaming begins at 2 in the afternoon and at that hour the rooms are lighted artificially. At the green covered table sits the croupier, with a face as rigid as though it were carved out of marble, a totally unimpressible face which shows neither chagrin or pleasure, but which shoves the money to the winner and rakes it in from the loser with the same expression. He is always a handsome man, that is handsome in one way, faultlessly dressed, and gotten up regardless of expense.

Around the great table are seated 30 or 40 of the regular players and behind them stand as many as can get near enough to put their money upon the cloth. The money is placed, the croupier gives the wheel a turn, it spins noiselessly till the force that set it going is expended, and it stops. Some have won, some lost; his eye glances over the table and with a skill that comes of long practice, he shoves with a little ebony rake he holds to the winner the amount they have gained by the turn, and takes to himself the gold that the bank has won.

Who plays? Everybody. The people who run down from Nice to see the place, risk five or ten francs, just to say they have played at Monte Carlo. If their first venture is lucky they keep on to see if they can't make their expenses at Nice, which always ends in their leaving a few hundred francs on the insatiable table. If they lose the first time, they risk more to make it good, generally with the same result. Occasionally some one of this class gets away with a thousand francs, which inspires every noodle to whom he tells it, and you may be sure he does tell it 20 times a day, to try his luck. And then there are a great number who lose a hundred francs, who come back with the lie in their mouths that they won a thousand, and this keeps up the flow of gudgeons to the shark with great regularity. The devil has a magnificent knowledge of human nature, and he works it to advantage.

Then there are the regular gamblers, those with whom gambling is a passion, and who can no more live without the excitement of the gaming table than they can without air or food. There are Russian noblemen with vast estates who come here solely to gamble, having squeezed every other chance in life and finding in this an excitement that stimulates an appetite that women and wine have palled upon. There are English noblemen who have estates in Ireland whose tenants go half-naked and half-starved, who lose the money that should feed and clothe them decently. Many a telegram has been sent from Monte Carlo to raise the rent, and many a woman in Ireland may charge her cold and hunger to these infernal tables.

But this is all one to the croupier and Madame Blanc. He sits his required number of hours at the tables and goes to his pleasure, and she counts her money and looks over her statements of profits, and goes to her prayers, and supplicates the intercession of the saints, and has the Bishop at dinner. They are certain it is the players on the other side of the table who walk the floor.

WOMEN GAMBLERS.

At these tables you see faces that show nowhere else. Women are the most inveterate and fiercest gamblers. Once a woman bitten by this snake and the venom remains in her system forever. A man may possibly recover from it, but a woman never.

The little girl in a bewitching costume, who trips down the steps of the Casino, says to her friend, also a bewitching little girl, "I have been playing again to-day and have lost, oh! ever so much!"

"How much?"

"Oh, a thousand francs. I don't know what pa will say."

She is in Monte Carlo because her mother has persuaded her father that she needs the air and baths, and the little girl of 17 commenced by playing five francs, "just for the fun of it." She can't get away from the tables. But she will put up a lie about losing her portmonie, and will never be a gambler, for the old gentleman, who doesn't like the place at all, and who already chafes under the extortions of the hotels, and who has no interest in costumes, and to whom music and art are bores, will get out of the gilded hell as soon as he can, and so his daughter will be saved. But she will lose every franc he gives her at the tables, and she will lie in all sorts of ways about it.

You always see a great number of women, from 50 to 70, seated at the tables; the same people there every day. They come the moment the play begins, and they stay till the last wheel is turned and the play is closed. They commenced gambling many a year ago, and it has become as necessary to them as opium to the victim of that habit. They have little cards covered with figures, on which they keep run of the game, and they prick off the runs of the balls. Then after making their calculations—they play upon their calculations—and lose. For when the red should win it doesn't, and when the black should beat the bank it doesn't. But no matter, they must play and they do. It is from this class that Madame Blanc is enabled to endow churches and dine Bishops.

ONE SPECIMEN.

You notice a hawk-nosed old woman always at one table. She is 60 years of age, at least, and has a pale face that tells of sleepless nights and anxious days. She commenced gambling at Baden Baden when she was a young lady, and has gambled ever since. Her fortune went years ago, but she lives somehow and gambles yet. She has her own way of making a few francs. There are always a score or more staking five or 10 francs who know nothing of the game and never can tell whether they have won or lost. The old lady always gets in early and gets a seat as far away from the croupier as possible. There comes down upon the table a shower of 10 and 20 franc pieces, the croupier turns the wheel and shoves the winnings over toward the winners. The old lady hasn't a stake upon the table, but in the most natural way in the world she gathers in as many as she can reach of the small stakes, knowing that a certain percentage of the small players are entirely ignorant as to whether they lost or won. In any event it is an awkward thing to raise a question with a respectable appearing lady in a public place about so small a matter as five or 10 francs. If any one claims his money of her, it is only a "Beg pardon, Messieur, I was mistaken." But of the lot she manages to corrall enough to pay her daily expenses and to enable her to enjoy the luxury of an occasional venture. Sometimes she wins quite a sum from these stolen stakes, and then she renews her wardrobe and pays her board a month in advance and ventures more largely. But as her subsistence goes into Madame Blanc's hands, and as everything over it finds its way into her coffers, via the green table, she is tolerated. The croupier knows her methods, but it is not his business to make a fuss about it.

RESPECTABILITY.

They do make some pretensions to respectability at the great rooms. No citizen is admitted to them, that the company may be select, and a stranger is compelled to present his card or a passport, to show that he has some standing. Badly dressed people are not admitted at all, and commercial travelers are excluded. The great rooms are wanted solely for those who can lose gracefully and make no fuss about it. However, Madame Blanc has smaller and less pretentious places where everybody may go and stake anything they choose from a franc up, and she derives a very considerable revenue therefrom. She loses no opportunity to make a franc, and furnishes all the "amusement" that anybody requires.

THE REGULARS.

There are of course regular gamblers who are possessed with the infatuation that they can "beat the bank." There are two societies, one Italian and one English, who come regularly once a year with 2,000,000 francs each to play on a system that they have devised, which, in the end, with capital enough is "certain to win." They have been coming a great many years, but the result is always the same. They sometimes have their capital doubled, but in the end they leave their 2,000,000 each and retire, only to try it the next season with the same result.

THE DARK SIDE OF IT.

There are tragedies occurring at Monte Carlo every day, enough to make romances for any number of writers. Suicides are as frequent as the arrival of trains, and the number who try but don't kill themselves is enormous.

One young Englishman had played with varying fortune for a month. At one time he was winner to the amount of 100,000 francs, and that success convinced the idiot that all that was necessary to double his fortune was to play long enough. So he played and played, with a persistency that was delightful to the bank, but ruinous to him. He commenced to lose regularly, and the heavier the losing the more heavily he played. He had the good old theory that has lighted the way to ruin for so many. If he lost a hundred francs it was likely that he would win the next turn of the wheel, and so to make himself good he staked this time, two hundred, the next four, and so on, a very pretty theory, if one could be sure of winning once in five times, and there was not that terrible 37 per cent against you.

He played till he had lost every shilling he had in the world, and then feeling that life had nothing for him, unless he could make it up, he converted money belonging to his sister, of which he had control, and lost that, and then gave acceptances upon London banks where he had no account, and lost that.

And finally, when at the very tip end of the string, when he had played in at the other establishments his watch and jewelry, and other effects, down to his overcoat, with that coolness which distinguishes the Englishmen, he went to his room at the hotel and blew out his brains with a borrowed revolver. That was his ending.

But it made no difference. Madame Blanc forwarded the corpse to his friends in England with great consideration, and said double prayers that day, (she always does when somebody commits suicide because of the bank, and the croupier spun the ball as usual, and the game went on just the same. Death does not stop either the spiders behind the tables or the flies in front.

They tell you of a Frenchman who lost all his fortune but who had determined to win it back again. His wife who was with him had a comfortable estate in her own right, which was his only hope, but he did not dare ask her for that, that is directly. But he went to his room where she was awaiting him, and divesting himself of his coat, and vest and necktie, proceeded with ominous silence to put a very keen edge upon his razor, kissing her fervently, very frequently during the operation. Surprised at these rather too uncommon manifestations of affection she asked the reason.

"I am a ruined man!" he replied, feeling the edge of the razor and throwing his head back to get into proper position to draw it across his throat. "I am ruined, and there is but one thing left me—death!"

The mistake the wife made was in not saying, "Certainly. You ought to die." She did not, but she sprang toward him, wrenched the razor out of his hand and begged him to live for her sake, and he struggled to free himself of her, that he might kill himself, but she finally got the razor, and he did live. And, moreover, she was so frightened at the thought of his killing himself that she gave him control of her money, all of which went into Madame Blanc's coffers within a week, and they got back to Paris somehow, and she is now a high-toned milliner, and he collects her bills and spends the profits regularly at baccarat, still believing that his luck at cards will finally bring him out all right.

Their case is not a bad one though, because the wife did sink her pride and become a milliner. So long as American women come to Paris, she can make money enough by furnishing them with head-gear to enable her husband to indulge in his mania as regularly as he he chooses. Miltinery is stronger than bacarat.

There are numberless tales of suicides and attempts at suicide—some tragic, others comic—as there are about every great gambling resort. Girls who lose their year's allowance, and are afraid to face their parents, kill themselves, and so do men who lose their all; and women, after they have lost all their worldly goods, frequently send their virtue after their money. The passion for gambling swallows everything that it can get its skinny claws upon.

ANOTHER TRAGEDY.

One roue, a Prince, coveted the wife of a German gentleman, but she kept him at arms'length for a month, though she liked him very much, too much for a wife. She was induced to play by her admirer. Once bitten by the snake there was no recovery. Her money all gone, she drew on her husband for all she dared to, and finally in her infatuation borrowed of everybody who knew her. It all went as a matter of course and then her trouble began. She dared not draw on her husband for more, in fact she owed enough to seriously impair his fortune, and what happened? The wealthy Prince, who was in pursuit of the beautiful, interposed at the right time, for him, and relieved her necessities. Of course there was a consideration—of course she made an excuse to go to Paris, and of course the Prince followed her, and of course the true state of the case was discovered by her husband, who took the infatuated woman back to Berlin and placed her comfortably, and then shot the Prince with all dispatch. He never lived with his wife again.

There are thousands of these romances dashing around the casino at Monte Carlo, and thousands more that are never heard of. It is a hell upon earth if there ever was one.

LEGENDS.

The little pocket principality is as full of legends as an egg is of meat. Every square inch of the two square miles has a legend sticking to it, which that of St. Devote is the one most in demand.

Devote was a Corsican, who hearing that the Emperor Diocletian had determined upon persecuting the Christians of the island, fled to the interior and secreted herself in the house of a Senator who had influence, as he supposed, to protect her. She was demanded of the Senator, but he refused to surrender her. Then he was poisoned, and Devote was tortured and used in all sorts of despiteful ways till finally she died. A voice from the clouds proclaimed that her prayers had been heard, and at the moment of her death a dove flew out of her mouth.

The Governor of the island determined to burn the body of the young martyr, but a vision of an angel appeared to two priests commanding them to take the body out of the island. They succeeded in getting it and placed it in a boat and set sail toward Africa. But in spite of all they could do they drifted the other way. Storms came and they were in danger of going down, until at last, entirely exhausted, they fell asleep. Then Devote's spirit got its work in. It appeared to the priests and told them to watch. The wind would presently abate and the sea become calm, and that they must watch the body closely. When they saw a dove come out of its mouth they must head the boat in the direction it flew and bury the body where it alighted.

The dove issued from the body, it flew to Monaco, and there the body was interred and a chapel erected over it. Madam Blanc has greatly enlarged and beautified the chapel, and she devotes a certain per centage of the profits of one afternoon each year to defraying the expenses of a procession in honor of the saint. A singularly devout woman is Madame Blanc and very highly esteemed by the church generally.

Then there's the Chapel of Lachette, which has merits. A lady of Monaco, Casanova by name, dangerously ill, was carried up to the chapel and immediately afterward recovered. As soon as this cure was announced hundreds of invalids came thither in quest of health, through miraculous invention, and the convent of Carmelites to whom it belongs waxed rich. The infant child of Prince Charles Emanuel recovered from a serious illness in the convent, and the grateful King promptly levied a tax upon his subjects and sent it an infant Jesus in solid gold, weighing just the same as his child, eight pounds and six ounces, to the Superior. The Queen of Savoy had sciatica, and recovering, she sent a model of her recovered leg in solid silver. The Queen had a beautiful leg, probably two of them, though only one is exhibited in the convent. Almost anybody could be cured who could send an infant Jesus in solid gold, or models of their cured legs in silver, but what became of common people without gold and silver is not mentioned. They probably got on as best they could.

Madame Blanc is deservedly popular at this chapel, for she contributes regularly and liberally to its support, and special prayers are offered up for her at regular intervals. She has the use of all the religion there is in the two-mile-square principality. Being broad in her views she frequently goes to the Episcopal Church that is kept up for the benefit of English visitors, and she is a great favorite with the rector, who finds in her much to admire.

A DECIDED MIRACLE.

There is a village near Monte Carlo half way up the side of a very high mountain. It is related that originally this village was on the top of the mountain, but a land-slide occurring it was being carried down to the sea. A pious monk whose cave was near by, observing the disaster and taking pity upon the unfortunate people, rushed out and lifted up his hands to heaven. Immediately the slide was checked, and the houses remained all right just where they were miraculously stopped, and the village remains as it is to-day, half way up the side of the mountain.

A chapel was erected in the village, and Madame Blanc devotes much of her winnings each year to maintain it. She can well afford it, as in the year 1879, 314,789 people came to Monte Carlo, and every one of them left money with her, the majority of them all they had and all they could borrow.

The effect of Monte Carlo is manifest a long distance around it. You spend an afternoon at the gambling place and return to your hotel in Nice. You notice children and ladies at the table who get through their dinner with more rapidity than is consonant with good health or even etiquet. They rush with great haste to the parlors and immediately a miniature rouge et noir table is produced, wheel, black and red spots and all, even to the cards of calculation. One acts as banker and the others play, copper and small silver being used instead of gold and paper. But they play for money all the same, and the game engrosses these women and children just as much as the larger game does at Monte Carlo. In the parlor of one hotel at Nice, one evening, there were five of these miniature hells in operation, mere children of 10 and 11 going to their beds at 12 elated at having won five francs, or depressed at losing a like amount. They were all in training for the great game at Monaco, and sooner or later will pull up there, if their parents do not lose their money before they get old enough. Some of these lads will yet blow out their brains and some of these girls sell themselves at the pious Madame Blanc's gorgeous hotels before many years roll around.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

Our Story Teller.

TRUE TO THE CORE.

A WEST INDIAN STORY.

London Society.

Very many years ago, when I was but a young assistant-surgeon in her Majesty's army, I was stationed at Stony Hill, in the island of Jamaica. It was a place most charmingly situated in the Port Royal Mountains, some 12 or 14 hundred feet above sea level, and commanded an extensive view of the harbor and Town of Kingston, of the naval port and shipping of Port Royal and Palisade, these last being a narrow slip of sand connecting the mainland with Port Royal aforesaid. Originally Stony Hill had been built as a sanitarium for white troops; but the fatal experience of many a regiment having proved that it was not out of the range of yellow fever, these sorts and conditions of soldiers had been marched out, and less susceptible black ones marched in, so that I found a detachment of a West Indian battalion—a corps of Africans—in garrison there while my lines were cast in its by no means unpleasant quarters.

Well, one afternoon, while I was at "second breakfast" (lunch), with my cheery friend and constant companion, Lieut. Charles O'Sullivan, of the Engineers, enjoying the many tropical good things the messmen had provided, there entered to us Maj. Smythe, our commanding officer, who, addressing me, said: "Dr. Vernon, there is work for you to be up and doing. A negro had just ridden into the barrack-yard on a mule and brought me this note. It is apparently in Spanish, a language not in my vocabulary, though fortunately in yours; but from the word *medico* which I see, and which of course means doctor, and from what my orderly has gathered from the muleman, there has been, I fear, a terrible accident hereabout;" and he handed me a slip of paper torn from a pocket book and hastily scribbled over in pencil. It was, as the Major conjectured, in the Castilian tongue, and translated, ran thus:

"Senor Commandant, for the love of God spare your doctor to come here instantly [where?]. Domingo will show him. Lose not a moment, I beseech you;"

and it was signed "Enrique de Leon."

I rose at once from the table, and ordered my hill pony, a rough-and-ready county-bred animal, to be saddled.

"Five minutes, Major, and I'm off," I exclaimed.

"Oi am wid ye, Vernon," said O'Sullivan, "if so be it's agrayable."

"Assuredly, Charlie," I replied; "you will be useful. Clap a good strong knife a ball of twine into your pocket; it may be a breakdown of a carriole."

I rushed to the hospital, selected haphazard a few instruments and appliances—I knew not what was really needed—and in a very short time O'Sullivan and I, escorted by Domingo, were tearing, without much regard for life or limb, along the narrow rugged bridle-path that led down the declivity of the mountains to a flat at their base. This reached, we crossed fullspeed an open grass-grown savannah, or plain, of no great extent; then presently arriving at the foot of another portion of the range, began to ascend a much steeper and wilder road than that by which we had just now traveled.

If we had had leisure or inclination to look about us, the grandeur and beauty of the scenery which existed at every step of the way must have elicited enthusiastic admiration from both of us, for in no country in the world is there more of the sublime and the picturesque than in this "Land of Springs." But the deep and perpendicular precipices we edged, with mountain torrents foaming and roaring in their gorges; the hillsides luxuriant with trees and shrubs and creepers, and brilliant with flowers of every hue, we skirted; the glimpses we got of the smiling plains studded with estates or "pens," their "great houses," negro huts, and works glittering in the sunshine; still further away the vista of "the blue, the fresh, and open sea," were all and each disregarded in our anxiety to be on the spot to which our guide was leading.

After we had ridden rather more than three miles—they seemed six—we came suddenly where the road wound round a projecting spur of the mountain, upon a scene which long haunted my memory.

In front of a group of three or four negros, who were all howling and lamenting after the manner of the West Indian "nigger" in affliction, but doing nothing else, stood a gentleman of some fifty years or more of age. That he was a foreigner was clear, for he wore a long beard and moustache, facial decorations never affected at all by Englishmen of the time. He was also of Jewish race; that his marked, but singularly handsome Semitic features told at a glance. There he was, his head bowed down on his breast, his hands clasped together, his eyes streaming with tears, his face the picture of abject despair, his every expression that of "grief which knows not consolation's name."

As we dismounted and approached he made an effort to compose himself, seized the hand of O'Sullivan, who was a little in advance of me, and cried rather than said,

"El senor medico militaro! mi amigo, mi buena amigo! O, tantas muchas gracias queusted ha venido! Mia hija, mi carissima Zillah, luz de mi vita, muerta, muerta!" [The army surgeon! my friend, my good friend! O, so many thanks that you have done! My daughter, my beloved Zillah, light of my life, dead, dead!"]

O'Sullivan shook his head. "No sabe; no Spanisho speakho, senhor; non sum Esculapis! La, la, nostro Sawbono; he voster lingo speak!"

Then Don Enrique de Leon—for he it was came toward me, and, in a voice broken with weeping, told me his sad tale.

He and his young daughter were riding homeward to Buena Esperanza, their coffee estate, higher up the mountain. Just at this spot, where, as I saw, the road narrowed, a huge iguana lizard chasing another had crossed from the "bush" on the left to the precipice on the right side. The pony on which Zillah was mounted started, shied, touched the edge of the abyss, lost its footing, and in an instant fell over with its rider. "O God of my fathers! these old eyes saw the beloved child hurled through the air into the fathomless depths of the chasm, and these old ears heard her piercing shrieks of fear and agony as she was hurried to her grave below! Ay de mi, ay de mi! The joy of my heart is gone; it lies *there!*

O'Sullivan and I peeped over the giddy brink of the precipice where the poor distracted father indicated. For the first few yards it was as perpendicular as a wall and bare of vegetation, save some coarse ferns and lichens. Then it sloped for a little distance on to a sort of abrupt, narrow, grass, bamboo, and bramble-clothed ledge or bank; lower down there seemed to be more tangled and larger wood growth; lower still, we know not what, but we could plainly hear the river brawling at what must have been the bottom of this pit of Acheron. Seemingly, if the first great difficulty of getting on to the ledge, which might be about 20 yards down, could be accomplished, an active man with a firm foot and steady head, might scramble, assisted by the trees and shrubs, to the stream itself.

From the negros no action could be expected; it was with them, "Hi, poor missy! hi, poor piccaninny! hi, my King!"

"Much cry, little wool, except upon their black curly pates," as O'Sullivan observed.

But that dear fellow was not long an idle spectator of so harrowing a scene.

"Vernon," he said, "it is not in me nature to be tould that there is a human crayture, man or woman, young or old, whoite skin or black, in that ravine, and in standing here loike a spalpeen or a choilde looking on. True, oi can see nothing, but oi'm afther going down, or troying to go down—which may not mane the same thing, howiver—to discover. Thanks to some teaching in our gymnasium at Woolwich, and yachting a bit, oi can climb a troifle, and hang on by my eyelids, as they say at say [sea]. Once let me git me footing on the ledge, the rest sames aisy."

"But how on to the ledge?" asked I.

"Oi'm thinking that there is cord and leather enuf about the halters and broydles and saddles of these ponies and mules to give me a considerable drop over the steep front face of the cliff on to or near to that bank; afterwards, faith, oi must take me chance. Oi'm doing what is right, Vernon, what oi feel oi'm bound to do, and what neither you nor that poore auld gintleman there could do. Therefore, oi'll have a shy at it, trusting to Him who wills not that a sparrow fall for me success and me safety."

"But supposing you reach the ledge safe and sound, Charley, or find, or even don't find, the poor girl, how to get you up again?"

"That has cross me moinde. Hurry, Domingo, back again to the barracks; ask the Meejor to sind us some fathoms of rope, a hatchet, a pully from me stores, and—happy thought—the canvas sacking of a soldier's bedstead; maybe we'll nade it. If Sapper Jones can come, so much the better."

I wrote hasty words to Smythe, put a half dollar into Domingo's hand, and told him to be off.

"Before ye start, me nigger frind," said Charley, addressing the man, "a word wid ye. Your mule's tethering cords; me tankee [thank you], Massa Domingo—away you go!"

Then did O'Sullivan set about the noble deed he had self-imposed, and which I shall try to describe.

Undoing the ropes and unbuckling the reins and stirrup-leathers from the animals, he knotted and fastened them otherwise firmly together, and made one end of the line thus obtained secure to the stem of a small palm tree which grew on the edge of the precipice where he intended to descend. Clearly the length was not enough, so he supplemented it with our large bandana silk handkerchiefs and with the strong cotton Madras ones of the negros. Altogether he must have got about 15 yards of what he called "deevarsified tackle."

Then stripping off his jacket and waistcoat, he took me on one side, and all his levity gone for the nonce, he said solemnly [I will dispense with his rich Cork brogue]:

"Vernon, is it not a curious thing that here on the face of this Jamaica mountain we stand, three white men of three different religions—the Don there a Hebrew, you a Protestant, and I one of the old Christian faith, the Roman Catholic? What our worthy, but undemonstrative companions, the negros, are, who can tell? They profess the Church, but stick a good deal yet to 'Obi.' However, Jew or Christian, or what not, a word of earnest supplication to Him who is above us, and who holds us in the hollow of his hand—I can't but feel, dear old friend, that I am setting my life upon a cast—must avail much. Tell De Leon to say a prayer—offer up one yourself."

"The Lord protect you, Charley," I uttered, squeezing his hand.

"The God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob keep you under the shadow of his wing, noble youth," said De Leon, in trembling, impressive tones, and laying his hand on O'Sullivan's uncovered head.

"All right, Senhor; you're spaking something that is koind and good to me, that oi can see or hear; but, as oi tould you before, Spanish no speaky, whoy, oi'm somewhat at a loss to understand ye."

For a moment or two I saw him in silent meditation; then presently he came up to me and said:

"Oi'm ready, and mark ye—willing."

He pressed my hand convulsively, and whispered in my ear but two words, which to my understanding were a volume, "My mother," bound the loose end of the line around his waist, and scrambled over the cliff.

"Lower away, inch by inch," he said.

It was, believe me, a frightful sight to see him from where I stood, with the line in my hand, dangling in the air, now fending himself off from the rocks, now taking advantage of their slight projections to gain a footing, and so to give us and himself a second or two of rest. Thus gradually and carefully was he being let down to the ledge when the tackle came to an end.

I knew that there must yet be several feet of descent, but I dared not peep over to see how many.

"O'Sullivan!" I sang out.

"What is it, Vernon?"

"The line is paid out."

"Then we are too short by a good deal more than oi care about. Howiver, hold taut! Oi must risk the rest."

There was a fumbling at the end of the tightened cordage, if I can so call it, as it was grasped in our hands—it was while he was undoing the handkerchief about his body—then presently the movement ceased, the line slackened, and his weight from it was gone.

One and all of us craned over; O'Sullivan lay on the ledge motionless.

"Pobre muchacho, caro joven, a mi puerta, es sa muerta, si bueno, si intrepido!" "Poor boy, dear youth, so good, so brave; his death lies at my door!"]

"Hi, up aloft there!" a voice shouted.

"O'Sullivan?"

"Who else, think ye, is hereabout?"

"Are you hurt?"

"No bones broken, oi think, but sartainly shaken. The drop was bad."

"Thank God, you're uninjured! Do you see anything of the young girl?"

"Here's her straw hat, but her head's not in it; oi'm afther pulling meeself togither to luke for that."

One instant longer and O'Sullivan again hailed us.

"Vernon?"

"What!"

"Oi've found her. Here she is just under the ledge; caught in the most marvelous way by a clump of bamboos."

"Alive?"

"Yes, but parfectly sinseless; oi can't rouse her."

"What's to be done?"

"Nothing until we git the gear from Stony Hill."

In feverish anxiety we were forced to wait until Domingo returned, and with him Maj. Smythe and Sapper Jones. They brought all we wanted and more. The first thing done was to cut a long thick bamboo from the "bush," and having "bent" the pulley on to the end of it, and rove the rope through, to lash the cane to the tree before mentioned, making it to project well over the precipice. Then we lowered the running line, which O'Sullivan caught.

"Have they brought the sacking, Vernon?"

"Yes."

"Sind it down;" and it was done.

In what manner of way O'Sullivan was occupied with the canvas we could discern by lying flat down, with our faces peering over the cliff. He was adroitly extemporizing a sort of hammock with "guys," by which he intended the girl to be raised.

Into it we could see him spreading the feathery leaflets of bamboo, blades of grass, fronds of fern, so as to form a soft and even couch. Then he disappeared into the thicket, but returned instantly, bearing in his arms, as if she were an infant, a lifeless female figure, and which carefully he put into the litter at his feet. He might indeed have said with Hood,

"Take her up tenderly,
Lift her with care;
Fashioned so slenderly,
Young and so fair."

But no poesy was on the dear old fellow's lips at the time. "Hoist away! handsomely! gently!" were the words that reached us.

Under the leverage, at its very extreme, the bamboo bent like a fishing-rod; but we knew it to be strong, and feared not its breakage. The litter or hammock, call it what you will, slung at the end of the line, swayed to and fro; but O'Sullivan had firm hold of the guy-rope and steadied it. As for its burden, had it been a theatrical dummy, placed for a scenic effect, it could not have remained more inert and immobile.

A few hand-over hand pulls, and we had the object of our toil and anxiety landed on the road side. She was a girl of not more than 18 or 19 years of age, and her figure, which a light, close-fitting riding habit displayed, was slightly but perfectly developed. Her head was bare, save a glorious profusion of long, bright auburn hair, which fell in loose, dishevelled locks upon her neck and shoulders. I don't think that I ever looked upon a lovelier face; one not the least like the Hebrew maiden in her beauty as we are accustomed either to recognize, or to believe we recognize her; but more, much more, the comeliness of the Saxon demoiselle *pur sang* for generations. I shall not pause to descant upon her charms; I should convey to the reader but a poor impression of them even if I dwelt for a page or more of this magazine upon their attractiveness, besides this, as she lay, pale, inanimate, breathing heavily, and bleeding slightly from a wound on her forehead, whiter and smoother than alabaster, I had much more to think about than her beauty. I hastily examined her physical condition, and diagnosed concussion of the brain—there might be obscure fracture of the skull—a broken arm, a broken collar bone, severe nervous shock, and the wound before mentioned, of itself unimportant.

The distracted father, as we raised his child, threw himself on the ground beside her, covered her face with passionate kisses, and bathed it with floods of tears.

"She will live, my doctor, my Zillah will live—say that my darling will live! A hundred doubloons if, with Jehovah's blessing, your god-like art saves her precious life!"

"I will do my best, Don Enrique," said I, "trust me for that; but send at once for Chamberlayne, he is our Jamaica Astley Cooper; I cannot, single-handed, accept the entire responsibility of the case. Who will ride post haste to Kingston for Chamberlayne and bring him to Buena Esperanza?"

"I am your man," answered the Major, and he was away at a hand-gallop with the very words in his mouth. Meantime, in the same way in which Zillah de Leon had been raised, her gallant preserver had been got up, and now he stood at my side bruised, bleeding, exhausted, but plucky and cherry, and thinking less of his heroic deed than any one around him.

I could not say much; an Englishman, whether in his joy or his trouble, is a reticent, undemonstrative species of the *genus homo.* Not so, however, our Spaniard. He clasped O'Sullivan round the neck, drew him to his breast, kissed his hands, and his cheeks, and lavished upon him every superlative adjective of admiration and adoration his language is rich in.

"It is enuf, Senhor, quoite enuf; indade, jist a leetle too much in regard to the lip sarvice. Howevir, oi'm overjoyed that God has made me so far instrumental in saving that pretty colleen of yours from bein aten (eaten) by the Jim Crows" (a sort of carrion vulture.) "Come, let us be taking her to the estate, Vernon."

By the aid of the sticks and withes and bamboos, O'Sullivan and his Sapper soon converted the canvas sacking into a rough and-ready stretcher, upon which we laid Zillah, and began our journey to De Leon's coffee estate, at a higher elevation, as I said before, of the mountain chain.

During our necessarily slow and toilsome march, O'Sullivan whispered in my ear.

"Vernon, aiver have oi sane (seen) features more loike those of an angel than there," (pointing, of course, to Zillah.) "Ye'll bring all the meesteries of your craft to cure her, if ye can; oi feel that her loife will be as precious to me as to that disconsolate Don there—more so indade."

"How to you, Charley?"

"Did ye niver in the coorse of your exparience come upon a case of luv at furst sight? If not, oi'll tell ye a saycret—ye see one now!"

Brake it, destroy it in the grain before it has time to germinate and grow. Putting aside other difficulties, there is the insurmountable one of creeds; you, one of Padre McCarthy's flock; she probably a pet lamb of the synagog, where the venerable Rabbi Lopez officiates. Don Enrique—supposing even that Zillah recovers, which, indeed, is problematical—would never consent to such a co-mingling of tenets. I know these Jews well, the girl, herself, likely enough, would be the strongest objector. However, there is lots of time, O'Sullivan, for thinking of such matters; just now it is a question of the unfortunate child pulling through by the skin of her teeth, as they say."

We had now arrived at DeLeon's plantation. How lovely and prosperous it looked! the coffee bushes of its fields overburdened with the ripe scarlet berries of their crop; its pastures rich with the thick, tall green Guinea grass; its cottages and huts nestled among fruit trees and palms; its "great house"—a generic term for every proprietor's dwelling on a Jamaica estate—large, pretentious, and embowered within gardens and shrubberies and orchards. And through all these indications of industry and wealth, and into that mansion of luxury we were bearing the semi-lifeless and mutilated body of its young and beautiful mistress.

Zillah in her chamber, and Sapper Jones's ready hand available in carpenter's craftwork, no difficulty was felt by me in getting surgical appliances shaped and made; so that before the swell surgeon put in an appearance the fractures had been set and everything done. All was *secundem artem,* he was pleased, patronizingly, to say; the concussion of the brain was the injury entirely to be dreaded; a certain line of treatment was to be adopted; he left the case in my hands, but would return from time to time to watch it. Then with a small rouleau of doubloons in his pocket he returned to Kingston.

But why dwell too much upon this, the professional part of my story? Suffice it to tell that early on the morning of the third day of the accident, to the unspeakable joy of her father and myself, my patient evinced a slight glimmer of returning consciousness; that after a while this became more perceptible and decided; and that, thanks to the admirable care she received at the hands of Miss Gloxinia McIvor, a lady of mature age and mixed Scotch and African blood, her nurse,—there are no kinder and better ones in the world than the colored women of the West Indies,—complete intellectual restoration was the happy result. As for the broken bones, they were but a question of time; youth and a sound constitution would put those osseous structures all square.

I have said that the young Jewess was the fairest maiden I ever cast eyes upon; I must add that during an attendance which extended over many weeks, I found her to be the most gentle, patient, amiable, simple and pure-minded creature the Almighty ever put breath into. Her cheerfulness, her resignation to confinement and pain, her piety, after the manner of her faith, were lessons for any one to study, and her gratitude to her doctors for all their care and attention was worth more, much more, than the liberal gold of her over-elated parent. She spoke English perfectly, but with a foreign accent; she had picked it up during a lengthened residence in London.

Many a time had she begged me to tell her the story of her rescue, of which she recollected no more than the fact of her pony rolling over the precipice, and many a time did she, like Desdemona, "seriously incline" to hear it. Her expressions of admiration for the gallantry and courage of her preserver were not much shown in words, but I could mark her eyes brighten, her face light up with pleasure, as I gave my oft-told tale. O'Sullivan, of course, had not been permitted to see the young lady while yet an invalid. But don't suppose that over and over again he had not visited the estate to inquire after her; indeed, his pony, like mine, must have been sick and tired of every inch of the road from Stony Hill to Buena Esperanza, and must have often wondered why they were always going there.

"Oi'll be roiding wid ye this morn, Vernon," he used to say. "Oi loike your company and your improving talkee-talkee, and whoile ye're wid Miss De Leon, oi'll be taking a lesson in the unknown tongue from that brick of a governor of hers."

"But, besides his "roides" with me, there were many occasions when alone he would be seen to issue from the barrack gates and descend the well-known path to the savannah, and then his comrades, spying him, would call out, "Hello, Charley, off again to the land of Isreil? Away to get a peep at the Rose of Sharon? How much longer to serve Laban for Rachel, eh, old chap?" All of which harmless brother officer "chaff" passed by O'Sullivan like the idle wind, which he regarded not.

Of course the enamored gentleman's visits of inquiry were no secret to Zillah de Leon; her father told her of them, ditto I myself, ditto Miss Gloxinia McIvor; the reports of the latter personage extended and embellished for the young lady's delectation as thus:

"Miss Zilly, my child, dat buccrah (white) sojer officer, him come 'gain dis day; four, five, six times dis week him come. My fader, how him favor (likes) dis coffee 'state! I b'lieve him taking to coffee planter business; going be bookkeeper," (the name of the junior superintendents upon a West India estate, upon the *lucus a non lucendo* principle.)

"Oh, no, Gloxinia," says Zillah.

"Maybe him fond of ole massa self, and him habanner cigar?"

"It is very possible, nurse; my father is the kindest and best of men, and his cigars are, I've heard him say, of Carvalho's best brand."

"Maybe, missy, he larning Hebrew for synagog."

"Nonsense."

"Plenty, I sure; den him lub dat lily piccaninny him pull out ob hole wid de broken arm, de broken collar-bone, and de obcussion of de brains. Hi, my fader, what fine ting for do! jump off rock two hundred foot deep and take girl he nebber see afore out ob big ribber. Sojer-officer too plucky."

"But, Gloxinia, Mr. Sullivan did not jump off the cliff, and I never was in the river, was I?"

"All de same, my child, near de ribber, in de ribber, all de same."

"And I don't know that Lieut. O'Sullivan, though, like a gallant hero, he saved me from the grave, cares for me, much less—loves—me."

"Hi, my patience! den for wharra (what) him come ebery day and all de day long a-boddering here?"

"I—don't—know—Gloxinia."

"You don't sabe; but you can guess. My, how him hansom, dat buccrah!—red face, red hair, red whisker, red coat, all red together. Dey say him b'long in army to *Gingerbeers*; but what de *Gingerbeers* is I no know. See, missy, just dis minute I meet him in portice, he say,

"Oh, your Miss de Leon's nurse, ain't you?"

"'I 'as dat honor, sar,' I gives reply.

"Den, nurse, dis bright new Mexican dollar is for you, and [illegible] your young lady. Gib it wid my kind, my best compliments."

It was but a white rosebud which Miss Gloxinia McIvor handed to Zillah, but had it been a jewel rich and rare, the young girl could not have prized it more. The color on her pale, emaciated cheek hightened to crimson; she gazed for a moment or two fondly at the flower, and then hid it within the folds of her dress.

But by and by came the day when Zillah was able to be moved from her room into an adjoining boudoir, and there to grant O'Sullivan entrance. As she reclined on a sofa, with the cool sea breeze rustling her tresses and fanning her heated brow, as she lay there, her lips slightly parted, showing teeth of pearly whiteness, her delicate bosom panting and throbbing with excitement, every lineament, conceal it as she might, lighted up with the expression of honest and heartfelt gladness that her perserver stood before her, the brush of the great Millais himself could not have done her picture justice.

My story has pretty well shown that O'Sullivan was a man of some resolution and mettle, but when he stood before that delicate and tender-aged maiden, no white-liver poltroon could have seemed more cowed and abashed.

Presently, however, he screwed his courage to the sticking point. [Again I shall dispense with his brogue.]

"I am more happy, Miss de Leon, than, perhaps, you give me credit for, to see you well, or nearly so, and to think that I have been chosen as one poor aid to such restoration is, indeed, unspeakable joy."

She uttered not a word; her eyes filled with tears; but she held out her shapely hand to give him greeting.

He took and pressed it for a moment between his own.

"Mr. O'Sullivan," said she, after a moment's pause, "how can I find words to express my heart's overflowing thanks and gratitude for that which you undertook and achieved for me—me, the daughter of a despised and hated race? To save the life of one unknown to you even by name you narrowly risked your own—dear, Dr. Vernon tells me, to a widowed mother in England. I am but a poor, friendless, motherless girl, a stranger, too, in a strange land; but O, had I died—as died I must but for your chivalrous daring and stalwart hand—the earth would have soon closed over the head of one very dear to me—my father. How can I, how can he, ever repay you?"

"Zillah!—Pardon my presumption, my untimely abruptness, but I must be honest and straightforward with you, cost what it may. From the moment when I took you in my arms and placed you in that litter until now I have never ceased to think of you, to dream of you, to pray for you, and—ask Vernon—to speak of you. In the depth of that gorge where I first saw you, crushed, bleeding, deathlike, there my heart went out to you; with you, Zillah, it will be always. O dearest, my life, my love, give me yours in return; that is the only guerdon I need, the only one I will accept."

"I dare not, I must not," said Zillah; "but the same uprightness and honesty you have measured to me will I mete out to you, unconventional, unmaidenly as it may seem. Listen! As in hours of sleeplessness, sickness and agony I lay upon my bed, my thoughts have been always with, ever of, you, and, strange as it may seem, I have been taught to love you so fondly without, until this moment, ever seeing your face."

"Oh, Zillah!"

"Stay! But as I lay and thought, and been taught, so I have known that, beyond the love to a dear and valued brother, mine for you could never extend; the sacred name of wife, the honored one of husband, between us can never pass. We are of opposite faiths; with you Messiah is, with me he is to come; how could a union with two such contrary beliefs ever be blessed? Besides, my father would never consent to it; he is firm, bigoted, if you will, to his creed; and even yet more, ever since I was six years of age he and my uncle de Castro arranged that I should marry my cousin Manuel. Take that which I may freely, and without reservation, give you, the devoted affection of a sister. Let us part; never see me again, and Elohim bless and preserve you unendingly!"

"One question, Zillah; and, on the honor of a soldier, if the answer be against me, I will retire, and neither urge nor disturb you more."

"Say on," she whispered.

"As for our different faiths, I have known some loving ones get on well and happily together, tenents notwithstanding. Not to be frivolous, there is Jessica, the Jewess, and Dorenzo, the Christian, whom Shakspere tells us of; so let that hindrance pass. In regard, though, to this betrothed cousin of yours, has—he—had your love? that's the question."

"No; how should he? He is in Costa Rica, and I have not seen him for 14 years—since, indeed, we were big boy and small girl together. Our intended marriage is one altogether of convenience—to keep the money in the family, they say."

"Hurrah! Three cheers for Manuel de Castro! May he long remain Costa Rica, and his shadow never grow less, there! Zillah, darling, Jewess or Moslem, Parsee or Gentoo, Charley O'Sullivan will have you for his bride. Adieu, *mia carrissima, vira usted con Dios*, as your good old pater has taught me to say."

And now my tale draws to its close. As O'Sullivan, all "nods and becks and wreathed smiles," came from Buena Esperanza into Stonybrook Barracks, I met him.

"Precious bad news, old fellow," said I. "I am ordered off to Falmouth on the other side of the island, and am going instanter. Had you remained 10 minutes longer studying the Talmud I should not have seen you."

We shook hands and parted; and such have been the vicissitudes of our military lives that we have never met since. But I know that Charley married the girl he saved and loved, for one day I read in the Kingston *Chronicle*:

"By special license of the Registrar-General, Charles O'Sullivan, R. E., to Zillah, only child of Don Enrique de Leon," etc.

Whether the young lady was converted to Christianity, whether O'Sullivan became a proselyte to Judaism; whether Don Enrique was induced to accede to the marriage, or whether the young people were wedded without it—for

"Love is a god
Strong, free, unbounded, and, as some define,
Fears nothing, pitieth none;"

or in what manner or way the disappointed Manuel received his *congé*, deponent sayeth not, for he knoweth not.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

PIONEER LIFE.

Recollections of Early Days in the West.

BY DR. H. SCOTT, OF LANCASTER, O.

No. 32.

In the article, "How to Rough It," J. Z. Fields says: "Wherewith all shall a man be clothed? Let us begin at the beginning with flannel always. Experience has settled, that flannel next the skin is indispensable for health to a traveler, and the sick and dead lists always include largely the names of those who neglected this material. Cotton stands number two in the list, and linen nowhere."

I have no inclination now to indite an essay on dress or hygiene, and shall only say, in this connection, that it is not only easy but very common for writers to let their pens run ahead both of experience and philosophy, on a hobby. If the author had said, indispensable to comfort, I should have seen nothing in the remark to demur to. All experience shows well enough that sudden and material changes in apparel, worn habitually next to the skin, is hurtful—sometimes attended with serious consequences—or the putting on of wet or damp clothing. The truth is, that the way one is accustomed to dress, at least so far as the material worn in contact with the body is concerned, is the safe way. There has never lived on earth, perhaps, a more hardy or healthy race of men than the North American Indians, or a more athletic and muscular race; and yet, as compared with the civilized races they trudge through the forests half naked under the driving rain, and sleet and snow and severe cold of Winter and sleep on the ground, or, at best, on skins of beasts, and much of the time without roofs over them; their foot-wear, when they had any, the simple moccasin that readily imbibed the cold water of the snow, and with no socks at all. I have deemed it necessary to say this much (not at all that I would recommend the wearing of light or insufficient clothing) before I proceed to tell how the early pioneers of the West were clothed.

I am sure I never heard tell of such things as flannel or woolen shirts being worn by either sex in the early days of the frontier, or any other kind of under clothes. Men and boys never wore drawers of any kind (of course I am speaking only of rural log-cabin life). A single pair of pantaloons was all we had. In Winter they were made for the most part of linsey, which was half wool and half flax, and sometimes of the homemade pulled cloth. For Summer wear we had either flax or tow-linen for pantaloons, but more of the latter. Two pair of linen pantaloons for Summer, and one pair of linsey for Winter, was the allowance; and we were well off if we got these in time. Sometimes they were well out at the knees before new ones were ready, and often there was nothing about the house to patch them with. Buckskin pantaloons were worn by many. They were made of dressed deer skin, and were soft and pleasant until they had, once been wet, when they became stiff and harsh. The writer has got out of his bed many a bitter cold Winter morning, when to put his bare limbs into the buckskin breeches was equal to passing them into bags of snow, but warm enough when they had been on a few minutes.

Our shirts were always linen, either tow or flax, and a pair of them was the utmost. But if there was but one shirt, then the party had to go to bed while it was washed. I have known my mother to put her boys to bed early, and then wash their shirts and dry them before the fire, and have them ready to put on in the morning. This was some times the best that could be done.

We generally had jackets, but not always. The hunting shirt was generally worn by the men and big boys. It was made of linsey, and was a kind of blouse, with a cape. It was fastened round the body with a belt of the same material sewed on behind, and tied in front. Buttons were never used; and they were never lined. Some of the best conditioned families, when sheep became plenty, were able to wear fulled cloths in Winter. The woolen was made into flannel, always white, by the women, and then carried to the fulling mills where it was fulled and colored. The colors produced at the fulling mills were, black, brown, snuff and drab. There were fulling mill and carding machines in most of the settlements at a very early day. Wool was carded at so much a pound, and cloth fulled at so much a yard. Every thing in the way of clothing was spun, wove and made into garments by the women and girls of the family. Bed ticking, sheets and toweling was produced in the same way. Women did all the weaving. There were looms in every neighborhood. The loom house was an important appendage to a pioneer cabin. The implements for domestic weaving consisted of the loom, the warping bars, spool rack, spools, winding blades, quill wheel and quills. These have all become obsolete. It would be rare now to find any one of these articles, once so universal, and when found, it would be a curiosity—a relic of the olden times put aside in the garret or some out of the way place. The principal parts of the loom were the yarn beam, the cloth beam, stay board, breast beam, gears, reed and treadles. And then there was the flax and wool wheel, and the reel. I will not describe them; they are out of sight and never to be seen again, unless the world undergoes a great retrogression in the coming ages.

It was often towards Christmas before the boys got their Winter shoes. I have gone barefooted long after the ground began to freeze and the snow to fall. I could walk over the frozen ground and suffer very little from cold, and that too with linen pantaloons on; perhaps out at the knees. Our feet often became cracked from running out in the cold, so as to bleed if struck against any object, and make the urchins cry. But we did not mind it; we were used to it, and did not know there was anything better for us. But it was a jubilee when the new shoes were finished and ready to put on, with a pair of warm woolen socks. Many of the pioneers made the shoes for their own families. My father was a shoemaker. When he got his side of sole leather and upper leather home from the tanyard, he sat down and shod the family all round, beginning with the oldest member. I have run through the woods from morning till night, many a day, with my shoes full of snow and my stockings full of snow water, and nothing on my hands, and with an ax on my shoulder. The excitement of treeing rabbits and chopping them out, and of tracking coons, overcame the sense of cold. And then after such a day of trudging through the forests we went to bed and slept soundly. We never feared taking cold, and seldom did, I think colds were less frequent then than now, for we were inured to the vicissitudes of weather. It is perhaps the pampered manner in which people live now, and the frequent and material changes of apparel that induces the taking of colds, and the more frequent consumptions of the present than the former times. It will be observed that persons who work out, and exposed to the weather, are, as a rule, more engaged and less afflicted with colds than the housed and pampered. Out-of-door air is man's appropriate element, and that in which his physical powers and health are best developed.

Let the boys of 1883, who wear their warm wollen under clothes and sleep in warm rooms, think of getting out of bed in the morning in the loft of a log cabin, bare-footed into an inch or two of snow blown in through the open cracks during the night onto the clapboard floor, and then putting on a pair of buckskin or linnen breeches, and going out into the snowy yard, snow perhaps a foot deep, and chop the wood for the morning fire. I have done it many a time. There never was more than one fire in a pioneer house at a time, and that was always covered with ashes upon the retirement of the family at bed time. The pioneer fire was made of a back log, fore stick, and lighted wood piled up between to any desired quantity. Stoves were unknown. The fire place was generally nearly the width of the cabin, and always at one end. Back logs were for the most part of green wood, and some times so large as to have to be got in on rollers. I have known instances where back logs were drawn in by a horse and log chain. The primitive implements used about these early fire places were a wooden poking stick and a clapboard shovel. In the absence of hand irons, the fore-sticks were rested on green chunks cut for the purpose. When candles and hog's lard for the iron lamp were wanting, or scarce, hickory bark from the shelly bark trees, which were everywhere plenty, was provided for light, and many a boy who, in after years, rose to eminence, studied his first lessons by the light of hickory bark. The women not unfrequently did their sewing and knitting by the same medium, and the *pater familias* worked on his shoe bench. And I will not dismiss this topic without affirming it as my honest belief, that everybody was far happier and better contented than those of to-day, with all their ease and luxury, and plenty. We did not know as much, but we had fewer cares and anxieties; and more love, fraternal feeling and confidence, and respect for one another.

Such are a few additional phases of pioneer life in the West 70 years ago, all of which are now buried with the drifting sands of the conflicts of the ages, and are forgotten, save by the few grey heads yet above the ground. There was then sickness and death, of course. The unreclaimed face of the country was unfriendly from its effluvias, but the pioneers were a more hardy and enduring people than the present; and more honest.

Much distress and sickness attributed to dyspepsia and chronic diarrhœa is occasioned by humor in the stomach. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy.

Humor.

A Difficult Question Answered.

Chicago Tribune.

"Is this an editor?"

The horse reporter looked up from a little idyl on the life and career of Rysdyck's Hambletonian, into which he had been putting the best efforts of his surging brain, and beheld a rather short man who was peering in an affable but somewhat irresolute manner over a very high collar, and on whose upper lip was a delicate tracery which looked as if it might have been effected with some No. 2 molasses, and at which the young man was making furtive gasps with the thumb and forefinger of his right hand, evidenly under the impression that he had a mustache and desired to pull it.

"I want to see an editor," said the yonng man in a voice that sounded like the best efforts of a cricket, "about a social topic—I want to see the social-topics editor."

"What sort of a social topic is it that's worrying you?" inquired the biographer of St. Julien. "There are a good many social topics. Has somebody in your social circle been holding three aces with criminal frequency, or has the green-eyed monster invaded your once happy flat because your wife goes to the matinee?"

"Oh, it's nothtng like that," said the young man. "I promised papa that I would never play poker and I'm not married—that is, not yet."

"Well, the gentle sex is having one lucky Winter, anyhow," said the horse reporter, surveying the visitor carefully. "If you'll quit grapping for that supposititious mustache and tell me what ails you, perhaps I can settle the point. What's the social topic you are distressed about?"

"Well, you see," said the young man, "when I got into the laces"——

"Into the what?"

"Into the laces—the lace department in our store, you know—all the other fellows there were real jealous of me because I had been out more in society than they had. I belong to three clubs on the west side, and we have hops, and assemblies, and things every week; so I'm really quite in the swim, you know. Well, they were awfully jealous, you know—just as I said—and they talked real mean. I told Cholly about it—Cholly's my chum, you know—and he said to never mind them, but keep going right into society; and he lent me his mauve pants for an awfully swell reception one night last week. Cholly and I are awful chums, and I'm going to give him a book-mark on his birthday. That will be nice, won't it?"

"Yes," said the horse reporter, "a book-mark is a valuable aid to any young man who is hustling around to get a living. With a strong arm, pure heart and a nice book-mark fortune is within the reach of all. But what's the question that's worrying you?"

"Oh, yes, the social topic. Well, the other day a lot of us were talking about young ladies, and I said that very few young men knew what real etiquette was, and I gave an awful severe look at one fellow who had been terribly jealous of me ever since a young lady came into the store the other day and smiled right over in the direction where I was standing, and never even looked at him. And then some one said it was proper to call on a young lady and ask her to accompany you to the theater that evening. I said that would be wrong—that the correct way was to write the young lady a note asking the pleasure of her company. We had a terrible discussion about it, and finally agreed to leave it to the social-topics editor of the *Tribune*. Now, supposing you were a young lady, and I were to call at your papa's house and ask you to go to the theater with me that evening, what would you do?"

"Suppose I were a young lady?" said the horse reporter.

"Yes."

"And you were to call and ask me to go to the theater with you?"

"Yes."

"What would I do?"

"Yes."

"Well, if somebody had mislaid the gun I suppose I should have to content myself with a club."

The Devil's Own Egg.

Lewiston Journal.

A story of the dire results of boiling limed egg is told the *Journal*. A well-known Lewiston man living on Main street has a hired girl, who bought eggs the other day, understanding that they were limed eggs, but being no philosopher she had failed to appreciate that the lime fills the pores of the eggs and that the result of boiling with the shells on is the concentration of gasses without vent. Providence, otherwise, kind, had omitted to provide a safety valve with each egg. Result, an explosion. The pent-up steam hatches. The limed egg in boiling water is a miniature infernal machine. The hired girl was ignorant of this philosophy. She didn't know they were loaded. The Lewiston man was bringing in a hod of coal when he heard a screech. The *Journal* would be held accountable for unwarrantable hyperbole if it stated that the sight that met the eyes of the Lewiston man was a hired girl indulging in a war dance. She had mowed a path from the stove to the door and in a circle around the room. The cradle was nothing—a week's washing and ironing on the close-horse was nothing—a hired girl sprawling and mixing up among a week's washing was nothing as a provocation of risibilities, to the outline of the girl's physiognomy. Egg closed her left eye and hot water her right. Egg streamed over her chin. "The villain!" screeched she, "who loaded the egg? It popped," said she, "as if it was the devil's own egg, and I believe it was." Another pop went off in the kettle. The hired girl was bathing her eye, while the man of the house lifted the cover. Our kind readers will believe us when we say that an egg went off and made a gorgeous landscape on his countenance. The lady of the house found two bandaged eyes when she arrived on the scene. It is said to have taken an entire day to convince the handmaid there was no dynamite in the egg.

The Volume Had Come.

Wall Street News.

A New Yorker who was up in the hill country a week or so ago shooting rabbits had occasion to call at a country store for some shot.

"Yes, I've got powder," replied the little old man behind the counter. "How much did you want?"

"I'll take a pound."

"What! a hull pound?"

"Yes, sir."

The merchant came from behind his counter, slowly adjusted his steel bowed spectacles, and for a long minute looked the New Yorker over as one might read a circus bill. Finally he said:

"A hull pound, and you are going to pay cash down?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well—um—well! Mister, for the last fifteen years I've been contending that the volume of floating currency was not large enough to do the business of the country, and I never expected to live to see this day. Cash down for a hull pound of powder! Wait a minute till I go to the back door and whoop."

The Hon. Billa Flint,
Life Senator of the Dominion Parliament, Belleville, Ontario, Canada, writes: "I tried St. Jacobs Oil for ague in my face and toothache. It acted like a charm. A few times rubbing with it took away all soreness and pain; far better than having them drawn at the age of seventy-seven."

A Little Interview.

Philadelphia Call.

Reporter—"Are not prima donnas, as a rule, ladies of good education outside of music and the languages?"

Opera Manager—"Many of them are, generally speaking, but all are very weak in one branch."

Reporter—"What branch is that?"

Opera Manager—"Mathematics."

Reporter—"Indeed?"

Opera Manager "Yes, none of them can be made to understand that there is no such thing as 250 per cent. of the receipts."

An Enterprising Merchant.

San Francisco Post.

When the defendant took the stand His Honor said:

"Prisoner, you are charged with having removed the goblet from the hand of the Cogswell statue, substituting a pair of two-bit suspenders, with a placard calling attention to your establishment across the way."

"Well, Shudge," replied the offender with an ingratiating smile, "of gorse I vants to get along in peesness."

"After which," continued the Court, sternly, "you substituted a lot of old neckties for the suspenders, and attached to the other hand a lot of bills referring to your new stock of gum shoes and hair oil."

"Dose hair oil is fust rate, Your Honor," said the defendant. "I would like to sell you a pottle."

"And yesterday," continued the Court, consulting the indictment, "you obstructed the thoroughfares and created a disturbance by placing a paper collar and a plug hat on the statue in question."

"Dose blug hats is cheap at $4, Shudge. Moses Levy sharges fife und a halef vor dem same kind," returned the trader, cheerfully; "I beats dose fellers efery dimes."

"And at night," went on His Honor, "at night it appears you placed in the figure's hand a transparency containing a further advertisement of your wares. Now, this is most improper and reprehensible."

"Dot's right, Shudge," said Mr. Solomous, delightedly. "Bitch into me off you blease. Spheak loudt, so dose noosbaper vellers gan hear you," and he smiled benignantly upon the reporters.

"Great heavens!" thundered the Court, as a frightful idea struck him. "Is it possible you have the mendacity to use the machinery of this Court as an advertising dodge?"

"Dot's it, dot's it, Shudge?" exclaimed the Cheap John, rubbing his hands exultantly. "I svore oud der gompiaint myself!"

A Scene in High Life.

Philadelphia Call.

"Did you bring home the strawberries and peaches as I requested this morning?" asked a richly-dressed lady of her expensively-clad husband.

"I declare, dear, I forgot all about them."

"Well, it is very annoying. The Smythes are coming to spend the evening, and I am sure I don't know what to offer them for refreshments."

"I will send the coachman back after them at once," said the gentleman, brushing a speck of dust from his $1,000 diamond studs, and touching an improved electric bell which communicated with the marble-floored stables.

"John," he remarked aristocratically, as that worthy made his appearance, at the same time handing him a $500 bill, "you drive down Town and get a basket of peaches and the balance of the money in strawberries, and on your way back stop at Mr. Wealthyman's residence and say to that gentleman that he can depend upon having his water-pipes attended to not later than 10 o'clock to-morrow morning."

Miscellany.

WORTH MENTIONING.

Bret Harte was a guest of the Duke of St. Albans during Christmas week.

Lester Wallack is 72 years of age. His hair is white, and he is said to be rapidly breaking up.

Samuel J. Tilden, who has been sojourning in the country for some time past, has returned to New York for the Winter.

Henry Ward Beecher has prepared a new lecture, entitled, 'The Circuit of the Continent," and will deliver it in New York January 16.

Only two men were shot at a recent Illinois dance. Illinois men are resolved to keep up their reputation for coolness and forbearance.

At the latest sale of Texas State lands, the average price paid was $2.01 per acre. The highest bid was $5.10. The Land Board sold 272,047 acres.

P. T. Barnum, the showman, has made a will covering 700 pages of foolscap. He divides a fortune of $10,000,000 among 27 direct heirs. If Mr. Barnum should happen to strike a bad season or two for the show business, his heirs would be compelled to "scale down" a little.

It is a curious and important fact that pieces af the wire cable of the Fairmount suspension bridge, recently taken down at Philadelphia, after being in use some 40 years, were found to be fully equal in tenacity, elasticity and ductility to the best wire of that size now in the market.

A Minnesota cat upset a lamp and the house was burned. Instead of sagaciously going about the building to notify the inmates, as so many other cats do on similar occasions, she got out of the first door that opened. It is plain that Minnesota cats cannot be depended upon in the hour of peril.

The bicycle sled has been perfected in Canada. The rider sits on a wheel which is cogged to catch the ice, and there is a frame shod with four blades of steel like ordinary skate runners, upon which the machine glides along. Still, it is said not to be so popular as skates. There is nobody's hand to hold.

Gov. Robinson, of Massachusetts, was asked why he did not make his son his Private Secretary, and replied with considerable feeling: "Because I think too much of my boy to set him riding on top of a bubble; he must prepare for honorable work in life; besides, my family are not going to be fitted with offices."

A tramp who had been given a hearty meal in Nathan Tailor's house in one of the deep cuts at Turkey Hill, Pa., hurried back breathless half an hour later, and gave the family warning of a terrible snowslide that was moving down the hill behind their home. A few valuables were taken out just before the avalanche with a mighty roar swept over the house.

A French meteorologist has, in the exposed court of his house, two bars of iron planted in the earth, to each of which is fixed a conductor of coated wire, terminating in a telephonic receiver. His practice is to consult the apparatus twice or thrice every day, and it never fails, through its indications of earth currents, to give notice of the approach of a storm 12 to 15 hours ahead.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Queen Victoria's health is said to be good, and her presence at the state "drawing-rooms" is considered certain.

Miss Jennie Chamberlain, the American beauty, is about to visit the Duchess of Edinburg. Her portrait, ordered by the Prince of Wales, has been placed in Malborough House.

A Minneapolis caller on New Year's Day assaulted a hostess because she hinted that, owing to his condition, coffee was a more suitable beverage for him than wine. Both were members of fashionable society.

The agreeable news comes from England that Victoria Woodhull has been married for four years to Mr. John Biddulph, an English banker, and that she is lost forever to the American platform. It is to be regretted that Victoria could not have been married for a longer term, but four years is so much better than she has ever done in her previous matrimonial ventures that there is a hope that the next time she may be swung off for 10 years or life.

Ladies of Nice are now using parasols composed entirely of natural flowers, so that their sun shades resembles nothing so much as gigantic bouquets stuck on sticks. The stalks of the flowers are woven together so as to form a network of bloom, the inside being lined with silk. One parasol being made entirely of violets, with a bordering of jessamine, another of geraniums, white and red in rows, fringed with maidenfern, another of pansies, and so on. When the flowers fade the parasol has to be made up again, generally at intervals of two days.

Mrs. Beecher, poor woman, is rapidly failing. She has not been out of the house for months. She has aged very much within the past few years, and looks 20 years older than Mr. Beecher. Mr. Beecher is 70, and looks 60. Mrs. Beecher is not yet 60 and looks over 80. Her hair is as white as snow, her slight figure bent, and her whole appearance one of wretchedness. She has never been the same woman since Mr. Beecher's trial. Mrs. Tilton, the woman who brought so much trouble upon her, is teaching music in Brooklyn. Both of her daughters have married fine men and are living in Chicago.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
In Night Sweats and Prostration.
DR. R. STUDHALTER, St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used it in dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and in night sweats, with very good results."

BROKEN RESOLUTIONS.

The English language is fast becoming the English slanguage.—*The Judge.*

"I cannot account for the red sunsets," says a Yale Professor. Shake, Prof. Neither can we.—*Lowell Citizen.*

The young actress who has a fortune before her is the one who has the capitalist behind her.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Another bank has failed in Glasgow. Robbie Burns probably meant "Ye banks and breaks o' Bonny Doon."—*The Hatchet.*

"The piano is the most moral of instruments, being grand, upright and square." We wish as much could be said truthfully of the piano player.—*New York Graphic.*

A farmer of Warrenton, Ga., watched for the robber of his hens' nests and saw a half-grown heifer go to a nest and eat its contents, shells and all. And pretty quick the heifer found out what he wanted of a board which he went and got from a fence.—*Boston Post.*

Edmund C. Stedman, the banker poet, who has begun for the second time to make his fortune, was offered several positions in journalism soon after his recent failure. He declined them, however, as he had a family to support and couldn't afford the luxury.—*New York Graphic.*

Operatic Manager Abbey says he has made $100,000 this season, while Col. Mapleson has lost money. Operatic Manager Mapleson says he has made $100,000 this season, while Abbey is out of pocket. This shows that both of these managers are men of undoubted veracity.—*Norristown Herald.*

Wasted hours make lost days. A dressmaker's opinion is naturally biased. The yeast-turn question: "Is the bread sour?" Those who praise you to your face usually blackguard you behind your back. Impartial writers concede that John Knox all other reformers mentioned in history.—*Erratic Entrique.*

A poetic license is often a lie without sense... Jumping at a conclusion—The leap year proposal of a merry maiden... Many a man who is under a obligation finds the burden too heavy for him... A Texas man has invented a machine for washing dishes. This is a great thing; but what most married men need is a machine that will furnish enough food to make the dishes need washing.—*New York Morning Journal.*

"Why do you say to me, 'It's cold weather, isn't it?" said the testy gentleman to hi friend yesterday. "Why put to me an interrogatory and then answer it yourself before I have a chance to chip in? Why state a self evident fact that every one is tired of hearing and certainly of feeling?" "Why?" replied the blown-up man. "Why? Why, for my satisfaction and amusement. It does me good to say it to every one I meet. If it does me good and you no harm, why object? Can't I have a little cheap amusement without being snapped up for it? I say it's cold, isn't it? There!"—*New York Graphic.*

WOMEN OF THE WORLD.

The report that Ella Wheeler paid $5 for a front seat at the Sullivan slugging exhibition in Des Moines is not credited.

Mrs. Mary Krone enjoys the distinction of being the only lady assayer in the country. She is at present Principal of the Denver School of Mines.

Miss Fannie Everett, of West Foxboro, Mass., is the oldest postmistress in the United States. She is 82 years of age and looks back upon 22 years of stamp-licking.

Queen Victoria, like all English mothers, is an inveterate match-maker. Having married off all her children except the Princess Beatrice, she is now devoting herself to her grandchildren.

Mme. Carla Serena, the explorer and writer, who has been made an honorary corresponding member of the Geographical Society of Marseilles, France, is the first woman ever thus distinguished.

Mrs. Livermore has declined to act as Vice-President of an organization to secure a prohibitory amendment to the Constitution because a recent meeting in Boston refused to indorse Woman Suffrage.

Miss Maria Brown, the American authoress, who has devoted herself chiefly to Scandinavian literature and wit, is about to publish at Stockholm, under the patronage of King Oscar, a description of Sweden undr the title "The Sunny North."

Mme. Kovaleffski, widow of the well known Russian naturalist, and a lady of one of the highest Russian families, is one of the greatest mathematicians of the present time. She took the Doctor's degree at Gottingen and is said to be devoted to her profession.

Mrs. Hannah Brown Draper, who died the other day, was the wife of George Draper, who founded the Village of Hopedale, Mass. She was one of the first members of the American Anti-Slavery Society and a large contributor to the fund for the education of the freedmen.

Mme. Minnie Hauk does not like the hotel keepers, livery stablemen and baggagemen in the South. She says that throughout that portion in which she traveled they systematically overcharge traveling combinations, which have to submit rather than let their engagements be broken by resorting to the law and suffering its delays.

SILVER LININGS.

What hymn would a deaf mute wife think about when she caught her husband kissing the servant girl? "Oh, for a thousand tongues."—*Fall River Advance.*

A Texas man has invented a machine for washing dishes. Now let him go ahead and rig up a whole hired girl on the same plan, and he will make his fortune.—*Burlington Free Press.*

"Why don't some women get bald-headed?" Yes, why? Maybe if one woman were married to another they would both be bald-headed before many years.—*Kentucky State Journal.*

Bacon says: "Reading makes a full man." Here is another long-felt want filled by a valid excuse. You can now tell your wife you've been to the (hic) readin' room."—*Bismarck Tribune.*

"Did you have a box at the theater?" asked Poseyboy of Blobson, the other day. "No," was the mournful reply, "but I did when I got home. My wife gave it to me."—*Burlington Free Press.*

A Nashville man mortally wounded another by shooting him with a gun loaded with carpet tacks. The telegraph doesn't say that the shooter was a married man, but he doubtless was.—*Chicago Tribune.*

"Is your wife acquainted with the dead language?" asked the Professor of a Newman man. "May be she is," was the reply, "but the language she uses is entirely too warm to have been dead very long."—*Independent.*

Man is a queer animal almost anyway you take him. He will go around lamenting that he is dying for the want of exercise, and that he ought to have a health-lift and some dumb-bells and a pair of Indian clubs, but when his wife asks him to bring a scuttle of coal out of the cellar he has business downtown that needs him every minute.—*Middletown Transcript.*

FASHIONABLE WRINKLES.

Ragged edged note-paper is still a favorite among English ladies.

Sable is the most fashionable fur in England among those who can afford it.

High heels are no longer worn on evening shoes, but are still used upon day boots.

The best dress makers no longer put puffed waistcoats or Moliere fronts on corsages.

Very elegant French ladies wear underskirts of white cashmere or white satin at home.

Frills of lace down the front of the corsage are considered more elegant than buttons.

Plain or fine-striped silk floss hose are most fashionable for both day and evening wear.

Evening dresses with pointed waists and V necks are as becoming as they are fashionable.

Reception cards are square, with the name and dress and the reception day, and sometimes the hour, engraved on the left hand corner, as heretofore.

Among favorite monogram decorations for note paper is a sunken square of a darker tint than the paper, with the monogram in a lighter shade raised upon it.

The less underclothing worn the better the fit of the dress, hence flannel underclothing, being light, though warm, is better, even though it is not so ornamental as the furry pique which the Frech prefer.

ATLANTA, GA., November 6, 1883.—I am averse on general principles to saying anything commendatory of proprietary articles, but there are a few on the market that force the profession who come in contact with the diseased and suffering to acknowledge their superiority. Among those I find Swift's Specific to rank high. One poor unfortunate requests me to tell you that he had long been a sufferer with terrible blood taint, and securing little if any relief from other treatment, finally resorted to Swift's Specific. He claims now that has afforded him relief, that he feels that his blood is pure again, and wishes me to express his deep obligations, with which I cheerfully comply.
Yours respectfully,
JOSEPH JACOBS, Druggist

The Camp Fire.

SEASONABLE MEMORIES.

THE LAST WEEK IN JANUARY, 1862.

During part of January, 1862, Gen. McClellan was confined to his bed by sickness, and this was a further excuse for doing nothing. In the meanwhile the President was taking counsel from others besides his do-nothing Commander-in-Chief, and without the latter's knowledge or consent, he issued the following famous "President's General War Order No. 1:"

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, Jan. 27, 1862.

Ordered, That the 22d day of February, 1862, be the day of a general movement of the land and naval forces of the United States against the insurgent forces. That especially the army at and about Fortress Monroe, the Army of the Potomac, the Army of Western Virginia, the army near Mumfordsville, Ky., the army and flotilla at Cairo, and a naval force in the Gulf of Mexico, be ready to move on that day.

That all other forces, both land and naval, with their respective commanders, obey existing orders for the time, and be ready to obey additional orders when duly given.

That the head of Departments, and especially the Secretaries of War and of the Navy, with all their subordinates, and the General-in-Chief, with all other commanders and subordinates of land and naval forces, will severally be held to their strict and full responsibilities for prompt execution of this order. ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Gen. McClellan had steadfastly refused to communicate his plan of operations, and there was not a little doubt exprest as to whether he really had one, or contemplated anything beyond a series of drills, reviews and parades until his own troops and those of the enemy were incapacitated for further service by old age. The Administration was especially restive under the insulting presence of the Rebels so near the Capital, which, of course, had a discouraging effect at home, and a very bad impression upon our foreign diplomacy. Therefore the President, again without consulting McClellan, issued the following "Special War Order No. 1:"

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, Jan. 31, 1862.

Ordered, That all the disposable force of the Army of the Potomac, after providing for the defense of Washington, be formed into an expedition for the immediate object of seizing and occupying a point up on the railroad south-westward of what is known as Manassas Junction, all details to be in the discretion of the Commander-in Chief and the expedition to move on or before the 22d day of February next.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

McClellan protested, as usual, and succeeded in getting the order to move against the Rebels at Manassas Junction revoked. As for the order to move on the 22d of February, he did not obey it at all, not beginning to move from Washington until the 17th of March, or nearly a month later.

In strong contrast with this was the conduct of the other commanders mentioned in the President's order who did not wait for the 22d of February, but moved directly against the enemy, with startling results.

LAST WEEK IN JANUARY, 1863.

After the failure of Gen. Burnside's second movement against Fredericksburg, which ended in the famous "Mud March," where the whole army was stalled in impassable mire, and pelted with storms, the like of which had rarely been known in Virginia, the Army of the Potomac returned to its old camps about Falmouth. The profound distrust felt throughout the army of Burnside's ability to handle it made itself felt so unmistakably that the authorities at Washington could not be ignorant of the matter. Gen. Burnside felt that this was the work of many of his higher officers, and he prepared a general order dismissing from the Army Gens. Hooker, Newton, Brooks and Cochrane, and relieving from their commands Gens. Franklin, Smith, Sturgis and Ferrero. He sent this order to Washington with the alternative that it be approved by the President or he would resign. The President felt compelled to choose Burnside's resignation, which was done, and January 26 Gen. Hooker was appointed his successor.

The Army of the Cumberland was still lying quietly at Murfreesboro, recovering from the strain and damage of the terrible fight at Stone River.

The Army of the Tennessee was being collected at Milliken's Bend for the campaign against Vicksburg.

FOURTH WEEK OF JANUARY, 1864.

All the armies were in Winter quarters.

FOURTH WEEK OF JANUARY, 1865.

On the 24th of January the Rebels took advantage of the absence of nearly all the fleet upon the Fort Fisher expedition, to carry out a plan which promised the most serious consequences to the Army of the Potomac, then lying in the trenches around Petersburg. This was to send four ironclads down the James, destroy the only armed vessel we had there, break up the communications between the portions of the army on both sides of the James, cut off all communication with the fleet that transported supplies, and falling in overwhelming force upon that portion of our army on the north side of the James, crush and capture it, while the portion on the south side could render no assistance. The Rebels vessels descended the river and drove away the only armed vessel we had there, but before they reached City Point, which would have given them part at least of the great success which they calculated upon, the vessels grounded, one of them was blown up and the other destroyed. All that saved the army from a terrible calamity was a miscalculation on the part of the Rebels of the depth of the water, and the draft of their boats.

Toward the close of the month there arrived at Fortress Monroe, Alex. H. Stephens, Vice President of the Southern Confederacy, R. M. T. Hunter, of Virginia, and J. A. Campbell, of Alabama, who had been appointed Peace Commissioners, by Jeff. Davis. They were met by Pres. Lincoln and Sec. Seward, and an interview of three days duration took place. The proposition of the Rebels was to suspend hostilities and resume intercourse between the two sections, trusting to time and the subsidence of the bitterness of the war to reunite the people. Mr. Lincoln declined to listen to any proposition that did not contemplate the entire restoration of the National authority everywhere, and so the negotiations were broken off.

Gen. Sherman was skillfully threatening both Charleston and Augusta, to confuse the Rebel commanders and prevent them from making the defense they should have made of the line of the Salkehatchie, which, swollen to a lake, offered magnificent opportunities for defense. Kilpatrick's cavalry and Slocum's infantry moved boldly toward Augusta, while Howard, with two corps, made a strong feint on Charleston. By a brilliant movement through a swamp three miles wide, and from knee to shoulder deep, the line of the Salkehatchie was forced at Beaufort River Bridge, and the success of the initial step of the grand march assured.

CHRONOLOGY.

1862.

Jan 29, Occoquan Bridge, Va—Detachments of the 37th New York and 1st New Jersey Cavalry.

1863.

Jan 24, Woodbury, Tenn—2d Division, Crittenden's Corps.
Jan 25, Construction train, near Murfreesboro, Tenn—Train Guard reinforced by part of the 10th Michigan.
Jan 26, Township, Fla—33d U S Colored Troops.
Jan 26, Bear River, Wash Ter—Four companies of the 2d California Cavalry and one company 3d California; Indian fight, 142 men of the command had their feet frozen.
Jan 27, Indian Village, Plaquemine Bayou, La—1st Louisiana Cavalry.
Jan 29, Pinos Altos, Arizona—One company 1st California.
Jan 30, Dyersburg, Tenn—22d Ohio.
Jan 30, Deserted House, near Suffolk (also Cassville and Kelly's Store), Va—Portion of Maj Gen Peck's forces, commanded by Brig Gen Michael Corcoran and Col S P Spear.
Jan 31, Rover, Tenn—4th Ohio Cavalry.
Jan 31, Middleton, Tenn—2d and 3d Tennessee Cavalry.
Jan 31, Off Charleston Bar, S C—U S steamers "Mercedita," "Keystone State," "Augusta," "Quaker City," "Housatonic" and "Memphis."

1864.

Jan 24, Baker Springs, Caddo Gap, Ark—2d and 6th Kansas Cavalry.
Jan 24, Tazewell, Tenn—34th Kentucky, 116th and 118th Indiana, 11th Tennessee Cavalry and 11th Michigan Battery.
Jan 25, Athens, Ala—Troops not stated.
Jan 26, Florence, Ala—Troops commanded by Col A O Miller, 72d Indiana.
Jan 27, Cameron, Va—Train on the Orange & Alexandria Railroad.
Jan 27, Fair Gardens (or French Broad and Kelly's Ford) near Sevierville, Tenn—Cavalry Division, Army of the Ohio.
Jan 27, Scott's Mills Road, near Knoxville, Tenn—13th Kentucky and 23d Michigan.
Jan 28, Tunnell Hill, Ga—Part of 14th Corps, Army of the Cumberland.
Jan 28, Oregon Mountains—1st California Cavalry.
Jan 29, Medley, near Williamsport, W. Va—23d Illinois, 2d Maryland Potomac Home Brigade, 1st and 14th West Virginia and Ringgold's (Pa.) Cavalry.
Jan 29, Cumberland Gap, Tenn—Troops not stated.
Jan —, Canon de Chelly—Troops commanded by Col Kit Carson; fight with Indians.

1865.

Jan 24, Fort Brady (or Fort Burnham or Boggs's Mills), Va—U S Colored Troops and Heavy Artillery, Army of the James.
Jan 25, Combahee River, S C—15th and 17th Corps, Army of the Tennessee.
Jan 25, Powhatan, Va—1st U S Colored Cavalry.
Jan 25, Simpsonville, Ky—5th U S Colored Cavalry.
Jan 29–Feb 11, Expedition into Western North Carolina—3d North Carolina.

Foraging for Apples.

To the Editor of the Camp Fire.

In reading the BLADE of December 27, I see Comrade Brooks mentions about bringing his "rail" along to help the "fire." Now, Comrade Brooks, wasn't that rail from the bottom of the fence, and wasn't it heavy and "soggy?" Ought'nt we to try and bring rails which are dry and light so that when we cast them on the "fire" they will burn up and brightly, and help to cheer the "boys" after the day's march? I think so.

The route of the Army of the Potomac, on its return from Maryland to Virginia in the Fall of '62, was on a line parallel to a range of mountains or hights which crossed the river at Harper's Ferry. There were several "passes" through which the enemy were liable to "swoop" down on our flank or rear and trouble us.

After marching all day during the latter part of October we bivouacked for the night, built our fires, cooked our coffee, fried our meat in the fire on the end of a sharpened stick, and were just getting settled down to taking comfort, when we heard "Orderlies' Call," and what old soldier does not look back with a shiver and a dread to many of the Orderlies' Calls?

"Wonder what's up now?" said one.

"An all-night's tramp," said another.

"Picket, more likely," said a third.

And so it proved. The whole regiment were to ed off to within a mile or so of one of these gaps or passes, and strung out to the right and left. Owing to our small numbers the regiment had been temporarily consolidated into four companies, E, H and K forming the third company. We were placed at a farm house, part as a reserve and part deployed out to the right and left, three men stationed in a place about 20 rods apart. They were in a cornfield, and soon each "three" had a "ranch" fixed up with corn-shocks. We who were at the reserve found good quarters in the barn, the officers taking possession of the house, *as usual*. We remained here 48 hours. The next day one of the boys came into the barn and reported that there was a peculiar odor which emanated from a corn-horse, with a crib on each side, with a driveway through the center, and a loft overhead. We, of course, went to investigate. We found the crib locked, but soon gained an entrance, and upon climbing to the loft, what was our astonishment to find about 40 bushels of nice apples. After us boys at the reserve had surrounded a few of them we reported to the Captain who ordered (?) us to visit the picket line, and said he, "Be sure and take the countersign." We soon found a couple of bushel baskets, which we filled with apples, and two went to the right and two to the left, and never were countersigns more gladly given or received than were those which we carried out in those baskets. Those who read this, and who have a pan of greenings and Spitzenburgs, and a pitcher of cider at their elbow, may think we did not enjoy those apples but we did all the same.—S. E. CHANDLER, Co. E, 24th Regt., N. Y. Vols.

Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 2, 1884.

An Incident of the Fight at Stone River.

To the Editor of the Camp Fire:

RICHMOND, O., Dec. 31.

Twenty-one years ago to-day, the armies of Rosecrans and Bragg were fighting the terrible battle of Stone River, in the cedars near Murfreesboro, Tenn. We thought Stone River was hard fighting, but called it tame after the battle of Chickamauga. On Sunday morning, when our right met with disaster, the men of our brigade went back in somewhat of a hurry. When we reached the Snodgrass farm, where the new line was being formed, the men halted and without searching for their companies or regiments "about faced" to the enemy. Thus men of the 17th, 31st and 38th Ohio, and the 82d Indians, 4th and 10th Kentucky, fought together, hardly knowing who was in command of that part of the line, but all knew "Pap" Thomas was not far away, and he had "staying qualities." Soon after the formation of this second line a brisk charge of the enemy drove a part of the line down the hill. After a brief council of war it was unanimously agreed to charge the Rebels and get the old position on the hill, in order to keep the alignment with the troops on the left. A fine-looking young man took the flag and said, "come on boys," and the boys went. They drove the Rebels, got their old position, and held it, but the brave young color-bearer fell mortally wounded, half way up the hill. A comrade (who is now a citizen of this County) stepped to his side saying, "you are badly wounded, can I do anything for you?" With an effort, he raised his head and replied: "Oh no, nothing for me, but go on with the old flag." His head fell back, and another soldier was mustered out. I do not know his name. I think he was a member of the 17th O. V. I. At sunset, on that terrible Sunday, we left him, with many more of our boys, in the valley of the Chickamauga.

S. M. McNEIL,
Co. F, 31st O., 3d Div. 14th A. C.

West Virginia Cavalry.

To the Editor of the Camp Fire:

In your "chronology" in the Camp Fire column this week, you state that the 1st West Virginia Cavalry were engaged at Blue's Gap, January 7, 1862; and in the next paragraph, that they were at Paintsville, Ky., (four companies,) on January 7, 1862, the very same day. Now the 1st West Virginia Cavalry were good fighters, and good marchers; but I doubt if they ever accomplished such a feat as fighting two battles, and marching 300 miles in one day. The 2d West Virginia Cavalry represented the State of West Virginia, at Paintsville. I know it, because I served 39 months in that regiment. I do not write this to detract anything from the well-earned fame of the gallant old 1st West Virginia. It was a splended regiment, and it and the 2d fought side by side at Wytheville, Cove Gap, Bunker Hill, Winchester, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek, Nineveh, Waynesboro, Dinwiddie, C. H., Five Forks, Deep Bottom, Sailor's Creek, Appomattox Station, and Appomattox, Court House. W. S. McCLANAHAN.

Unrecorded Services.

HOOPER, Dodge Co., Neb., Jan. 1, 1884.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Company E, 179th Pennsylvania Infantry, was mustered into the United States service November 4, 1862, served their term of enlistment, 10 months, and yet there is no record of there ever having been such a company, either in the military archives at Washington or Harrisburg. Neither does it appear in Bates's History of Pennsylvania Volunteers. There were 88 men in that company, commanded by George W. Hubbell. He is supposed to be in Kansas. The above company was enrolled in Wayne County, Pa., and mustered in at Philadelphia by Col. McClure. Justice demands that this wrong be righted even at this late day. Over 21 years have elapsed since it should have been done.

JOHN CORLESS.

Unreasonable.

To the Editor of the Camp Fire:

I wish to say to Mr. T. S. Brooks that it is unreasonable for him to expect Uncle Sam to support himself and two widowed daughters. Eight dollars a month, with what your family ought to earn, is enough.

D. M. SMITH.

Florida, Henry Co., O., Dec. 28.

George III's Piety.

From Old and New London.

If it be true that old George III. took such an interest in the welfare of those condemned to die upon the gallows as he is represented to have done in an anecdote which was at one time freely circulated, his time must have been pretty well occupied by devotional exercises. The anecdote in question—albeit highly honorable to his sense of public duty—is mentioned on the authority of Stevenson, the American Envoy in London. Some extraordinary occurrence having called a French statesman to the palace as late as 2 o'clock in the morning, he found the King in his cabinet, examining the case of a prisoner condemned to execution. The Envoy afterward ascertained that the King keeps a register recording the name of every person capitally condemned, the decision and its reasons. Frequently, in the still hours of the night, he performs the task of investigating these cases, and adds to the record the circumstances which had influenced his decision.

The Envoy probably did not know that the great and good George III. had pursued nearly the same practice 50 years before, weighed the evidence with the deepest anxiety, and generally shut himself up in his cabinet at Windsor (it was presumed in prayer) during the hour appointed for the execution in London

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PEARLINE
The BEST COMPOUND
EVER INVENTED FOR
WASHING CLOTHING,
and everything else, in Hard or Soft Water, without danger to fabric or hands.
Saves Labor, Time, and Soap, amazingly, and is of great value to housekeepers. Sold by all Grocers—but see that vile Counterfeits are not urged upon you. PEARLINE is the only safe article, and always bears the name of JAMES PYLE, New York.

RECENT LITERATURE.

THE PEOPLE'S CYCLOPEDIA OF UNIVERSAL KNOWLEDGE, with numerous Appendixes Invaluable for Reference in all Departments of Industrial Life. Illustrated with Numerous Colored Maps and Over 5,000 Engravings. By W. H. De Puy, A. M. D. D. Published by Jones Brothers & Company, St. Louis, Cincinnati and Chicago.

This work, in two large octavo volumes, is exactly what its name indicates—a Cyclopedia for the people, not for any one class of students and professionals, but for the masses. The spread of general intelligence, the universality of reading, renders the demand for such a work imperative—a work wherein is condensed a clear and pithy statement of whatever one may desire to know. This has been done to perfection in the "People's Cyclopedia," and it has been put at so low a price as to place it within reach of everybody. Those who would never dream of purchasing the larger and extended encyclopedias may possess this one with the certainty of finding information upon every possible subject, given so briefly and yet plainly that they can grasp the knowledge in the smallest modicum of time. With our busy American people, yet eager and grasping for information, this is a great consideration. Another of its strong recommendations is its adaptation to the use of the whole family, children and all. It satisfies the elders and the children can have that access to it which would be denied to the more costly Encyclopedias.

The work embraces all subjects that are found in the most comprehensive encyclopedias, brought down to 1883. It has excellent maps and illustrations, all that are needed to make such volumes useful, and a series of appendixes, in themselves worth the price of the whole. They cover about 200 pages, are original in plan, thoroly classified for convenient reference, and are in every respect extremely valuable. There is a chronological table of inventions; the great battles of history; the lost and ruined Cities of the world; the reigning families; the salaries of all the public officers of Government; a dictionary of literary pseudonyms; the postal systems of different nations, and a world of other things in a nutshell which people are continually wanting to know, but have not the leisure and means to hunt them up. It is, in fact, one of the most complete works of the kind we have ever seen, being so compact in form that it can be purchased and used by all, and so complete in matter as to satisfy the most exacting student. The labor of preparation was done by the most eminent scholars, who have written in a clear, lucid style, that all may understand. The mechanical execution is also excellent.

The Peoples' Encyclopedia should find a place in every household in the land, for it is an economical and capital epitome of Universal Knowledge. It is sold by the American Book Agency, at No. 10, Chamber of Commerce, Toledo.

Queen Victoria's Parsimony.

London Truth.

The Queen for nearly a quarter of a century has never occupied Buckingham Palace for more than six days in each year. It cost an enormous amount to build and several thousands are yearly expended on its maintenance. It is sumptuously furnished in every part and contains miles of fine pictures, and there it stands, year after year, nobody ever entering in it, except on four afternoons when drawing-rooms are held and on four evenings when state balls or concerts are given. It ought either to be understood that this palace should be open to royal visitors of high rank or it should be converted into a hospital or museum. The vast sum which the Queen receives every year from the country is not given to be hoarded up, but is intended to maintain the state and dignity of the Crown. The English Court has gradually acquired a most unpleasant reputation abroad for extreme parsimony, and one would think that instead of the Civil List charges amounting to over £400,000 a year, the Queen was only in receipt of a tenth of that amount.

So far as expense goes, it saves a royal visitor little or nothing to be a guest at "the palace." The tips which are given are enormous. When the Emperor Nicholas passed Ascot week at Windsor Castle in 1844 he left £3,000 for the servants, and gave 12 gold and diamond snuff-boxes to the lords and gentlemen of the household. In 1855 the Emperor Napoleon gave £1,500 to the Windsor servants, and last year the King of the Netherlands expended nearly £1,000 in in the same way. In fact, I believe the Lord Steward keeps a regular tariff of which is expected, the amount varying according to the rank of the guest, and this is formally presented to the principal personage in attendance on him.

A nation of housekeepers tell us that Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is the sweetest, purest, most efficient, and most wholesome on the American market. With baking powders as with drinking and cooking water, housekeepers go by experience. The place to prove Dr. Price's Baking Powder is by the true test—the test of the oven.

A Specimen Interview.

Chicago Herald.

"I know a good joke on a certain Ohio Congressman," said a Buckeye editor, at Columbus. "For heaven's sake don't say I told you, but when he was running for Congress a year ago last Fall he called me up by telephone one day, when a conversation like this followed:

"'Say, I am just going away on the train; I must make some expression on the Tariff; write up a nice interview with me and print it to-day without fail.'

"'But, my dear sir, I don't know what to write; I don't know anything about your Tariff views.'

"'That's just the devil of it; I haven't got any—don't know anything about it, you know what is best; make me say it. I'll stand to it.'

"'But'—

"'Here's my train—by!'

"Well, I wrote up a big interview with him on the Tariff, published it, and, by gosh, it elected him—it was the very thing that did the business."

If Catarrh has destroyed your sense of smell and hearing, Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure you. 75 cents per bottle. Druggists sell it.

A Wonder Among Widows.

Boston Traveller.

A few days ago a prominent financier died in this City, leaving a widow hardly half his age, whom he married for second wife some fifteen years since. At the time of his second marriage he had several grown-up children who, as usually happens, were very angry, and who insisted that his new wife had accepted him on account of his wealth. Despite the difference of their ages they were in sympathy and lived happily together. She always resented the charge of mercenariness, and now that he is dead she has opened a boarding-house, resolved to take care of herself. Although her late husband was held to be worth several millions, it is given out that he had lost his fortune in Wall street, and that he had left no will. Some of the widow's friends have urged her to insist on her legal rights, but she stubbornly refuses to. The dead financier, who devoutly loved her, is thought to have provided generously for her in his will. But, even if the will had been destroyed she would be entitled to her dower, but she will allow no action in her behalf.

Ayer's Hair Vigor prevents the hair from turning gray, and restores gray hair to its original color. Try it.

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for his department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

M. L. S., Sciola, Ia.: Address Meilink, Small, & Co., Toledo, O.

A. E. S., Columbus Grove, O.: Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.

L. B. N., Birmingham, Ia.: Address H. J. Laird, 205 Quarry street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Subscriber, Savannah, Mo.:
Did Gen. Grant veto the Equalization Bill?
Yes.

Thomas, Scotts, Mich.: You can probably obtain the books you mention of Lee & Shepard, Boston. Write for catalogue.

T. C. R., Steinardson, Ill.:
Are National Bank notes taxable?
Yes.

R. R., Dear View:
How often is the general census of the United States taken?
Every 10 years.

G. B. B., Rushville, Ill.:
Please publish the address of Col. R. G. Ingersoll.
Washington, D. C.

M. Brown, Newcastle, Dixon County, N. C., wants the address of Assistant Surgeon James Harvey, 18th Iowa Vol. Inf., Private William Strawsberger, Co. H, and Theodore Sherman, Co. B, 6th Iowa Cav.

Ex-soldiers and their friends who wish to find the address of Surgeons and Assistant Surgeons should send one dollar to the Blade, Toledo, O., for book giving alphabetical list of battles and roster of Surgeons, with their present postoffice addresses.

Reader, Pomeroy, O.:
1. Please tell me what gentlemen compose the Pension Committee in the United States Senate. 2. Who is its Chairman?

1. Mitchell, Slater, Platt, Jackson, Blair, Camden, VanWyck, Barrow, and Chilcott. 2. Mitchell.

W. J., Conneaut, O.:
Where are the largest land offices in Texas?

There are no United States Land Offices in Texas, as the State retained control and ownership of its public lands upon admission to the Union. W. C. Walsh, Austin, is Commissioner of the Land Office.

R. A. C., Marshfield, Ind.:
How can I find out the number of acres of Government land and its description in any particular State or States?

By writing to the Registers of the different Land Offices. We have several times given the location of the Land Offices.

M. W., Grafton, Neb.:
1. What is alum made from? What causes those spots called sun dogs to appear at the side of the sun that we so often see in Winter? 3. What causes the Northern Lights?

1. Sulphate of potash and sulphate of alumina, which, along with a certain proportion of water, crystalize together in octahedrons or in cubes. 2. No one knows. 3. Electricity in the air.

Sub., White City, Kan.:
1. What are the leading church papers of the Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian and Congregational Churches, and where published? 2. Where is the Rocky Mountain Presbyterian published? 3. Where can I get a small interest book?

1. We have not space to enumerate all the church papers, and all claim to be "leading." 2. Denver, Col. 3. Castle's Universal Interest Tablets are published by R. C. Root, Anthony & Co., New York.

J. W. H., Rantoul, Ill.:
Please answer through your paper where the Ohio Central Railroad runs, how long, and what is the capital stock and bonded debt.

Toledo to Corning, 184 miles; branch, Hadley Junction to Columbus, 28 miles. In January, 1881, the Company purchased the stock of the Ohio Central Coal Company, and for this purpose increased their capital stock from $4,500,000 to $12,000,000. The road is in the hands of a receiver, and the stock is quoted at 2¼. We cannot state the exact amount of its debts.

W. B., Lores, Ky.:
1. We have a quibble about the word "Nasby." Does the "a" have the long or short sound? 2. Are the Readjusters of Virginia Republicans, and if so why are they called Readjusters? If not Republicans what are they?

1. Short. 2. They are not Republicans, though their Representatives in Congress act with the Republicans. The party had its birth in a squabble over the settlement of the State debt, and at first was composed almost entirely of disappointed Democrats. Gradually the support of the negros was obtained, and a large portion of the white Republican vote absorbed by the new party. Since the settlement of the State debt question, tariff issues divide the parties, the Readjusters being Protectionists.

C. L. A., Trenton, N. J.:
1. Is there any duty on oranges and other fruits imported into this country? 2. Explain advalorem and specific duties. 3. Would Pres. Arthur favor protection to home industries if elected?

1. Oranges, in bulk, $1.60 per 1,000; in barrels, 55 cents per barrel; in boxes, 13 and 25 cents. Currants, dates, plums and prunes, one cent per pound. Figs, two cents per pound. Raisins, two cents per pound. Fruits, preserved in their own juices, and fruit juice, 20 per cent. advalorem. The duty on nuts is as follows: Almonds, five cents per pound; filberts and walnuts, three cents; nuts not specially enumerated, two cents per pound. 2. Advalorem is a certain rate per cent. upon the value of the article, in opposition to a specific sum upon a given number or quantity. 3. Yes.

A. W. G., Lancaster, Pa.:
Please give a history of the origin of the English language. A great many people think it has been spoken ever since the confusion of languages at the building of the Tower of Babel.

The English language is one of the most heterogenous that ever existed. Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Celtic, Saxon, Danish, French, Spanish, Italian, German, Hindustan, Malay and Chinese words, are to be found in an English dictionary. In tracing the growth of the English language, the history is usually divided into four leading periods: The Anglo-Saxon, 449 A. D.—1066 A. D.; the Semi-Saxon, from 1066 to 1250 A. D.; the Early English, comprising the two periods of Old and Middle English, from 1250 to 1550 A. D.; and the Modern English, from 1550 up to the present time. The Romans under Julius Cæsar invaded England 55 B. C.; but for the most part the Latin words in the language were not introduced during the 400 years that the Romans had possession of Britain, but afterwards, while the Anglo-Saxons bore sway, or later still.

S. J. E., Baker City, Or.:
Please give a brief biographical sketch of Francis Parkman, jr.

He was born in Boston in 1823; made a tour of Europe in 1843-44; graduated at Harvard in the latter year; studied law for two years, but abandoned it in 1846, and started to explore the Rocky Mountains. He lived for several months among the Dakota Indians and other wild tribes, and incurred hardships and privations which made him an invalid for the rest of his life. An account of this expedition was given in "Prairie and Rocky Mountain Life," published in 1849, reissued subsequently as "The California and Oregon Trail." This was followed by "The Conspiracy of Pontiac," and "Vassall Morton." He visited France in 1858, and again in 1868, to examine the French archives, and the result of his researches is given in "Pioneers of France in the New World," "Jesuits in North America," "Discovery of the Great West," and "The Old Regime in Canada," the first published in 1865 and the latter in 1874. These works are distinguished for their brilliant style and for accurate research. In 1866 he published "The Book of Roses," and in 1871 he was appointed Professor of Horticulture at Harvard, which post he resigned in 1872.

W. T. T., Table Rock, Neb.: Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston.

H. H. S., Greenleaf, Kan.: Address Builder and Woodworker, or Carpentry and Building, New York City.

D. E. L., Vistula, Ind.:
Does the Vice President of the United States receive any salary? If so, how much?
Yes; $8,000.

C. P., Warsaw, Mo.:
Please give the names of the rulers of the different countries, and what they are called.

The list was given a few months ago, and is too long to republish.

J. M. R., Arkensaw, Pepin Co., Wis.:
Please give the address of a reliable firm that are solicitors of patents, and oblige a subscriber.

F. A. Lehmann, 517 Seventh street, Washington, D. C.

L. B., Brookfield, Wis.:
How many Sub-Treasuries in the United States, and where are they located?

Ten, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Chicago, New Orleans, St. Louis, San Francisco, Baltimore and Washington.

F. A. J., Delmont, Pa.:
Will you please give the vote by Counties for Governor at the last election in Ohio, and also the vote on the Second Amendment?

We gave this once, and cannot afford the space to re-insert it.

S. T., Terrell, Tex.:
Is there any market value for old bills—one dated "May 1775" for $3, "No. 5367," Continental currency; the other a bill of indenture on the "Massachusetts Colony," Treasury of Boston, dated February 3, 1690?

It is very likely that there are persons who would buy them as curiosities.

Reader, Northeast, Md.:
1. In naming Itasca Lake, what gave rise to the name? 2. Is whistling vocal or instrumental music?

1. This name was formed by Schoolcraft from *ia*, to be, and *totash*, the female breast. 2. When performed simply by blowing through the compressed lips it may be considered vocal. If through a mechanical instrument or reeds, it would properly be called instrumental music.

S. D. W., Morrisonville, Ill.:
1. Did Pres. Hayes submit the subject matter of the alleged star route frauds to the House of Representatives in 1880? 2. Was it the duty of the House to investigate and prosecute the matter?

1. No. 2. The House could order an investigation, but it was the duty of the Attorney General to prosecute. The star route frauds were unearthed by Postmaster General James, though there were whisperings of the matter before he entered Garfield's Cabinet.

F. S., Bellflower, Ill.:
Please inform your readers what the Black Flags of Tonquin are.

After the seige and fall of Nanking and the resigning of his Kingdom of Eternal Peace, by Hung Sen Tseuen, the imperial troops proceeded to exterminate the remaining rebellious Taipings. The rebellion had taken its rise in Kwangsi, of which province Hung was a native, and the Pekin mandarins were anxious to punish the natives of that province. But the men of the West River were more fortunate than their brethren, who were slaughtered by the Hwan-ti's troops and massacred by the Eo-los in Ssu-chu'an and Kan-sun. Finding that resistance was useless they crossed the frontier into the hills in the north of Tonquin. Wa-tsong was at the head of these rebels, who did not number more than about 5,000. These were the "Black Flags." When they found that their pursuers were satisfied with driving them out of the Middle Kingdom, and did not continue to attack them in the hill country, the Black Flags poured down into the valleys, sacked and burned towns on their way, and carried off women and children into slavery. In a short time the whole of Northeast Tonquin was in their hands. Many provinces were in a pitiful condition, and soon the terror-stricken officials agreed to pay tribute to the Black Flags, and matters quieted down. They established regular duties, created monopolies, got agencies at Hong Kong, and by not imposing too heavy exactions they soon managed a brisk trade. Matters were thus going on very well when M. Dupuis appeared and stirred up the muss which involves France.

H. H. K., Glen Alpine, Neb.:
1. Please give the name and a short sketch of the Turkish and Russian commanders at the battle of Plevna. 2. Did Lord Raglan command the English troops in the Crimea war? 3. Did he command the six hundred in their celebrated charge? 4. Please give a short sketch of his life.

1. On the 30th and 31st of July, 1877, at Plevna the Russians suffered a severe defeat. On the 15th of October Muktar Pasha was totally defeated in Armenia. On the 18th of November Kars surrendered, leaving the Russians masters of Eastern Asia Minor. And on the 10th of December the long and desperate struggle at Plevna was brought to an end by the unconditional surrender of Osman Pasha with his whole army. The fall of Plevna was followed by the sudden and complete collapse of the Turkish cause. Gen. Skobeleff was the Russian hero in the second attack upon Plevna. He died at Moscow, July 7th, of a stroke of apoplexy. 2. Yes, he was commander-in-chief, with the rank of Field Marshal, and on September 20, 1854, fought the battle of the Alma. The sufferings of the troops during the following Winter and the disastrous repulse of June 18, 1855, weighed upon his mind, and aggravated an attack of cholera, of which he died in camp, before Sebastopol, June 28. 3. No. The Earl of Cardigan led the charge. 4. He was born September 30, 1788. He was the eighth and youngest son of the fifth Duke of Beaufort. At the age of 16, being then known as Lord Fitzroy Somerset, he entered the 4th regiment of dragoons as ensign. He was wounded at Busaco; was one of the first to enter Badajoz when it was stormed; lost his right arm at Waterloo; was Knighted and made Colonel; elected to Parliament in 1818 and 1826, made Master General of the Ordinance in 1852, and created Baron Raglan.

C. B., Irving, Ill.:
Please state the name of all railroads in the United States that received land grants. What railroad, if any, were assisted in building, by appropriations of money, made by Congress, and amount of money appropriated toward each of the Pacific Railroads?

Congress pledged the credit of the United States to the Pacific Roads to a total of $64,623,512. The table below shows the amount of land given to railroads from the first grant in 1850:

	Acres.
Illinois Central Mobile & Chicago	2,595,053
Mobile & Ohio River	1,004,640
Vicksburg & Meridian	404,800
Mobile & Ohio River	230,400
Alabama & Florida	419,250
Selma, Rome & Dalton	481,920
Coosa & Tennessee	132,480
Mobile & Girard	840,880
Alabama & Chattanooga	897,920
South & North Alabama	576,000
Florida Railroad	442,542
Florida & Alabama	165,688
Pensacola & Georgia	1,568,729
Florida, Atlantic & Gulf Central	183,153
North Louisiana & Texas	610,880
New Orleans, Opelousas & Gt. West	967,840
St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern	1,160,667 1,040,000
Memphis & Little Rock	438,646 365,529
Little Rock & Fort Smith	550,525 458,771
Hannibal & St. Joseph	781,944
Pacific & S. West Branch	1,161,235
St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern	219,262 182,718
St. Louis & Iron Mountain	640,000
Burlington & Missouri River	948,643
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific	1,261,181
Cedar Rapids & Missouri River	1,298,739
Iowa Falls & Sioux City	1,226,163
McGregor & Missouri River	1,536,000
Sioux City & St. Paul	524,800
Port Huron & Lake Michigan	312,384
Jackson, Lansing & Saginaw	1,052,469
Flint & Pere Marquette	586,828
Grand Rapids & Indiana	629,182 531,900
Marquette, Houghton & Ontario	522,515
Bay de Noquet & Marquette	128,000
Chicago & Northwestern	564,480
Chicago, St. Paul & Minneapolis	999,953
St. Croix & Lake Superior and Branch to Bayfield	524,714 318,737 350,000 215,000
Chicago & Northwestern	600,000
Wisconsin Central	750,000
St. Paul & Pacific	1,248,638
Western Railroad	1,475,000
St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba	2,000,000
Minnesota Central	643,403
Winona & St. Peter	1,410,000
St. Paul & Sioux City	1,010,000
Lake Superior & Mississippi	920,000
Southern Minnesota extension	735,000
Hastings & Dakota	550,000
Leavenworth, Lawrence & Galveston	800,000
Missouri, Kansas & Texas	1,520,000
Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe	3,000,000
St. Joseph & Denver City	1,700,000
Missouri River, Fort Scott & Gulf	2,350,000
Union Pacific	12,000,000
Kansas Pacific	6,000,000
Union Pacific, successor to Denver Pacific	1,000,100
Central Pacific	8,000,000
Central Pacific, successor to Western Pacific	1,100,100
Burlington & Missouri River	2,441,000
Sioux City and Pacific	60,000
Northern Pacific	47,000,000
Oregon Branch of Central Pacific	3,000,000
Oregon & California	3,500,000
Atlantic & Pacific	42,000,000
Southern Pacific	6,000,000
Southern Pacific Branch Line	3,520,000

It is proper to state that the figures above given, although from official reports of the General Land Office at Washington, published in 1873, are not regarded as an accurate statement of the amount of public lands to which the railways will be entitled under the various acts, and have been omitted from recent tabular statements issued by the Commissioner of Public Lands.

H. T., Custer Co., Idaho: Write to Mills' Knight & Co., 115 Congress street, Boston.

C. E. L., Balivoo, N. Y.:
Please let me know when the first cable message was sent.

The first dispatch sent over the Atlantic cable was on July 29, 1866.

L. L., Trimello, Ia.:
1. Are authors obliged to name the price of every article sent for publication? 2. Why are articles sometimes not returned, nor any notice taken of them, when stamps are sent for their return? 3. Are articles ever accepted when nothing is said about the price by the author?

1. That is the rule adopted by some publishers. 2. Cannot say; they are probably thrown to one side, lost, destroyed or forgotten. Publishers are under no obligation to return rejected articles. 3. Yes. If nothing is said about price, the inference is the article is furnished gratuitously. Thousands of ambitious writers are so proud to see their efforts in print that they never think about the pay.

J. K. M., Chatham, O.:
Please give the Constitution of the Southern Confederacy, or at least a synopsis of it.

The main particulars in which it differed from the Constitution of the United States were as follows: In the preamble, the words "each State acting in its sovereign and independent character" were inserted to include the doctrine of State sovereignty; the official term of the President was extended to one term of six years; the protective policy was prohibited; export duties were allowed to be levied with the concurrence of two-thirds of both Houses of Congress: the impeachment of any judicial or federal officer, resident and acting solely within the limits of any State, was allowed by a vote of two-thirds of both branches of the Legislature thereof, but the Senate of the Confederate States was to have the sole power to try such impeachments. All extra pay or extra allowance to any public contractor, agent or servant, was prohibited, as well as all bounties. The right of any citizen of one State to pass through or sojourn in another with his slaves was expressly guaranteed. In adjusting the basis so representation and direct taxation, "three fifth of all slaves" were enumerated, instead of three-fifths of "other persons," as in the Constitution of the United States. The African slave trade was prohibited; slavery in the Territories was to be "recognized and protected by Congress and by the Territorial Government." Congress might by law grant to the principal officer in each of the executive departments a seat upon the floor of either House, with the privilege of discussing any measures appertaining to his department. Each administration was to be responsible as far as possible for public expenditures, and no general appropriation was allowed unless asked for and estimated by some one of the heads of departments, except by a two-thirds vote in both branches of Congress. There were also some changes in the judicial system.

C. E. H., Naomi, Kas.:
1. Please explain the terms "iron-clad" and "modified" oath as administered to United States Senators and Representatives. 2. Also explain the liquor laws of Nebraska. 3. If it will not occupy too much space please give a list of the Governors of the different States and their politics.

1. The iron-clad oath disqualified all who had voluntarily borne arms against the United States, or given aid to persons engaged in hostility thereto; as modified, the oath applied to persons whose legal disabilities, by reason of participation in the rebellion, had been removed by act of Congress. The modified oath reads: "I do solemnly swear (or affirm) that I will support and defend the Constitution of the United States against all enemies, foreign and domestic; that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the same; that I take this obligation freely, without any mental reservation or purpose of evasion; and that I will well and faithfully discharge the duties of the office on which I am about to enter. So help me God." 2. The applicant for license must present a petition signed by 30 of the resident freeholders of the town, or the precinct in which he proposes to sell liquor. The application must set forth that the applicant is a man of respectable character and standing, a resident of the State, and pray that license may be issued to him. This application is filed with the County Clerk on the payment of any sum the Board may require, but which must not be less than $500 in villages, and not less than $1,000 in cities of 10,000 inhabitants. No action is taken on the application until after two weeks' notice has been made by publication in the paper of the largest circulation in the County. If any objection or protest is made against the application, the Board may investigate and refuse to grant the license if the charges are found to be true. The applicant for a license is obliged to give bond in the sum of $5,000. Selling or giving to minors is punished by a fine of $25 for each offense. Selling or giving to Indians, idiots and drunkards is punished by a fine of $50. Selling or giving without license may be punished by a fine of not more than $500 or one month's imprisonment in County Jail. Selling or giving adulterated liquors is punished by a fine of $100 for each offense. The traffic on election days and Sundays is prohibited. It is provided that the dealer shall pay all damages that the community or individuals may sustain on account of such traffic. He shall support all paupers, widows and orphans, and the expenses of all prosecutions, civil and criminal, growing out of the traffic, or justly attributed to it. Any married woman or other person may institute suit for any injury occasioned to herself or children by the traffic, the damages, when sustained, to be paid to her. Drunkenness is a misdemeanor, punished by fine and imprisonment. Bars must be in full view from the street, and putting up any obstruction, such as blinds, screens, paint, etc., is punished by fine, imprisonment and revocation of license. Treating or accepting a treat is punished by fine and imprisonment. 3. The list was published during the year 1883, and will not be republished until general elections take place again.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing 30c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing 25 cents, no address, signed Th. G. Gay.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed C. B. Throckmorton—three of the papers to go to Providence, no State given.

If D. L. Koons, of Granite Bend, will give his full address the papers will be sent him.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed Wm. McGowen.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

If J. I. Page, of Ferry, will give his full address we will comply with his request.

Letter containing $1, dated at Westport, no County or State, signed Mrs. M. L. Norton.

Letter containing $1, postmarked Lebanon Ind., no order and no address or name.

Letter containing $2, no address, signed T. R. Points.

Letter containing 90c., dated at Kingsley, no County or State, to pay for paper for H. Roster signed Robert Kelly, P. M.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed David Tower.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed T. Reynolds.

Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higley.

Letter containing $1, dated at Lawrenceville, no County or State, signed E. E. Mann.

Letter containing $1, no name or address.

Letter containing $1, signed R. E. Sherwood, no address.

Letter containing $2, signed A. I. Nichols, no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Elmwood, no State and no name signed.

Letter containing $1, signed S. W. Paine, no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Ellsworth, no County or State, signed L. S. Lewis.

Letter containing $1, dated at Canon City, no County or State, signed J. Blanchard.

Letter containing 90c, signed J. L. Wells, per H. S. Stone, P. M., no address.

Letter containing $1, postmarked St. Johns, Mich., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, postmarked Aurora, Ind., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, dated at Martinsville, Mo., no name attached.

Letter containing $1, dated at Prescott, Wis., no name attached.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed Jas. Rierson.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME and ADDRESS IN FULL.

SOLDIERS' CLAIMS.

Every Soldier disabled in service and in line of duty, by wound, injury or disease, is entitled to pension. Widows, Minor Children, Dependent Father or Mother, or minor brothers and sisters of soldiers, whose death was due to military service, are entitled. Thousands of Pensioners Entitled to Increase. Honorable Discharges, and Certificates of Lost Discharges, obtained. Change of desertion removed. Horse claims payable to January, 1884. Bounty still due in many cases. Send 2c. in postage for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions. N. S. BERLIN & Co., 712 Eleventh St., Washington, D.C.

Tilden Flourishing.

Chicago Herald.

"Oh, Tilden is flourishing," was the first bit of a conversation I overheard the other day. "Buys a good deal of grain and some stock, and sells dry goods, groceries and farm machinery, as well as a good deal of whisky. Drinks a good deal nights at home, too. Is puttin' up a new schoolhouse, now, and expects to have a big boom next Fall. I just come from there——" "My friends," I interrupted, "do you speak of Mr. Samuel J. Tilden?" "Sam Tilden! Hell, no! I'm right from the Town of Tilden, Tex., stranger, and that's what I was talkin' about."

"Rough on Corns" for Corns, Warts, Bunions, 15c.

"Rough on Rats" clears out Rats, Mice, 15c.

The "Rough on" Tooth Powder, elegant; 15c

Thrilling Deed of a Noble Lord.

A novel incident occurred at Hawarden Castle on Monday evening, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*. The Premier, Mrs. Gladstone and the Misses Gladstone were going to dine with Mr. and Mrs. Scott Banks at Soughton Hall (Mold), where they were to meet the Duke and Duchess of Westminster. The Premier's coachman was unable to drive, owing to indisposition, but an able substitute was found in Lord Aberdeen. His Lordship put on coachman's attire, drove the distinguished party to their destination and returned with the carriage to the Castle. The incident caused much amusement at Soughton Hall and Hawarden Castle.

—SCROFULA.—A medicine that destroys the germs of Scrofula and has the power to root it out is appreciated by the afflicted. The remarkable cures of men, women and children as described by testimonials, prove Hood's Sarsaparilla a reliable medicine containing remedial agents which eradicate Scrofula from the blood. 100 doses $1.00. Sold by all dealers. C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

A Dear Whistle.

Boston Transcript.

France paid for the fun of fighting Prussia from August 1870, to January 1871, about $1,707,200,000, or say $10,000,000 a day for the time the war lasted. In addition, the Republic lost two of its wealthiest provinces. Compared with this, our bill of $3,000,000,000 for preserving the Union seems small.

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Testimonial of a Boston lady.

DISFIGURING Humors, Humiliating Eruptions, Itching Tortures, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and Infantile Humors cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Sunburn, and Greasy Skin.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifier. Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap 25 cents; Resolvent, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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Solid; 10 per cent. income; certain increase in value; steady increase of income. Honest investigation solicited. Address F. N. Colwell, Kearney, Buffalo County, Nebraska.

BONDS. WITH FIVE DOLLARS
YOU CAN BUY A WHOLE
5 per cent. Imp. Austrian 100fl. GOVERNMENT BOND
ISSUE OF 1860.

These bonds are guaranteed by the Imperial Government of Austria, and bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, payable semi-monthly. They are redeemed in two drawings annually, in which 106 large premiums of

50,00, 10,000, 5,000

etc., florins are drawn. Every Austrian 5 per cent. 100 florin bond which does not draw one of the large premiums must be redeemed with at least

120 FLORINS,

as there are no BLANKS, and every bond must draw something. The next drawing takes place on the

1st of February, 1884,

And every bond bought of us on or before the 1st of February, is entitled to the whole premium that may be drawn thereon on that date. Out-of-town orders sent in REGISTERED LETTERS, and inclosing $5, will secure one of these bonds for the next drawing. For orders, circulars and any other information address

INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO., 160 Fulton St., corner Broadway, New York City. (Established in 1871.)

N. B.—In writing, please state that you saw this in the Toledo Weekly Blade.

HENRY COLLEGE LOTTERY

$30,000 FOR $2.

5th Regular Monthly Drawing will take place in the Masonic Hall, Masonic Temple Building, in Louisville, Ky., THURSDAY, JAN. 31, 1884.

A Lawful Lottery and Fair Drawings, chartered by the Legislature of Ky. and twice declared legal by the highest Court in the State. Bond given to Henry County in the sum of $100,000 for the prompt payment of all prizes sold.

A Revolution in Single Number Drawings.

Every ticket holder is his own supervisor, can call out the number on his ticket and see the corresponding number on the tag placed in the wheel in his presence. These drawings will occur on the last Thursday of every month. Read the magnificent January Scheme:

1 Prize, $30,000 | 20 Prizes, $500 each $10,000
1 Prize, 10,000 | 100 Prizes, 100 each 10,000
1 Prize, 5,000 | 200 Prizes, 50 each 10,000
2 Prizes, $2,500 each, 5,000 | 500 Prizes, 20 each 10,000
5 Prizes, 1,000 each, 5,000 | 1000 Prizes, 10 each 10,000
9 Prizes, 300 each, Approximation Prizes $ 2,700
9 Prizes, 200 each, " " 1,800
9 Prizes, 100 each, " " 900
1,857 Prizes $110,400

Whole Tickets, $2. Half Tickets, $1. 27 Tickets, $50. 55 Tickets, $100.

Remit money or Bank Draft in Letter, or send by Express. Don't send by Registered Letter or Post-office Order, until further notice. Orders of $5 and upward by Express, can be sent at our expense. Address all orders to J. J. DOUGLAS, Louisville, Ky.

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affects seriously all the digestive and assimilative organs, including the Kidneys. When these organs are so affected, they fail to extract from the blood the uric acid, which, carried through the circulation, causes Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

The functions of the Liver are also affected by costiveness, causing

Bilious Disorders.

Among the warning symptoms of Biliousness are Nausea, Dizziness, Headache, Weakness, Fever, Dimness of Vision, Yellowness of Skin, Pains in the Side, Back and Shoulders, Foul Mouth, Furred Tongue, Irregularity in the action of the Bowels, Vomiting, etc.

The Stomach suffers when the bowels are constipated, and Indigestion or

Dyspepsia,

follows. Fetid Breath, Gastric Pains, Headache, Acidity of the Stomach, Waterbrash, Nervousness, and Depression, are all evidences of the presence of this distressing malady. A Sure Relief for irregularities of the Stomach and all consequent diseases, will be found in the use of

AYER'S PILLS.

They stimulate the stomach, free the bowels, healthfully invigorate the torpid liver and kidneys, and by their cleansing, healing and tonic properties, strengthen and purify the whole system, and restore it to a salutary and normal condition.

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SPERMATORRHEA CURED.
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A Peerless Remedy for Scrofula, White Swellings, Cancer, Erysipelas, Gout, Chronic Sores, Syphilis, Tumors, Carbuncles, Salt Rheum, Malaria, Bilious Complaints, and all diseases indicating an Impure Condition of the Blood, Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Bowels, Skin, etc. This Grand Remedy is a Compound of Vegetable Extracts, the chief of which are SARSAPARILLA and STILLINGIA. The cures effected by SCOVILL'S BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP are absolute, and their record is undisfigured by failure. For sale by all Druggists.

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I have been using for a month or two in my household, Swift's Specific (S. S. S.), the greater portion of it having been consumed by the female portion of my family, and with the happiest results. It acted like a charm on my wife, who had been in bad health for a long time, and for whom I have paid hundreds of dollars for doctors and medicines. It began to build her up from the first dose. Another female member of my family took it with equally satisfactory results. It is certainly the best tonic for delicate ladies that I have ever used, and I have used them all. I have no doubt that want of exercise, close confinement in poorly ventilated houses, sewer gas poison and malarial poison often produce sickness among our wives, daughters and sisters, and I believe Swift's Specific is the remedy for all this sort of blood poisoning.

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.. Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, January 17, 1884.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

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TOLEDO, O.

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Circulation Last Week, 112,000.

PERSONS not subscribers, who receive this number of the BLADE, are requested to examine it critically, and determine whether they can invest a dollar to better advantage than to subscribe for it. It is the largest and best family paper published. One dollar a year to everybody. Three months, 30 cents. Clubs of three months' trial subscribers, in clubs of not less than four, 25 cents each. Try the BLADE and you will never try to get on without it. And by the way read the announcement of the combination of the BLADE and the great steel engraving of BUNYANS "Pilgrim's Progress"—both for $2.

MORE ON BEER NEXT WEEK.

Our space will not permit us to use the half of the very valuable mass of facts that we have gathered from the leading physicians of Toledo, as the terrible effects of beer on the sytem.

Next week we will produce another quantity, equal in all respects to that which we present in this issue.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

No other book upon this subject ever given to the public has met with the ready sale and thoro appreciation of people generally that Miss BOUTON's pamphlet has done. It is eminently practical, and while describing beautiful articles for gifts and for house adorning, the greater part are not so expensive as to be beyond the means of the majority. You cannot help being pleased with it more especially when its very low prices is considered. Send 25 cents to Miss EMILY BOUTON, Toledo, O., and get one. Do not send postage stamps when you can avoid it; but when you do, let them be of the one cent and two cent denominations.

OUR STEEL ENGRAVING.

Subscribers must have patience. Our orders come more rapidly than we can supply them. The process of printing from a steel plate is very slow, and for so fine a picture the work must be well done. Thus far we have mailed all received up to December 17. Within 10 days we hope to catch up to January 1, and within 20 days we shall bring up all back orders.

ILLUSTRATED BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We have only about a week's supply left of this fast selling book. Those who want a copy of the cloth edition at $1.25 post paid by mail, must send in their orders at once. After January 25th we can only furnish *sheep* binding. the price of which will be $1.50. See advertisement in another column.

MR. LOCKE'S SOUTHERN LETTERS.

Mr. D. R. LOCKE has been in the South over a fortnight, and we expect to begin the publication of his interesting letters from that section very soon.

* * *

THE long-standing feud between GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS and THOMAS NAST is again attracting attention. It is claimed that NAST is under a contract to the HARPER's for life at $10,000 a year to draw them one political cartoon a week, and to work for no other publishers. NAST has been keeping up his part of the contract for years—drawing a cartoon every week, which, it is claimed, GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS has as regularly pigeonholed, and not permitted to appear. Now NAST meditates a suit against the HARPERS, claiming that the non-publication of his work is doing him a grave injury.

* * *

THOUGH Mr. RANDALL did not get to Speaker, he is acquiring a position that may possibly be of more benefit to him in the future than a term as Speaker. As the head of the 45 Protective Tariff Democrats in the House he is given a very desirable prominence, and the efforts of the radical Free Traders to read him out of the party will only add to his importance in the eyes of the people.

* * *

OUR engraving of "Pilgrim's Progress" has met with the most flattering reception everywhere. Everybody is pleased with it. We send it securely packed, and the BLADE, one year, for $2. There is no such engraving to be had for $10 anywhere in the world.

* * *

OUR subscribers might accomplish great good by giving this number of the BLADE wide circulation. We will mail 50 copies of this issue to any address on receipt of $1. or any number at the rate of 2 cents each. We can fill orders as received during the present month.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE intense cold of last week has given away to more moderate weather through the greater part of the country, but it is to be feared that the effects will be disastrous to the fruit, particularly through the Southern States. The floods that were feared at the beginning of the week have not, however, taken place.

BUSINESS prospects continue brighter. The failures during the past week have been fewer than was expected, and prove very large ones, involving many others in their fall. The fears of a panic in business circles may now be reasonably dismissed.

THE prohibition of American pork by the French has aroused a good deal of feeling, and it is proposed that Congress pass retaliatory measures by stopping the importation of French wines into this country.

THE Civil Service Commission has made its annual report to the President, and expressed itself as highly satisfied with the results of the year's work. The reform finds its strength in the popular demand for its existence and enforcement, rather than in the adhesion of party leaders.

In Ohio the event of the week has been the inauguration of HOADLY as Governor of the State, and the election of PAYNE by the Democrats to the United States Senate. The excitement in regard to the latter event has been intense. Of course it renders PAYNE the leader of the Ohio Democracy, and gives him a fair chance to obtain the nomination for President.

THE week has brought some changes in the condition of affairs in Egypt. The telegraph line between Khartoum and Senuaar has been destroyed; 84,000 men are marching on Khartoum from Obeid; the European inhabitants withdrew from Berber on Tuesday, and those in Khartoum have been advised to get away as soon as possible; several native tribes between the Capital and Berber have joined the insurgents; and the Government at Cairo is figuring on the removal of its troops and property into Lower Egypt. The rebellion is evidently progressing rapidly.

THE warlike preparations of the Chinese have now reached a point at which danger threatens not only the French, but the representatives of other nations who are residents of the Celestial Kingdom. The Viceroy of Canton has issued an address calling upon the people to prepare to repel the French invaders. This is the first attempt which has been made by the Government at Pekin to stir their subjects into active hostility against foreigners, and there is danger that in their wrath the Chinese will not discriminate between Frenchmen and citizens of neutral nations. The likelihood of riot, therefore, at all the treaty ports in China is thus seriously increased; and riots mean dangerous complications.

THE assassination of a Russian official with which the year began proves, as was feared, the first step in the general revival of the Nihilists' policy of reform by terror. It even is said that the recent injury sustained by the Czar was not, as reported the result of an accident, but was a shot in the shoulder from a party of Nihilists, who waylaid him on his return from a hunting expedition. And now it is said that Count TOLSTOI and three other officials high in power have received notice that they are to be killed by the agents of this murderous organization. This ill news seems to show that the Nihilists have waited as long as they mean to wait for evidences of the reformatory disposition of the new Czar, and that now they intend to resort to the measures by which his father was destroyed.

EGYPTIAN MATTERS.

The City of Khartoum is to be evacuated. The order has been given by the Khedive that the Christian population should leave, and the preparations immediately begun for their removal to Berber under a guard of troops. All of the tribes of the provinces around Khartoum have declared for EL MAHDI, and those near Berber are also raising his standard. It is evident that his influence is extending rapidly and that every day which passes strengthens his power and renders it more difficult to check his advance. If the fugitives can reach Berber in safety, it will be a cause for congratulation, as there is disaffection in the garrison and the fidelity of the guard is not assured.

MEANWHILE England has assumed the entire responsibility for the military defence of Egypt, and, in fact, the general administration of civil affairs. Soudan is abandoned, but any farther advance of EL MAHDI's forces into Egypt will be opposed by British power.

There is no no doubt but that this step has been taken in consequence of French intrigues. England immediately resented the attempt to influence the Egyptian Premier, and the result can hardly fail to be the final annexation of Egypt to Great Britain. In fact by this latest movement it becomes to all intents and purposes, an English dependency. So stand matters now.

* * *

IT is generally admitted both East and West that business prospects are brighter than they were a few weeks ago. The very fact that a crash was expected at the beginning of last year has probably prevented one. The St. Paul *Pioneer Press* says in an article upon the subject, that the present outlook has far more of promise than of threatening, and the Boston *Globe* remarks that conservative and experienced business men feel that the outlook is brighter, and that the worst is over.

* * *

IN 1880 there were in the Southern States 180 cotton mills with 713,989 spindles and 15,222 looms, and the value of the products was $21,000,000. Now there are in operation 314 mills with 1,276,422 spindles and 24,873 looms, and last year their product amounted to between $35,000,000 and $40,000,000 That shows a decided advance upon the road to prosperity. The Southern cotton growing States are pre-eminently the places for cotton manufactures.

* * *

THE *Wall Street News* very sensibly advises its readers that "whenever you hear that short crops, business failures, lock outs, strikes, high prices and a hard Winter are certain to force non-payment dividend stocks from 72 to 100 sit down on a cod-fish box and sand-paper your head until you strike a streak of common sense."

BEER.

We devote much space in this issue to the statement of the best physicians and surgeons of Toledo, as to the effect of beer upon the human system.

We ask for it a careful and critical perusal. The statements are of all classes of physicians. We have not selected those of known Temperance principles, but have taken all. What they say of beer is not colored by any feeling for or against Temperance. Their statements are the cold, bare experiences of men of science who know whereof they speak.

It should be borne in mind that Toledo is essentially a beer-drinking City. The German population is very large, there are five of the largest and most extensive breweries in the country here, and there is probably more beer drank in proportion to the population than in any City in the United States.

The practice of these physicians is therefore largely among the beer-brinkers, and they have had abundant opportunities to know exactly its bearing upon health and disease.

Every one of them bears testimony to the fact that no man can drink beer safely, that it is an injury to any one who uses it, in any quantity, and that its effect upon the general health of the country has been even worse than that of whisky.

We know that it has been, for one reason if for no other. It has entered the field of drunkard-making under false pretenses. It was accepted by many men as a safe substitute for whisky and thousands favored its use on that ground, forgetting that it is an alcoholic beverage the same as whisky, and that whoever uses alcohol as a stimulant must have the amount of alcohol that is necessary to produce the effect desired, and, so far as effect is concerned, it does not make a particle of difference whether that alcohol is in the form of beer, wine or whisky, because every drinking man will take what alcohol he wants into his system to produce the desired effect.

To reduce it to plain English, men drink to get whatever degree of drunkenness they desire. There is drunk in beer the same as in any other liquor. Beer is from 8 to 12 per cent. alcohol. If an ounce of alcohol is what is required to produce the desired effect upon a man, he may get it in four drinks of whisky, while it would require a gallon of beer to produce the same effect. If he craves the ounce of alcohol and seeks for it in beer he is going to drink the gallon, thus not only getting the same amount of alcohol, but loading his stomach with a gallon of fluid charged with all sorts of unhealthy principles. Thousands upon thousands of confirmed drunkards have been made by beer, because it has been held that it could be indulged in safely.

There is no safety in alcohol. When a man says, "Oh I drink nothing—I take a glass of beer now and then," that man is fairly on the road. Better for him the naked fact of undisguised whisky.

We especially call attention to another fact. Life Insurance Companies have no sentiment; They are as cold-blooded as banks. They do business upon strictly business principles. Their business is one based purely upon experience from which certain inexorable rules have been established. *A life insurance company will not insure the life of a confirmed beer-drinker.* Why? Because it is a certain fact, as certain as anything can be, *that the beer-drinker cannot live long enough to make insurance profitable to them.* The "expectation" of life in a beer-drinker is cut short by his appetite, No life insurance company is going to take a risk upon a body into which is being poured every day the seeds of disease, any more than a marine insurance company is going to take a risk upon a rotten hulk. No life insurance company is going to take a risk upon a man who is inviting Bright's disease of the kidneys. Inflammatory rheumatism, congestion of the liver and enlargement of the kidneys, all of which are as certain to come to him as he is to persevere in beer. And the beer-drinker as a rule does persevere till death stops his contributions to brewers.

These institutions dread beer more than they do whisky, for its effect upon the system is even worse. A non-beer-drinker at 40 is considered a good risk—a beer-drinker at that age can get no insurance at all. As we said there is no sentiment in life-insurance companies. They act entirely upon facts which are the result of experience. Their figures never lie.

One other fact we desire to call attention to, while we are about it. There are degrees in beer. Much more beer may be drank without death in Germany than in America, for one reason: In Germany the brewers are under Government control and here they are not. Beer in Germany has to be made of malt and hops only—here it may be made of anything that the brewer chooses. He may use any poison in it that his cupidity suggests. There is a very great percentage of them who would use strychnine if it would lessen the cost of beer.

Then again, in Germany beer is kept till it is sound. It is not exposed for sale till it has undergone all its fermentations and is as harmless as any alcoholic liquor can be. It is not so in this country. The rate of interest makes it an object to turn beer into money as soon as possible, and therefore beer made Monday is sold Saturday, with the yeast not yet half worked off, and in a condition to undergo fermentation in the stomach of the drinker. The beer made and and sold in this country, were it pure, is altogether too new for even of the confirmed beer-drinker. It is bad enough at best—as we get it, it is worse than vile.

We especially ask every man who indulges in this most vile decoction, to read most carefully what the best physicians and surgeons in the country say about it. They know and their evidence is perfectly safe. It is science speaking through its devotees.

* * *

CINCINNATI *Commercial Gazette:* The rule is recommended for printing offices that when a man does not know better than to write the letter J wholly above the line, and this letter stands alone, it should invariably be printed as an I. Thus when Mr. JOHN JONES endeavors to conceal a portion of his name, and writes it J. JONES, with the J's above the line, he can be assisted to the further extent of putting it I. JONES, and readers will not know but it is meant for ISAAC, ISCARIOT, ISABEL or IDIOT.

THE Dayton *Democrat* has made the discovery that its party is controlled by "a lot of miserable, dishonest jobber-bosses." We have before tried unsuccessfully to call the *Democrat's* attention to this fact.

A SENATORSHIP AT AUCTION.

The Senatorial election in Ohio was a shameless consummation of a most shameless bargain. There is not a feature of the whole transaction, from the moment that it was decided to inject this supple attorney and the Standard Oil Company's bank account into the canvass, up to the ratification of the bartering by a secret ballot, that any Ohioan, any American—any lover of republican institutions even—can think about without burning blushes.

For the first time in the history of our proud State one of her great offices—one of the highest rewards with which she distinguishes her worthiest sons, has been put up at auction and transferred for a money consideration through negotiations absolutely villainous in themselves and their unblushing contempt for public decency.

For, say what one will, there has been no concealment of the fact that were it not for having back of him the most cruel, unscrupulous and monstrous monopoly on the continent—a monopoly whose history is one long chronicle of betrayed and crushed victims,—HENRY B. PAYNE would never have had a moment's consideration as a candidate for the United States Senate. The question of his fitness for the place was hardly mentioned. Still less was there any attempt to compare his abilities and experience as a publicist with those of PENDLETON, WARD, CONVERSE or even GEDDES. No one wasted any time in trying to demonstrate that he would be a more serviceable man in the Senate than any of his competitors—that he would bring a larger understanding, a riper experience, or a more tried integrity to the service of the State.

From the first to last the only argument in his favor was the unblushing avowal that he stood ready to buy up more votes, and at a higher price than any other man who desired the place, and this argument proved irresistible with the corrupt and venal crowd which went into power last Fall, on the crest of the Free Beer wave.

What makes this disgrace of our State so supremely mortifying, is that it is the first blemish upon a history of exceptional brilliancy. In her four score years of existence, Ohio has given more really great men to the public service than any other State in the Nation. This has been because of the rigid adherence to capacity and fitness as the sole test in bestowing her highest gifts and honors. Wealth, family, social position, and similar influences, which have counted for so much in other States, have had no influence in Ohio, when competing with manly and intellectual qualities.

The nomination of PAYNE marks a humiliating departure from the grand old ideas which have made Ohio's name illustrious.

WHY IS IT?

A correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* has been visiting some of the Cities in Canada, and among them London, one of the most flourishing. He says that he was at once struck with the air of morality pervading the place, the quiet, and the entire absence of any of those "ragged, blear-eyed, half unfortunate, half villainous looking individuals that are to be seen in all American towns of any size and represent all nations of Europe, diverse in language, custom, and manner but unanimous in their love of alcohol and the place where it is distributed."

He found by inquiry and examination that as far as London is concerned there are two reasons for its superiority in this respect. One was that none of the "human scum" were allowed to enter the City. The authorities East turned them back, and when they came from the West they were driven into the States.

The part, however, which is the most important, for it goes to the real root of the difference, is the way in which liquor is sold. The barrooms are not allowed upon the principal streets in the best localities, and they are all under the most rigid surveillance by the police, being closed promptly every night at 10 o'clock, and Saturday night at 7.

Of course this explains the matter. Though the whisky-loving class came to us, if they could not get the miserable stuff that destroys them, they would be compelled to be decent citizens or go elsewhere. Even if they could purchase it freely, but only at certain hours, they could not make such brutes of themselves, putting to flight every spark of manhood in them, by lying around the saloons to go staggering home in the small hours of the night to abuse their families.

Nor are the bar-rooms allowed to be open on Sunday. Closing as said before at seven Saturday night they are kept closed until Monday morning. Here again our Canadian neighbors are ahead of us, for as Saturday night is the time when usually labor is paid for, there is no opportunity for a man to spend his earnings for a week before he goes to work again, leaving his family destitute.

Nothing but law, earnest, careful, stringent legislation can put down this red eyed demon of intemperance which walks with heavy tread our land. It is time that the whole country should be aroused to the full measure of importance of the subject. The very contrast spoken of by the *Tribune* correspondent is ample proof of what would be gained by proper legislation, for it is certain that Canadians are no more patriotic, peace loving and law abiding than the people this side of the line.

* * *

AN English writer says that unless some plan is put in operation to make domestic service more popular "the general servant will become as extinct as the dodo.' That is true, but the next thing is to find the plan. He proposes to establish a training school and put into it the children of the very poor, where they may be taught such things as will fit them for service in the middle class. That might work excellently well in London, but would it in this country? Certainly there is a crying need for something to be done in this direction as homes will cease to be homes in the truest sense of the word.

* * *

THEY are playing base ball on the ice in the East. It must add much to the exhilaration of the game to fall over a base with the pile-driver momentum that usually attends a fair, square, unanimous tumble on the ice.

* * *

CALIFORNIA has learned that the real lasting treasures of the soil which will give prosperity are those obtained by agriculture instead of mining. Her lands are becoming richer every day, by irrigation and cultivation and her people as a whole better off.

"RETALIATION."

The unanimous adoption of Mr. KASSON's resolution requesting the Committee on Foreign Affairs "to ascertain whether the provisions of any treaty of the United States with any foreign Government which gives the citizens of the United States the rights of the most favored nation have been violated, and, if so, to report such measures as the Committee may deem necessary in the way of retaliatory legislation." is very significant, and it begins to look as if we were to have some action which will properly vindicate our insulted people. The news is already being anxiously discussed in Europe, for American retaliation means very serious blows against German and French industries. To cut off any considerable portion of the $60,000,000 of exports from Germany, and of the $100,000,000 from France to this country will produce a collapse among their industries which will be of the gravest nature. Their industries are just "managing to rub along" as things are now, but to cut off the profitable American trade will at once prostrate every industry so affected, and the distress will be wide spread and real. We all remember the troubles that descended upon the silk weavers of the Lyons district, in consequence of the rapid development of American silk manufacturing—how riots by idle and starving operatives embarrassed the Government for years, and threatened at times to precipitate a revolution. Heavy bodies of troops had to be stationed in the district to overawe the operatives, and there were some collisions between the workingmen and the soldiers, By restricting trade with these countries we shall multiply disturbances of this kind indefinitely, and it is in the highest degree unwise in those Governments to provoke us to a retaliation.

"REVIVING OUR MERCHANT MARINE."

Congress is wasting much time, and a score or more of ambitious politicians are trying to lift themselves into fame with schemes to "revive our merchant marine.'

This is all nonsense. We do not want to revive American shipping just now, for the very good reason that just at present we can find better employment for our money and business energy than in competing for a share in the carrying trade of the world.

The shipping business is everywhere overdone. The English and Scandinavians are in the lead, with the French, Italians and Greeks pressing them closely. The English are only able to keep the sea by putting the cheapest capital into ships, manning them by the lowest-priced sailors that can be found in Asiatic waters, and managing with an economy that our ship-masters and ship-owners will not practice. Even with this, even with being content with only 5 or 6 per cent. dividends upon money invested in shipping, there has been a crash in English vessel interests,—and the whole business is deprest, with great loss to those whose money is invested in it.

As there is no special object to be gained by entering into a losing business, why continually insult common sense by vaporing around about it?

FREE TRADE FOLLY.

The Free Traders show a disposition to stand in the way of retaliation, in order to make a point against Protection. They will insist that one Tariff which they claim virtually prohibits many importations gives other nations the right to retaliate, by singling out certain of our products for exclusion.

This is absurd.

In the first place one Tariff does not prohibit anything. It allows any article to be brought into the country upon the payment of a certain amount of duty—which is never excessive—upon it.

The glaring falsity of such a plea as that made by the Free Traders, is in taking no note of the *discrimination against us.*

If France and Germany chose to place a high duty on *all* pork imported into their boundaries while we might not like it, we would have no legitimate basis of complaint. Nor would we have if they chose to absolutely prohibit the importation of *all* pork and pork products.

Such a sweeping interdiction would have an aspect of fairness, by placing us in the same category with other nations. But we have the right to be justly indignant when we are singled out from all other nations, and made the target of a special exhibition, leveled directly at us, and not made applicable to any other people. When, too, this is done without warning or explanation; when we have a reciprocal treaty with those Nations granting all the privileges accorded the most favored nation — the matter becomes especially provoking.

Therefore, there is no likeness whatever between our protective duties—exacted of all alike, and the edicts of interdiction is leveled directly against us. It is the difference between charging all men a price for admission to a house, and kicking one man out-of-doors. We are the fellow that is kicked out.

* * *

HON. JONATHAN CHACE, of Rhode Island, delivered an address on the Tariff before the students of Haverford College recently. Among other convincing facts he presented in favor of Protection was a comparative schedule of the prices of leading articles of cutlery and tools in this country and in England, which showed that in nearly every instance American prices are much lower than English. For instance the trowels used by brick-masons cost $8.24 per dozen in England and $7.50 here; square shovels there are $7.48 per dozen against $7.50 here; frying-pans $4.48 against $4.25; enameled kettles 66 cents against 50 cents; trace chains per pair at retail, 85 to 97 cents in England and 65 cents to $1.25 in the United States. In regard to cotton manufacture Mr, CHACE says:

> From an intimate personal knowledge of this manufacture, extending through the whole course of my business life, I declare, and challenge criticism from any expert, that taking the labor in building the mills directly, the labor on the supplies, the labor in the transportation, the labor in the selling of the goods, the labor in the construction and repairs of the property in connection with the business, that it amounts to more than 65 per cent. of the cost of manufacturing these goods; and I further assert from absolute knowledge that the wages paid in the manufacture of these goods is fully 60 per cent. greater than those paid in England and that is in one of the simpler kinds of cotton manufacture.

* * *

"THE best and the cheapest." "Entertaining in its instruction and instructive in its entertainment." This is what everybody says of the Weekly BLADE. It has now the largest circulation of any weekly paper in the United States, as it deserves to have. We want its usefulness doubled. Send the names of your neighbors, and do them and us good.

WAR IN EUROPE.

France, it is said, is coming to the conclusion that a general war is imminent which will involve the majority of the nations of Europe, and that is what is needed in order to do away with the dissatisfaction and in many places the real misery among the working classes of the people. Very likely it may be the strained condition of her own relations in several directions that makes her view things in this light, but she is not far from right judging from the signs of the times. Yet there is too much involved for each nation to allow of any rash movement, but they will do as they have been for the last year or two, stand off, eyeing each other and waiting for the bones to be tossed into the circle to fight over.

War involves many horrors, but it can not be denied that it often does much good. It disposes of surplus population, calls for large amounts of supplies that sets the industrial machinery in motion, and acts in many ways as a tempest does after a sultry spell in Summer, clearing the moral and physical atmosphere for a season and making everything run more smoothly.

This seems a harsh assertion but it is, nevertheless, true, There never was a great war yet, which, even with all of its attendant evils, did not put the world forward in some way. Especially is this true of revolutions, where some principle is involved, to perpetuate which, one side is fighting.

A war in Europe, or one in which European nations are engaged, will be a good thing for this country, selfish as it may seem to look at it in this way. It would call for a large amount of food products, clothing, munitions of war, etc. There would be no further talk about depression, or the closing up of mills, the throwing of men out of employment, or gloomy prognostications for the future. A war would be a fair exemplification of the old saying that "it is an ill wind that blows nobody good" for it would certainly be a benefit to this country, while the restless, surging masses of the Old World would be made no worse off, especially after the passing away of the accompanying evils of great battles.

NOT A GOOD THING.

It is commented upon as a singular thing that the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans was not celebrated this year, in fact, scarcely noticed in that City where it was fought. And this too when less than 70 years have passed, making it almost certain that a good many of those who witnessed it are yet alive.

It need not be a matter of surprise At the rate in which this people rush everything, anniversaries of all kinds will soon be out of the fashion. No one will be able to stop long enough to think about what happened at any special time in the past, especially if more than a half century has elapsed. Each day now is so full of momentous changes as to crowd old events out of everything except history. And yet there seemed the last few years a disposition to pause and pick up the threads of other days. Last year the celebration of anniversaries multiplied, but it was a sort of suddenly aroused enthusiasm that has probably effervesced by this time.

It is a pity that the keeping of all of the anniversaries of events which have helped to make our country what it is could not be maintained, both because it cultivates patriotism in the young, and it multiplies holidays, of which we have none too many. To stop and think of the victories of other days, of the toils, the privations, the sufferings, the courage and the endurance of those who won them is a good thing, and it will be an evidence of the loss of one element of our prosperity when the American people cease to do it, when they let them pass by as did the people of New Orleans, unnoticed and unthought of.

* * *

IF the figures the PENDLETON and WARD men give as to the cost to the Standard Oil Company of PAYNE's election be at all correct, it has been a pretty fat time for certain Democrats around Columbus. None of them place the total expense at less that $500,000, while many insist that $500,000 represents the exact amount much nearer. PAYNE received 48 votes. Assuming the smaller sum to be correct this would make nearly $4,000 for each vote he received; taking the larger it would be $10,000. Of course it is not likely that any of the thoro-going Democratic Reformers received in full either of these sums; as is always the case, the biggest part went into the pockets of go-betweens and bosses who controlled, or claimed to control votes. Still the figure would seem considerably above the average amount of wealth which each member has managed to accumulate before his advent as a law-and-Senator-maker.

* * *

THE situation at Washington is this: Sen. ANTHONY, the oldest Senator in the body, and the one whom—were his health good—every Republican Senator would vote for for President *pro tem*, is hopelessly ill with Bright's disease. He may die at any time. Considering this fact, and considering the fact that Pres. ARTHUR is reported to be afflicted with heart disease, the Republicans are reluctant to elect Mr. ANTHONY President *pro tem*, which action might result some dark morning in making Speaker CARLISLE President of the United States.

* * *

A FRENCH cardinal in conversing with Archbishop GIBBONS, of Baltimore, expressed the belief that the American Republic would not last long. "It must soon break, and go to pieces." That is a kind of prophecy that Europeans have indulged in for a long time, but was hardly to be expected from a Frenchman.

* * *

THE French seem to be determined to get into trouble. Some of their men-of-war have been cruising around Madagascar and shelling the towns on the coast for amusement. It happens that some English reside there, and they are about to bring in a bill to the Government for damages. This will give a chance for a broil if it is not paid speedily.

* * *

GOV. CURTIN, who is the head of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, is fully alive to the necessity of retaliating for the attacks of European countries, and favors immediate action, even, if necessary, to the extent of suspending diplomatic relations.

* * *

THE friends of Temperance should give a half hour now to the extension of the circulation of the BLADE. We want to help to educate about 150,000 families to hate rum and its allies. If every subscriber will send in another, the thing is done.

LAGER-BEER.

A BLIGHTING, DEADLY CANKER.

The Foul Pestilence of Drink that Rots Men's Brains and Bodies, and Topples the Putrifying Masses into Untimely Graves.

Terrible Testimony of Physicians Against the Most Monstrous Evil of the Day.

I.

The alarming growth of the use of beer among our people, and especially the spreading delusion among many who consider themselves temperate and sober, that the encouragement of beer-drinking is an effective way of promoting the cause of Temperance, and of aiding to stamp out the demon Rum, impelled the BLADE to send a representative out to a number of the leading physicians of Toledo, to obtain their opinions as to the real damage which indulgence in an appetite for malt liquors does the victim of that form of intemperance, and the dangers which threaten the whole community from a lack of restraint upon this terrible devastator of our people's lives and health, intellect and bodily vigor, it being indeed a pestilence which literally stalks at noon-day throughout the land, wherever the poison-breeding breweries are allowed to distribute their broth of degradation and debasement through the community.

What the reporter discovered is given below. It is an astonishment, not only to him who was prepared to hear strong denunciations against beer-drinking, but it will amaze the most zealous opponent of beer to find such unqualified condemnation by men who are so eminently well-qualified to speak understandingly upon the subject. Where they are known the names of the gentlemen interviewed are sufficient to secure earnest attention and the most implicit belief in all that they say. Every one is not only a gentleman of the highest personal character, but is a physician whose professional abilities have been severely tested and have received the stamp of the highest endorsement by the public and their professional brethren. Abler and more skilful physicians are not to be found anywhere. Each has also practiced for many years in Toledo—the shortest time for any one of them being more than 12 years—and this practice has been of a kind to make them accurately acquainted with the matters of which they speak.

The indictment they with one accord present against beer-drinking is simply terrible. It is a curse for which there is no mitigation. The fearful devil-fish crushing a fisherman in its long winding arms, and sucking his life-blood from his mangled body and limbs is not so frightful an assailant as this deadly, but insidious enemy which fastens itself upon its victim, and daily becomes more and more the wretched man's master, clogging up his liver, rotting his kidneys, decaying his heart and arteries, stupefying and starving his brain, choking his lungs and bronchia, loading his body down with dropsical fluids and unwholesome fat, fastening upon him rheumatism, erysipelas, and all manner of painful and disgusting diseases, and finally dragging him down to the grave at a time when other men are in their prime of mental and bodily vigor. But we can not hope to tell the story so well as the physicians themselves, who speak out of the fullness of a rich experience. Here are their statements:

Dr. S. H. Burgen

was one of the first practitioners of the City called upon.

"Doctor," he was asked, "you are one of the pioneers of your profession in Toledo. How long have you practiced medicine?"

"A little over 35 years, 28 of which have been in Toledo."

"That gives a man a pretty wide acquaintance with the ills that flesh is heir to. You certainly have accumulated some very valuable experience in your contact with the mass of the people whom your extensive practice has brought under your professional scrutiny. What we are most anxious to know, however, is the conclusion that this long and close study of men and women has brought you in regard to the effect upon them of indulgence in beer as a beverage?"

"Well, to compress my ideas into a few words, I think it kills quicker than any other kind of liquor."

"I find that to be the general opinion of the profession. They all tell me that it is pretty certain to cut a man off in his prime, just when he is apparently in the possession of the most robust health and strength. That's your idea, is it?"

"Certainly, and I can give you any number of instances of it—men whom you have known, tho of course it will not do for you to use their names in print. My attention was first called to the insidious effects of beer-drinking years ago, when I began examining for a life insurance company. I passed as unusually good risks five Germans—young business men—who seemed to be in the best of health, and to have superb constitutions. In a few years I was amazed to see the whole five drop off, one after another, with what ought to have been mild and easily curable attacks of diseases. On comparing my experience with that of other physicians, I found that they were all having similar luck with confirmed beer-drinkers, and the incidents of my practice since then have heaped up confirmation upon confirmation."

"What is your theory of the way beer-drinking kills?"

"I think the first bad effect arises from taking in an excessive quantity of fluids along with the alcoholic stimulants. This of itself is sufficient to gorge up the heart and kidneys, stomach, lungs, and other organs. Leaving out of the question all the time the evils to the system from the alcohol contained in the beer, it is plain that the great quantity of other fluids taken in with it must derange every function of the body. All the organs are called upon to make extraordinary exertions to throw off the load for if it is not thrown off, the heart itself will stop beating, just as a mill-wheel will stop, when the flow from it is checked. The lungs, kidneys, and pores of the skin are overworked to get rid of the stuff, which they cannot do completely, and much of it must pass by osmosis into the veins and blood-vessels, thinning and impoverishing the blood in this way, as well as by direct effect upon the digestion. No constitution can stand that sort of thing a great while You'll soon begin to see the effects on every organ."

"What, in your opinion, is the first organ to be attacked?"

"The kidneys, of course. The great amount of hard work they are compelled to do tells on them speedily. The liver soon sympathizes with them, and then comes, most frequently, dropsy or Bright's disease, both of which are certain to end fatally."

"You are of the opinion that Bright's disease is caused by beer-drinking?"

"Most certainly,—no question at all about it in my mind."

"Briefly, what is Bright's disease?"

"To put it in non-technical terms, it is the breaking down of the kidneys from overwork. They lose their power to their duty, the uric acid and other poisonous dead matters are retained in the system, uremia or blood poisoning follows as a matter of course, and death results."

"That makes a very unpleasant outlook indeed for the believers in 'Gembrinus's nectar.'"

"Not a particle more gloomy than the facts warrant. The man who takes to beer-drinking, does it at his own peril. He deliberately invites a fate, the mention of which is enough to make him shudder."

"You spoke a while ago about the effect upon the lungs. What is it?"

"Well, in addition to the general effects I have spoken of—the general enfeeblement and debility of all the organs caused by beer-drinking, the lungs become worn out by over-work in endeavoring to aid in throwing off the excessive quantity of fluid forced into the system, and bronchial and other affections ensue. Many beer-drinkers have asthma, and all are afflicted with very labored and difficult breathing. You'll notice every time you go on the street some man puffing and blowing in a vain endeavor to get enough breath into his beer-degenerated lungs. There is one prominent man in the City that I sometimes fear will drop down dead as he passes me. It's always a wonder how he ever gets home safely."

"Is there any more chapters to this tale of horror?"

"Plenty more, if you care to read them. Any physician who cares to take the time will tell you among the dreadful results of habitual beer-drinking are lock-jaw and erysipelas, and that the beer-drinker seems incapable of recovering from the effects of mild disorders, and injuries not usually regarded as of a grave character. Pneumonia, pleurisy, fevers, etc., seem to have a first mortgage on him, which they foreclose remorselessly at an early opportunity."

"Is the beer-drinker any worse in this respect than the whisky-drinker?"

"I think he is much worse off. The whisky-drinker seems to have more elasticity and reserve power. A whisky-drinker will even have delirium tremens, and tear everything around him to pieces, but after the fit is gone you will sometimes find good material to work upon, and good management may bring him around all right. But when a beer-drinker gets into trouble it seems almost as if you have to re-create the man before you can hope to do anything for him. I have talked this for years, and have already had an abundance of living and dead instances around me to support my opinions."

Dr. S. S. Thorn,

a physician of more than a quarter of a century's successful practice, and an experience embracing a period of service in the army as well as some 20 years practice in Toledo, was next called upon. After speaking of the baleful effects upon the system he was asked:

"What adulterants are there in beer?"

"Adulterants are not the important thing in my estimation—it is the beer itself, whether made of one ingredient or another is a relatively small matter."

"Why?"

"To discuss that we will have to go into an examination of the effects of all alcoholic stimulants upon the stomach and other viscera."

"What we want to get at more particularly is the effect of beer. Beer has been held up in later years as a great boon to the people, for it is claimed that it influences them mentally, morally and physically for the better. Now what is its effect upon the mental man?"

"It stupefies and retards his intellection."

"How?"

"Because it is a narcotic, and cumulative in its efforts."

"What do you mean by cumulative?"

"The disposition of an agent to pile up on itself in the system—to gather strength from repetition of the doses. For instance, mercurials are cumulative. They gather in the system. A dose of 1-16th or 1-32d of a grain would have no appreciable effect upon the system. But a number of these small doses admiaistered consecutively would soon produce salivation and other destructive results. So beer accumulates and gathers certain pernicious agencies in the system, until they become very destructive."

"Can a man do as much and as good mental work who drinks beer as he could without its use?"

"No, sir."

"Why?"

"It obtunds and stupefies him, and subsequently interferes with his intellection."

"What is the direct effect of beer used in any quantity?"

"It piles up the blood, and surcharges it with elements that should be eliminated. To illustrate: Every man who drinks beer in any quantity soon begins to load himself with soft, unhealthy fat. This is bad, because it is the result of interference with the natural elimination of deleterious substances."

"What is the effect of beer upon the kidneys?"

"It congests them and interferes with their natural functions of sewers to the body. It stops their carrying off destructive and unnecessary substances. It also enlarges them. They and other organs become clogged up. The kidneys are over-worked, and dropsy ensues, as one of the natural consequences."

"Then comes—?"

"Death, of course. No man, no matter what his constitution, can go on long with his system full of the morbid and dead matter, which the kidneys and livers are intended to work off. If you could drop into a little circle of doctors, when they are having a quiet, professional chat over matters and people in the range of their experience, you will hear enough in a few minutes to terrify you as to the work of beer. One will say, 'what's become of So-and-so? I haven't seen him around lately.' 'O he's dead.' Dead? What was the matter? "Beer." Another will say, "I've just come from Blank's. I'm afraid it's about my last call on him, poor fellow." "What's the trouble?" "O, he's been a regular beer drinker for years." A third will remark how —— has just gone out like a candle in a draft of wind. "Beer," is the reason given. And so on, until the half-dozen physicians have mentioned perhaps 50 recent cases where apparently strong, hearty men, at a time of life when they should be in their prime, have suddenly dropt into the grave. To say they are habitual beer drinkers is a sufficient explanation to any physician. He never asks anything further as to causes."

"You spoke of the liver being affected with the kidneys. What is the influence of beer-drinking upon it?"

"The first effect is to congest and enlarge it. Then follows a low grade of inflammation and subsequent contraction of the capsules, with the effect of producing what is known in the profession as "hob-nailed liver," or "drunkard's liver." The surface of the organ becomes covered with little lumps that look nail-heads on the soles of an Irishman's shoes. This condition develops dropsy."

"What is this heaviness and torpidity that affects most beer-drinkers, making them go to sleep sitting in a chair, sometimes even when they are talking, or at work?"

"That is due to the congestion of the liver, which clogs up all the springs of the body, and makes all sort of mental and physical exertion as difficult and labored as it would be to run a clock the wheels of which were covered with dirt and gum."

"Is there a remedy for this phase?"

"Yes, two: either stop drinking, or take calomel. Calomel lashes the liver into spasmodic action, but the dose has to be constantly repeated, with more calomel every time, and shorter intervals between taking it. Most beer-drinkers find it next thing to impossible to get up in the morning, and to do anything requiring effort."

"The next question, Doctor, is one you have already partially answered. What is its effect upon longevity?"

"The life insurance companies can answer you that better than anyone else. They make a business of estimating men's lives, and can only make money by making correct estimates of whatever influences life. Here is the table that they use in calculating how long a normal, healthy man will probably live after a given age:

Age.	Expectation.
20 years.	41.5 years.
30 "	34.4 "
40 "	28.3 "
50 "	20.2 "
60 "	13.8 "
65 "	11. "

"Now they expect that a man otherwise healthy, who is addicted to beer-drinking, will have his life shortened from 40 to 60 per cent. For instance, if he is 20 years old, and does not drink beer he may reasonably expect to reach the age of 61. If he is a beer-drinker he will probably not live to be over 35, and so on. If he is 30 years old when he begins to drink beer he will probably drop off somewhere between 40 and 45, instead of living to 64, as he should. There is no sentiment, prejudice or assertion, about these figures. They are simply cold-blooded business facts, derived from experience, and the companies invest their money upon them, just the same as a man pays so many dollars for so many feet of ground or bushels of wheat."

"What other diseases than those you have mentioned are the result of beer-drinking?"

"Rheumatism, affections of the kidneys, liver and stomach, and congestion and softening of the brain."

"Rheumatism, did you say?"

"Yes; all beer-drinkers have rheumatism, more or less, and no beer-drinker can recover from rheumatism as long as he drinks beer. You will notice how a beer-drinker walks about stiff on his heels, without any of the natural elasticity and spring, from the toes and the ball of the foot that a healthy man should have. That is because the beer has the effect of increasing the lithia deposits—"chalk-stones," they are sometimes called, about the smaller joints, which cause articular rheumatism."

"Now, there's just one more thing. What as to beer-drinking and surgical operations?"

"Beer-drinkers are absolutely the most dangerous class of subjects that a surgeon can operate upon. Every surgeon dreads to have anything to do with them. They do not recover from the simplest hurts without a great deal of trouble and danger. Insignificant scratches and cuts are liable to develop a long train of dangerous troubles. The choking up of the sewers and absorbents of the body brings about blood-poisoning and malignant running sores, and sometimes delirium tremens result from a small hurt. It is very dangerous for a beer-drinker to even cut his finger. No wound ever heals by 'first intention,' as it does upon a healthy man, but takes a long course of suppuration, sometimes with very offensive discharges, and all sorts of complications are liable. All surgeons hesitate to preform operations on a beer-drinker, that they would undertake with the greatest confidence on any one else."

"That certainly does not make a very alluring picture of the concomitants of beer-drinking, to display before the devotees of the 'amber nectar.'"

"Well, whether it is alluring or not, it is terribly true. What I have told you is the frozen truth—cold, calm, scientific facts, such as the profession everywhere recognizes as absolute truths. I do not regard beer-drinking as safe for anyone. It is a dangerous, aggressive evil, that no one can tamper with with any safety to himself. There is only one safe course, and that is to let it alone entirely."

Dr. M. H. Parmalee,

a prominent physician and surgeon of 12 years' practice in Toledo, was called upon.

"Doctor, what is your opinion of the effect of beer upon the human system?"

"That depends upon the amount taken! But in anything beyond a small quantity, the effect is undeniably bad."

"What we are trying to get at is the effect upon the habitual drinker."

"That you can best do by considering the mortality among the saloon-keepers, who are a distinctive class of beer-drinkers. Ask yourself the question of how the majority of these men die? The answer is from dropsy, arising from liver and kidney diseases, which are induced by their beer-drinking."

"Do you think that the beer is more responsible for this than the whisky and other stimulants?"

"Most assuredly. Of course alcohol in some quantity or another enters into all these beverages, but beer produces a different effect from the others, and we must look for some special ingredients contained by it that do this. In my opinion, the hops are the direct cause in producing the congestion of the liver, the dyspepsia and kindred disorders that arises from beer. My experience has been that saloon-keepers, and the men working about breweries are very liable to these diseases."

"We have always supposed the general belief to be that beer aided digestion."

"In very small doses it may, but when you come to get it in any quantity and continuously, like brewers and saloonists do, it certainly produces severe and long-lasting maladies of indigestion."

"How does beer-drinking produce indigestion?"

"Directly by the disturbance of the functions of the liver—by lessening the quantity produced of bile and other elements necessary to digestion. The first great office of the bile is to keep the chylous mass—that is, the mass of food, as it issues from the stomach, in a partially digested state—sweet, and in a condition to let the digestion go on without interruption. When the amount of bile is lessened by the imperfect action of the liver, fermentation and acidity occur in the chylous mass, and digestion is seriously interfered with. There is also a generation of gases in the stomach and intestines, which has a very pernicious effect upon the digestive function. When the congestion continues for any length of time the liver becomes swollen and enlarged permanently, its vessels clogged up and stuffed with noxious matters, the flow of blood through it is retarded, sometimes almost to a complete stoppage, and then comes, as a result, a transudation of watery substances into the abdomen, which is known as dropsy. Many cases of this are simply fearful. You can tap a man affected by it and take away a bucketful of liquid, but in 24 hours there is another bucketful to be drawn off, and so it goes to the fatal end. Now such cases are very common among Germans who work with and drink a great deal of beer."

"The whole volume of blood—the life-current of the body—which visits every portion, doing its work of repair and build-up, becomes loaded with impurities, and the tone of the entire system becomes so lowered as to invite attacks of diseases of all kinds."

"This, of course, makes the excessive beer-drinker's life short, does it not?"

"Certainly. He seems to be always falling into some death-trap laid for him by rheumatism, pneumonia, pleurisy, inflammatory fevers, apoplexy, etc., which nip him out of existence in the very prime of his days. When one of these apparently stalwart, beery fellows is attacked by a disorder that would not be regarded as at all dangerous in a person of ordinary constitution, or even a delicate, weakly child or woman, he is liable to drop off like an over-ripe apple from a tree. You are never sure of him for a minute. He may not be dangerously sick to-day, and to-morrow be in his shroud."

"Every person has a certain amount of vital resistence against disease, but beer-drinkers seem to have little or none."

"This is not only your opinion but that of the profession, generally, it is not so."

"O, yes; all physicians think about alike on this subject, as their observations all lead them to similar conclusions. It is a matter so plain that there is hardly room for any other opinion. The most of them are like myself in another thing; I have come to dread being called upon to take charge in a case of sickness in a man who is a habitual beer-drinker. Experience has taught me that in such persons it is impossible to predict the outcome."

"You spoke awhile ago about the effects upon the kidneys—what are they?"

"It congests them, as it does the liver, and interferes with their doing their work properly—may even stop their doing any work at all, when death would speedily ensue—and on swelling them up lays a train of disorders that leads to those series of tissue changes, otherwise known as that fatal trouble, Bright's disease of the kidneys."

"Do you hold with some physicians, that habitual beer-drinking absolutely produces Bright's disease?"

"I would hardly want to affirm as positively as that. I only know that the form of Bright's disease, known as the swollen or large white kidney, is much more frequent among beer-drinkers than any other class of people, and also that its prevalence seems to have kept pretty fair pace with the rapid increase in the consumption of beer in this country."

Dr. W. T. Ridenour.

Dr. W. T. Ridenour served during the war as Surgeon of the 12th Ohio Infantry, until he was promoted to the important position of Medical Inspector of the Department of West Virginia. He has resided in Toledo for 14 years, during which time he has been several times elected to the City Council, has served some years as Health Officer of the City, and has been Lecturer on Physiology in the Toledo Medical Schools for three years. He was asked:

"What is your opinion of the physiological effects of beer?"

And he answered:

"The first effect of the habitual use of beer is upon the stomach, merely a physical one, and is to greatly distend it. In making a post mortem examination a physician instantly recognizes a beer-drinker's stomach by its greatly increased dimensions. Among the first of the deleterious effects of this distention is to largely increase the demand for food and drinks, and especially for foods of the concentrated, stimulating kind, such as smoked and salted meats, condiments, etc. The evils of gorging with these need hardly be more than alluded to. You know I'm a believer that many of the disorders of the body arise from eating too much. Aside from the natural stimulation of the appetite by beer-drinking, it acts mechanically in promoting this baleful engorgement. When a man sits down at the table he not only eats to satisfy his appetite, created by the demands of the system, but is liable to eat on until he produces a sensation of fullness in his stomach. If, therefore, he has the unnaturally large stomach of the beer-drinker he eats just that much too much in order to produce the sensation of fullness. When, in addition, he consumes the heavy strong foods that the beer-drinker acquires an appetite for, you can readily see where he is going to land."

"After the stomach, what is the next organ to be affected?"

"The liver."

"What does the continued consumption of beer do that organ?"

"To understand that fully, you must understand the important functions of the liver. It is the great laboratory the great workshop of the body. It is the largest of the viscera, and from its elaboration and preparation of the blood every other organ and function is closely dependent upon it. Any derangement of it means the immediate derangement of all the rest of the vital machinery. There can be no health anywhere when the the liver is out of order. Beer-drinking over loads it and clogs it up, producing congestion. The liver is composed of a number of little cells united together into what are called lobules. When the beer drinker begins to over load his liver the first effort of Nature is to enlarge it to do the extra work it is called upon to do. But this enlargement is mainly in the intestitial tissue, the tissue connecting the cells and lobules, which keeps on growing until the cells themselves are diminished in size by pressue, and less fitted for their office. This deranges and permanently cripples the organ."

"This is interesting. Give us more of the details."

"One of the functions of the liver is to separate from the blood excrementitious and effete substances that should be thrown off through the kidneys in the urine. Naturally, when the working capacity of the liver is crippled, this function of preparing the excrementitious matters for elimination by the kidneys is interfered with, the salts—urea and the urates—are imperfectly elaborated, and much of them is thrown into the blood and kidneys as uric acid, which is comparatively insoluble and very irritating to those organs, and produces a long train of harmful sequelae."

"The liver, then, is the seat of the first serious attack?"

"Yes, the liver nearly always first. Later the kidneys are assailed. I have no doubt that the rapid spread of that terrible ailment—Bright's disease of the kidneys—is largely due to the great development of the beer-drinking habit in this country. I have always believed that Bayard Taylor fell a victim to the German beer that he praised so highly. He died of Bright's disease at 50, when he was comparatively young, and should have lived, with his constitution, to a green old age. He did not want to die, either. He was full of ambition, and had much work that he was eager to do before he passed away. But he went, just as habitual beer-drinkers are going all the time, and everywhere."

"I remember," continued the Doctor, "my first experience of this kind. It was when I first came to Toledo—14 years ago. Beer-drinking was almost unknown in the towns where I had been living and practicing. My first patient was a saloon-keeper on Cherry street, as fine a looking man physically as I had ever seen—tall, well-built, about 35 years old, with clear eyes, florid complexion, and muscles well-developed. He had an attack of pneumonia, in the lower lobe of the right lung. It was a simple, well-defined case attack, which I regarded very hopefully. Doctors are confident of saving 19 out of 20 of such cases. They will, in fact, usually cure themselves in a little while, if left alone, as the disease is regarded as a self-limited one with tendency to recovery. I told my partner—Dr. Trembly—so, when we spoke of it in the evening. To my surprise he said quietly, "He'll die." I asked what made him think so. "He's a beer-drinker," answered Trembly, and he persisted in predicting a fatal termination for the case, in spite of all my assertions to the contrary. My confidence seemed justified when my patient began to recover from the attack on the lower lobe. Suddenly I discovered that the disease had lighted up in the middle lobe. This did not go through the various stages of the disease toward convalescence, but passed into the third stage of pneumonia—suppuration, then the upper lobe became involved, and finally it crossed over and attacked the other lung, and my patient succumbed. There were hints that his wife had poisoned him, and a post mortem examination was held, which demonstrated the course of the disease as I had diagnosed."

"I have heard that beer-drinkers are peculiarly liable to die of pneumonia?"

"They are. Their vital power—their power of resistance, their *vis medicatrix naturæ* is so lowered by their habits that they are liable to drop off from any acute disease, such as fevers, pneumonia, etc. As a rule, when a confirmed beer-drinker takes pneumonia he dies. They make bad patients."

"How about their endurance of wounds, hurts, strains, and so on?"

"It's all the same. The blood and systems are so impaired and vitiated, so loaded with effete and irritating matters that they can not bear up under what an abstemious man would endure with safety."

"What organs besides the liver and kidneys are specially attacked by beer-drinking?"

"The heart and the arteries are made especially subject to fatty degeneration. If one of the acute diseases to which I have alluded do not carry the beer-drinker off, this fatty degeneration is liable to. Fatal brain lesions follow from the same cause. The rationale of these is this: The walls of the arteries which feed the brain become weakened by fatty degeneration. Nature tries to remedy the difficulty and strengthen them by making them thicker. They must then have smaller internal diameter, or press against the parts through which they pass. As the process goes on, the supply of blood is cut off from the parts of the brain fed by the artery which is undergoing fatty degeneration; atrophy, death and decay of the part ensue, beginning with torpor and dullness of the brain and ending with fatal softening. Or it may be that the arteries will burst, and the blood flowing out, produce apoplexy."

"One more question: Do you think beer-drinking produces rheumatism?"

"I am quite confident of it."

"How, please?"

"By producing chronic congestion and ultimately degeneration of the liver, thus interfering with its functions, among others its metabolic function, by which the food is elaborated and fitted for the sustenance of the body, and by which function the refuse materials resulting from the nutrition and action of the tissues of the body are oxidized and made soluble for elimination by the kidneys as before stated, thus forcing the retention in the body of the excrementitious and dead matters I have spoken of. The presence of uric acid and other insoluble effete matters in the blood and tissues is one of the main causes of rheumatism, and I have shown how beer-drinking retains it in the system."

The Doctor concluded, as all those interviewed did, by recalling to the reporter a number of well-known men about the city who were habitual beer-drinkers, and who had suddenly sunk down into the grave in the prime of life, from some brain trouble or an attack of a comparatively light disease.

Views of an Oculist and Aurist.

Dr. J. H. Curry, whose specialty is diseases of the eye and ear, and who is a successful practitioner os many years standing, was next called upon. He declined to discuss the general physiological effects of beer and other intoxicants. It was a matter hardly within the line of his studies, which were mainly confined to things bearing directly upon his specialties.

"Besides," he continued, "I can't say that I know any strictly beer-drinkers. No matter what they have begun upon, all the drinkers that I know now drink whisky about as regularly as they do beer, and also wine, when they can afford it. They have all progressed pretty rapidly from beer to something stronger, which they alternate with their beer."

"Do you regard a man who drinks as good as one who does not?"

"No, sir; not for an instant. That is, a man who drinks in any quantity, that affects his system. Of course, a man who takes a drink once in a month or so, can not be said to be affected by it. Or a man can go on a spree once a year, or once in six months or so, without doing himself any material injury, but a man who drinks what he calls 'moderately' every day, lowers his vital powers very much by the practice. This is universally conceded by the profession. He is especially unable to stand any shock or strain to his system, and breaks down under what would not seriously affect non-drinkers."

"Why is this difference the habitual drinker and the one who drinks to excess at long intervals."

"Because the habitual "moderate" drinker *saturates* his system, injures his bodily fiber, and loads it up with noxious matters that are very injurious. The fact of a man being a habitual drinker is always regarded as a very bad factor by every physician and surgeon in making a prognosis of his case. Medical men dread having such for patients."

"What effect does it have upon men's minds?"

"That I cannot answer directly, especially as to the organic changes caused by it, because I have not studied them up. My general observation is that it makes a man dull and sluggish."

"What are the special bad results of drinking that come under your notice?"

"Oculists have to contend with a disease that has been named 'amblyopia potatorum,' or 'drunkard's blindness,' which usually manifests itself as an atrophy of the optic nerve."

"What do you mean by 'atrophy?'"

"Atrophy is really wasting away for want of nourishment. When this proceeds to a certain stage in the optic nerve, the result is total and incurable blindness. The health and the proper performance of its physiological functions by the optic nerve is absolutely necessary to sight. When this is interfered with, as it is in many cases by habitual drinking, blindness results, and it can not be arrested or cured. You will find this distinctly laid down in every text-book on diseases of the eye. Here, I will take up the first books within reach of my hand. This is Sœlberg Wells, one of the first authorities on eye diseases. Wait till I look in the index, and I will read you what he says on Amblyopia Potatorum. Here it is:

"This toxic effect may be especially produced by alcohol, tobacco, lead and quinine. The amblyopia met with in drunkards—(*Amblyopia Potatorum*) generally commences with the appearence of a mist or cloud before the eyes, which more or less surrounds and shrouds the object, rendering it hazy and indistinct. In some cases the impairment of vision becomes very considerable, so that only the largest of print can be deciphered, but if progressive amblyopia sets in the sight may be completely lost."

"This next book that I pick up is "Stellwagen on the Eye," another author of highest repute among physicians. Here he says:

"By the complete giving up of alcoholics the disease may be brought to a standstill, and often cured. Of this we are certain, that amblyopia is observed in an extremely large percentage of habitual drinkers. Sometimes irritation of the brain precedes its appearance. * * * * Later the symptoms point to a torpor of the brain, the optic papillas become gradually pale, and finally shows all the characteristic signs of atrophy. * * * * Amblyopia is always binocular, and is develops in both eyes at once, to about the same extent."

"Here is 'Noyes on the Eye,' the latest publication in this specialty. He says:

" 'In alcoholic amblyopia we usually find a dull red nerve, with swollen veins, rather hazy borders, and torpid circulation. Atrophy may subsequently ensue.'

"I do not think that any physician doubts the poisonous effects of drinking, not only upon the eye but upon the whole system."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Correspondence.

WASHINGTON.

Our Defenseless Seaboard—The Coming Fight on Wool Duties—Morrison as a Democratic Leader—Visit of an Apache Delegation—Society Gossip.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 12.

The newspaper discussions, which have brought out the defenseless condition of the American seaboard, have made considerable impression on the members of the House—Democrats as well as Republicans. There is a probability that a fortification bill will be favorably reported by the appropriation committee providing the money necessary to begin to place the seaboard fortifications in an efficient condition. The sub-committee on that bill is composed of Holman, the cheese-paree, Ellis and Horr. Mr. Holman, as chairman of the sub-committee, prepared a bill appropriating about $285,000, a sum inadequate to do nothing except to permit the fortifications to fall peaceably into decay. The other two members of the sub committee are inclined to increase the appropriation to $3,000,000, ten times as much as has been appropriated in any one year for a long time. Their idea is that the Government should modernize its seacoast fortifications so as to permit the use of modern artillery. If $3,000,000 should be appropriated, $400,000 will be given for the building of heavy guns to arm the forts, $85,000 for torpedos, and the remainder for construction, repairs and alterations.

On the third Monday of the present month motions to suspend the rules of the House will be in order, the preference, however, being given to committees who may have a bill they wish to press. But if the committees do not consume the whole day by such motions, then similar motions from individual members will be in order, and Rep. Converse intends to offer a resolution to suspend the rules and fix a day to consider the Tariff on wool. If he succeeds it is probable that Feb. 5 will be determined upon as the date for the debate, but if he cannot get the floor on the third Monday he will make another effort on the first Monday in February, when individual motions are in order, and a day soon after that time chosen. Speaker Carlisle has promised to recognize him to make the motion, and it is definitely arranged that Frank Hurd is to reply to Mr. Converse and make the fight one of special interest in Ohio, where the people are clamoring for the restoration of the wool Tariff of 1867, and in opposition to which he proposes to urge a bill to put wool on the free list. While this promises to be the first real battle of the present session upon the question of the Tariff, there is much floating gossip on the subject, and a general impatience to discuss the matter in some form or other. It will probably be a month before the Ways and Means Committee is ready with any measure, and until that time little outbreaks on the part of ultra Free Traders who are anxious to distinguish themselves may be expected.

Mr. Morrison is talking quite freely to his colleagues regarding the opposition which it is understood Mr. Randall will make to any measure which may be reported from the Ways and Means Committees. Mr. Morrison does not hesitate to declare that unless Randall keeps his hands off there will be trouble, which will not greatly benefit the future political course of the distinguished Pennsylvanian. On the whole, therefore, the Democratic political cauldron is boiling pretty lively and promises to afford some interesting developments before the session gets very far along.

Though Mr. Morrison is credited with being the "leader of the House" on the Democratic side, it is a little singular that he never appears in public debate. So far this session, he has never displayed himself except in voting yes or no, or in moving for an adjournment. In fact, it is generally understood, that the Illinois statesman is completely lacking in oratorical ability and belongs to that class of men who get "rattled" when they attempt to air their views before a cultured audience. Morrison, indeed, apparently evinces so little interest in what is going on around him, that many Representatives are beginning to doubt his fitness for the duties incident to leadership. While Mr. Randall is no orator he is a forcible speaker, and he is always on the alert. There is no proceeding in the House that does not attract his careful attention. His earnest look and his keen bright eyes turned on any one who may be speaking, shows that he is not asleep. Morrison, on the contrary, appears to content himself with appearing wise. He has the solemnity of the owl. It is true he looks around more or less, but with the air of a man who is so self-conscious that his main purpose is to see who is looking at him. One of Morrison's admirers who regards him as a superb leader, and who has an unaccountable desire to see him made President, said to-day, seemingly to secure sympathy for the Illinoisan, that he could not speak in a loud voice because he was shot through the lungs during the war. It is a historical fact, however, that Mr. Morrison was wounded at a spot which is as far removed from the lungs as the vest buckle is from the shirt stud.

Indian Agent Llewelyn of the Mescalara and Jacarillo Agency, New Mexico, and Delegate Luna, of that Territory, accompanied a small band of real Apaches, the other day, to the Presidential Mansion. The savages had been contemplating the trip to the tepee of the "Great Father" before reaching Washington, and had worked themselves up to such a degree of curiosity that other sights here have been of little interest to them. They were arrayed in their feathers and buckskin, and one of their number, Augustine, had loaded himself with a speech which had to go off. On entering the Presidential quarters this Chief, who carries around 216 pounds of flesh, rushed upon the Executive, clasped his arms around him and exclaimed: "God a great man, but the Great Father is greater." For fully half a minute he retained the President in his embrace, much to the former's disgust and discomfiture. The odor exhaled by the Big Chief was altogether different from the perfumed atmosphere in which Mr. Arthur is supposed to live, and he was too light a weight to shake off his affectionate orphan from the sage brush plains. After a pleasant talk the Big Injun retired. Subsequently they visited the Treasury building where they were shown the vaults heaped up with stacks of glittering gold, a box of which Augustine was anxious to carry home. Roan Horse and Running Bull, however, said that it was glory enough to have seen the "Great Father," and they did not care about his gold.

Mr. Randall has not sustained his promises as to the time he would report some of the Appropriation bills. During the holidays statements were frequently published on the authority of himself and other members of the Appropriations Committee that at least three bills would be brought in immediately upon the re-assembling of Congress. Yet not a single measure has been considered by the full Committee, and only one has been agreed upon by a sub-Committee—the Military Academy bill, which is a small one, and costs little labor and less time in its preparation. The Pension bill is also a small affair, although the amount to be appropriated is large. The Fortifications bill cannot be completed until the return of Mr. Hancock, of Texas, who went home for the holiday recess and has not yet returned. A Representative who talked with Mr. Randall to-day, said that he favors a $3,000,000 appropriation for sea coast defense.

The National Convention to assemble here next Wednesday to consider the propriety of establishing a uniform system of bankruptcy, will be largely attended by commercial associations and bodies from all sections of the country. There is no disinclination on the part of Congress to passing a uniform bankruptcy bill, but the difficulty has been and now is to unite upon a system. Sen. Hoar, at the last session, pressed the Lowell bill, which was opposed by Sen. Ingalls in favor of what he believed to be a simple and fairer plan, and between the two disputants and those who sided with them, no bill was passed. Another difficulty arises from the differences between creditors and debtors, the creditors demanding more stringent regulations than debtors are willing to concede. Congress is indisposed to favor the creditor class at the expense of the debtor, but doubtless will be largely influenced by the views of the coming Convention.

Legal arguments will be heard, on Monday, before the Election Committee of the House, involving the *prima facie* right of Chalmers or Manning as Representative from the Second Mississippi District. Considerable interest is being manifested in this case, on account of the attitude originally assumed by Manning when this Congress began. He declined to allow the Governor's certificate awarded him to be put in by the Clerk of the House before making up the roll of Representatives, but the first day of the session a lively debate was precipitated by the presentation of the certificate in question. After several hours wrangling the subject was referred to the Elections Committee and the contest will be renewed in their committee room.

It is understood that several of the old soldiers who are members of the House will oppose vigorously the Fitz John Porter bill when it comes up for consideration, and that the case is being looked up by quite a number of able lawyers.

It may be said that society at the Capitol is now in full flower. If the weather had not been against it this would have been the red-letter week of the season, as the number of entertainments has equaled that of the busiest week last Winter. On Monday afternoon all the world was out calling, and from the navy yard to Dupont Circle the carriages were flying. The ladies at the National, Metropolitan and Riggs Hotels received on that day, in addition to the other people in all parts of the City, who have taken Monday as a reception day. On Monday evening there was a beautiful German of about 30 couples given by Miss Blaine at her home on Lafayette Square, and a dancing party at Castle Stewart, given in honor of Mrs. Stewart's guests, Miss Price, of Philadelphia, and the Misses Payne, of Warrenton, Va. There were over 60 couples in the ball-room, and many more scattered through the other apartments, but having three times the space generally accorded to such a company, the great mansion was not in the least crowded.

Tuesday would have been the field day of the week, had not the interval of sleet and rain between the snow storms so entirely prevented. In spite of the drawbacks one lady, the wife of a prominent official, attended seven entertainments, beginning with tea at Mrs. Flemings, followed this with a dinner party, and then going in turn to the receptions given by Chief Justice and Mrs. Waite, the German Minister, the Hawaiian Minister, Mrs. Augustus Hayes, and Mrs. Anthony Pollok.

On Wednesday there was the full delegation of callers abroad, and the Cabinet ladies and Mrs. Carlisle had overflowing parlors. In the evening there was the first german of the Wednesday Evening Club, which is an offshoot of the Bachelors Club. Mrs. Pendleton received the guests and Mr. Poor and Miss Silsby led. On the same evening Mrs. Laughton, Mrs. Van Renssaler Berry, and Mrs. Redfere held receptions, there was an art reception at the studios in Corcoran building, and Commissioner Loring and Marshal McMichael gave dinner parties.

On Thursday the Senators' wives received, and the ladies on upper I street, Mrs. Stowe and Mrs. A. A. Hayes gave teas. Secretary Chandler gave a dinner in honor of the President, and in the evening there were the first of the series of their card receptions at the residences of Secretary Frelinghuysen and Justice Woods.

On Friday the weather made another gloomy interval in the gayety, and there was little visiting done. In the evening the Russian legation was the scene of a pleasant gathering of the foreign circle. The President has not determined yet upon any series of dinners and receptions at the White House, and it is most probable that nothing of a social program will be arranged until after his return from New York, where he goes on the 21st, to be present at the reception tendered him on the 23d of January by Union League Club of that City. Mr. and Mrs. Stephen French will make him a visit at the White House during the Winter, and the date and details of Mrs. McElroy's possible visit are chiefly communicated to the President by the guessers of the newspapers.

TENNESSEE.

Walden's Ridge, in the Vicinity of Graysville, on the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, 33 Miles North of Chattanooga.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

GRAYSVILLE, TENN., Dec. 14, 1888.

Since writing my letter, which appeared in the Toledo BLADE of March 22, 1883, I have received several hundred letters from various parts of the North full of inquiry regarding the advantages and disadvantages of this portion of the State. I have answered many of these letters, and many remain unanswered for lack of time. For the benefit of those who have not received answers to their letters, as well as others, I am prompted to write a few lines, hoping to interest such parties as may be looking toward Tennessee for a home.

We have had several hundred visitors during the past season, and I believe all who have made a thoro investigation have been well pleased. Many who came prepared to stay have purchased cheap homes, and with but few exceptions are well satisfied with their choice.

Many who were here to look went away with the determination to sell out and return as soon as possible. Many secured lands and will return as soon as circumstances will permit. We have had a very pleasant Summer here and the Fall has been delightful. December so far has been as mild as May. The busy bees have been sporting in the warm sunshine nearly every day, and by the way, I would state that I have a small Italian Apiary, which gave me a little over 100 lbs. of fine white honey to the colony this Summer, besides doubling their number. There is no trouble in this climate in Wintering on Summer stands.

Messrs. Gad and Barger of our neighborhood have their new steam saw and grist mill in operation, and are doing a good business. We will now be bale to have our own timber converted into lumber and there will no longer be any excuse for living in log houses. There have been several new mills put in operation recently in the vicinity of Graysville. Mr. Steese, of Akron, O., has his mill about ready to start up at Graysville.

A Pennsylvania company has recently purchased about 7,000 acres of fine farming and timber land a few miles below on the Ridge, and I am informed that there is to be about thirty families located upon it in the Spring. I understand that it is their intention to put up machinery for working up the timber, etc.

Mr. Mathews, of Hoboken, N. J., has lately purchased a very desirable tract of farming land in our neighborhood rich in timber, coal and iron for himself and four other heads of families, all of whom are mechanics, and just such men as we need to help develope our country. Dr. Daniels, of Cleveland, Ohio, is on the ground, full of life and ambition.

His son-in-law, Mr. Francis, remains in Cleveland until Spring, but his family are here full of the spirit of improvement. The Doctor is the jolliest man on the Ridge. He intends to put up a two-story building for a store and postoffice, with Masonic hall overhead, which will save us a night trip to the valley once a month. On account of some negligence on the part of the department, our postoffice failed to connect, but the new route is to be let in January, so we will soon have an office on the Ridge, which will place us in our own County, Bledsoe, instead of Rhea. On account of the delay in getting our mill we have been obliged to hold church and Sunday school services in our old house this Winter, but we have fixed it up very comfortable; and we expect to put up a new house in the Spring, as the old one is alreadp too small for our numbers. The ladies are busy preparing for a Christmas tree for the Sunday school.

Mr. Carl, our school teacher from Ohio, has purchased a beautiful home, among us, and they are fixing it up very nicely. He is our S. S. Superindendent and a valuable addition to our colony. Rev. I. G. Morrill, of Osborn, Kansas, whose very amiable lady made us quite an extended visit during the Summer, was down, and closed the bargain for a very handsome home of several hundred acres in our midst; and we hope they will soon be with us. The Rev. A. H. Kistler, of Chicago, Ill., who spent a short vacation with us in the Fall, has since purchased 300 acres of beautiful farming and grazing land; (every foot of which is as handsome as any prairie land in Illinois) with a fine body of timber, principally oak, chestnut and hickory. I understand that his father-in-law is to come down and improve it soon. Two gentlemen from Indiana have recently purchased land near Graysville for small fruit, etc. Mr. Griffin, who came down from Michigan in the Summer, to look at our country, has just returned with his family bringing another man with him. The Roberts family have got into their new house, and the boys are slashing the timber at a great rate. Not being used to chopping, one of them hit the wrong limb the other day and nearly cut off his toes; but having a doctor on the spot they were soon put to place and are growing on all right again. There are quite a number of other good families in the colony, and we have already a very pleasant community. There are quite a number of new comers scattered up and down the Ridge who have settled within the past season; and while I was driving over on the Cumberland mountain recently, in company with a brother-in-law, Mr. Moore, of New York, we met with several families from different parts of the North who have settled there. Mr. Gilbert Gaul, an artist from New York, and his amiable lady, made it very pleasant for us at their mountain house. With their fine jersey cows and other fine stock, not forgetting the handsome shepherd, the bird dog, and several other fine dogs, besides the two "coondogs" that accompanied us, one bright, moonlight evening in search of a Raccoon. (We found a smaller bird instead—a pole cat.) Mr. G. and lady accompanied us on our return as far as the fall of Kane Creek. One fall is said to be over 300 feet, one 135, and one 35. The scenery about them is grand beyond description.

Estimation in which the Rural New-Yorker is held —Gen. Wm. G. Le Duc, Ex. U. S. Com. of Agriculture, says: "You are publishing the best agricultural paper in America." Rev. Henry Ward Beecher says: "To have the Rural New-Yorker once is to want it always." Send for free specimen copies, 34 Park Row, New York.

We spent two nights with our old friend Capt. T. D. Pierson, who moved from near Grand Rapids, Mich., over 13 years ago, (where I always love to bring up, after a hard day's travel, when hungry) the Capt. has a fine farm and good stock around him. I saw some of the best sheep on his farm that I have seen for a long time. He says they run on the range nearly all the year. I also met a man who had recently come from the extreme western coast of Washington Territory. He had been a great sufferer from catarrh, and he has been able to work since he came to Tenn.—something new for a long time, for him. He had seen my letter to the BLADE. I believe all who came on account of health have been improved. A number of families from Nebraska and Kansas are expected in February and March, and we look for quite a boom in the Spring. While the soil is lighter here than the soil in some portions of the North and Northwest, we have an abundance of fine timber, pure freestone water, a mild and healthful climate, an abundance of delicious fruit, vegetables, etc. Sweet potatos grow to enormous size here. Cabbage grow very successfully; some weighing, after being trimmed for market, 17 pounds; and find ready sale at railroad stations, at two to three cents per pound. I believe that fruit, vegetable, and stock raising will be our best paying business. And I believe that in the near future these lands, which can now be bought for $2 to $5 per acre, (according to quality and location), will be worth much more money. Our lands are all underlaid with a fine quality of coal cropping out in numerous places from 1 to 3 feet in thickness, and must soon be even more valuable for coal than for fruit and farming. Sheep and cattle have been doing well so far on pasture without any extra feed; and hogs are fat on the mast in the woods without a grain of corn. I am asked by many, the price of stock, of produce, and a thousand other things. I will say that good fair work horses are worth $100; fancy gaited saddle horses, with good working qualities, $125 to $175; good heavy work mules $125 to $150, each; fair to good, cows with calf by side, $25 to $35; common to good sheep $1.25 to $3; store hogs on foot, 4c; fat hogs on foot, 4½c; fat cattle, 3c to 4c on foot; wheat, $1; rye, 90c; corn, at railroad, 50c. In the Sequatchie Valley, corn is worth 40c per bu., but may be worth $1 before another crops coms in. They are too far from the railroad to be governed by outside parties. One man sold 1,000 bu. in the Fall at 30c. Groceries and dry goods, are about the same as in the North; also hardware. Furniture, even cheaper. Wagons, and all farming utencils as cheap, or about the same as in the North.

Many who come here do not seem to have a correct idea of our table land, or "Waldrus Ridge." After leaving the station the road for 1¼ miles lies in the Valley, and when you begin to "come up," you find a good turnpike road, 14 feet wide, with an easy grade, where a good team can pull from 1,500 to 2,000 pounds. It is only about one mile from the foot of the Ridge until you find yourself at the top, with about eight miles of good, comparatively level, fine road, extending in a westerly direction across the Ridge to where your eyes behold the beautiful and fertile Sequachee Valley, averaging about three miles in width. Directly across can be seen the Cumberland mountain, just about on a level with the Ridge. Retracing your steps to the east side of the Ridge from whence you came, your eyes behold the beautiful and picturesque Valley of the Tennessee, extending nearly across the State of Tennessee, and beyond see in the dim distance the great smoky mountains, (the State line between North Carolina and Tennessee), and farther east, only visible in very clear weather, the Black Mountains, Mitchell's Peak of the same, being the highest peak east of the Rocky Mountains, while further to the south loom up in grandeur the Nantahahis; and you can truly say your eyes behold the Switzerland of America. I have spent one year in these mountains and know of what I speak. But I will close as I only intended to write a short letter.

B. O. EVERETT.

A Reception Party at Speaker Blaine's.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

The writer visited Washington in the early part of the year 1872, and while there availed himself of the opportunity of attending a reception party given by Speaker Blaine at his private residence near the White House. These receptions were public, and all could attend them on Thursday evening of each week. At the time the reception room was crowded with everybody, members of Congress, notable persons from abroad, common people as well as members of the old aristocratic families, who were sojourning or residing in and around Washington. I saw there the celebrated Capt. Sutter, of California fame who was in the City on business with the Government, endeavoring to obtain some compensation for the damage he had sustained at the hands of the gold miners.

This little German at that time seemed to be about 60 years of age, was small and stoutly built, and had the manner of a gentleman. I saw there several members of the Blaine family, whose ancestor was the celebrated Postmaster General under Jackson. Some of these ladies were in gay and fashionable attire. One elderly lady, however, was the plainest dressed of any in the assembly. This person, I presume, was a true representative of her ancestor, Francis P. Blair, who lived at one time near the City, and who rode in on horseback every morning, while a Cabinet officer, with his wife on a pillion behind him. This old couple were the parents of several distinguished persons, who have been famous in our country. I also met there some of the Randolphs, Madisons, and others, whose ancestors were celebrated in the infancy of our Republic. It seems they remain around the old Capital, obtaining a livelihood from their earnings in the public offices.

What a contrast between these descendants and their venerable ancestors, whose fame will endure forever, and whose immortal spirits must have been troubled while seeing their progeny endeavoring to overthrow a Government which they aided in creating.

W. C. HOYT.

Birmingham, Mich.

Public Conscience.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The BLADE is the only Republican paper I have found that has in its editorial chair a man with a conscience. This lack of conscience is the one sorrowful discrepancy in most of our political leaders—both editors and stump-speakers. But public conscience is becoming aroused more than ever before, and that is a sign of progress. More Ohio consciences went to the polls last October than at any previous time. Men who have such such things as consciences generally leave them at home on election day, but on the 9th of October 322,000 of them were carried to the polls and their voices were heard. Ohio heard them; the Nation heard them. That was the grandest day Ohio ever passed through. The light of the sun was bright, but the light of conscience was brighter. Politicians say the Republican party was beaten. Yes, but it was a grand day for liquor men; say we didn't accomplish anything, but we did; and they will see it in less than five years.

Politicians say, "Stir up the public mind and create excitement if you want a measure to carry." But stir up public conscience first and make men think, if you want a good cause to triumph. For a stirred up public mind without a stirred up public conscience to hold it level, is like a flying balloon without ballast; its stopping place extremely uncortain.

The BLADE is on the right track. Stir up the public conscience and that will pulverize the rum power.

L. D. LILLY,
Delaware, O.

The $30,000 Promptly Paid.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Dec. 8, 1883.
Cashier Bank of Kentucky, Louisville, Ky.: Collect enclosed prize ticket of Henry College Lottery, drawn November 29, 1883, No. 78,330, drawing $30,000. H. WADSWORTH, Treasurer Wells, Fargo & Co.

OFFICE HENRY COLLEGE LOTTERY CO., LOUISVILLE, KY., Dec. 17, 1883. Received of J. J. Douglass, of the Henry College Lottery Company, Thirty Thousand Dollars cash, in full payment for prize ticket No. 78,330, bought by E. M. Railton, Master of Transportion, and George Crocker, Vice-President Central Pacific Railroad, San Francisco, Cal., drawn November 29, 1883. BANK OF KENTUCKY.

Next grand drawing will take place in Louisville, Ky., Jan. 31st, 1884. $30,000 capital prize. Tickets only $2; Halves, $1. Address J. J. Douglass, Louisville, Ky.

$60,000 IN PRESENTS TO SUBSCRIBERS
THE GRANDEST OFFER EVER MADE BY ANY PUBLISHERS.
A HOUSE AND LOT OR $5,000 GOVERNMENT BOND FREE

In order to increase our already large list of yearly subscribers to 100,000 before the 15th of March, we make the following liberal and magnificent offer to every reader of this advertisement who wishes to take advantage of it at once. Only 42,000 more required to complete the 100,000, so send in your orders and get your friends to join you at once.

FOR ONLY ONE DOLLAR we will enter your name on our subscription books and forward you for one year, postage paid, our old-established and well-known publication, THE HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE, together with a numbered receipt, which entitles the holder to one of the following MAGNIFICENT AND COSTLY PRESENTS to be given away to our subscribers March 15th, 1884. Read the list, then send in your subscription and get your friends to join you; in this way you can get your subscription free for a few hours' work.

LIST OF PRESENTS TO BE GIVEN OUR SUBSCRIBERS:

1	House and Lot in New York City..	$15,000	25	Gents' Solid Coin Silver Watches .	$500
1	U. S. Government Bond........	5,000	25	Ladies' Chatelaine Watches.......	500
5	U. S. " Bonds of $1,000	5,000	10	Beautiful Solitaire Diamond Rings	500
10	U. S. Greenbacks of $500 each.....	5,000	5	Elegant Silk Dress Patterns.....	200
20	U. S. " " $100 "	2,000	500	Beautiful Nickel Clocks, $2 each...	1,000
40	U. S. " " $50 "	2,000	500	Photograph Albums, $2 each.....	1,000
2	Elegant Square Grand Pianos, $500	1,000	500	Silver Pocket Fruit Knives.....	500
10	27-Stop Cabinet Organs, $100.....	1,000	500	Ladies' and Gents' Pocket Knives.	500
1	Pair Beautiful Matched Horses....	1,000	250	Sets Silver-plated Tea Spoons....	250
1	Brewster Road Wagon and Pole....	500	1000	U. S. Greenbacks, $1 each.....	1,000
1	Silver-plate Dinner Set, 7 pieces....	200	1000	Beautiful Oil Pictures.....	1,000
1	Elegant Suit Parlor Furniture....	200	2000	SOLID GOLD AND PLATED RINGS, LOCKETS, CHAINS, PINS, SETS AND BRACELETS.	
5	Gents' Elegant Solid Gold Watches	500			
10	Ladies' "	500			

Also, 92,577 other useful and valuable presents, ranging in value from 25 cents to $1.00 each, making a total of 100,000 VALUABLE AND USEFUL PRESENTS, so that each and every one who subscribes will receive THE HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE for one year and an elegant Present besides. All of the above presents will be awarded, in a fair and impartial manner, by a committee chosen by the subscribers at our MUSICAL FESTIVAL AND WORD CONTEST TO BE GIVEN MARCH 15, 1884, IN NEW YORK CITY. Subscribers who do not attend can have their presents sent to any part of the United States or Canada. Printed Lists of the Awards will be forwarded by mail to every Subscriber.

THE HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE IS IN ITS SEVENTH YEAR. The Magazine is one of the Favorite Family Story Papers of America. It contains twenty large pages, with elegant tinted cover, bound, stitched and cut. It is replete with beautiful illustrations and choice literature. No expense is spared to make this publication one of the finest in the world. It is ably edited, and contains an Illustrated Fashion Department, Fashion Letters and Notes. It contains Stories, Poems, Sketches, Statistics, Useful Information, Household Notes, the Kitchen, Garden, Toilet, Children's Department, Sabbath Reading, etc., in fact, everything that can be done to make this publication worth more than the subscription price. REMEMBER, we make no charge for these Presents, the $1.00 is the regular subscription price of the MAGAZINE, and some one is sure to get a Grand Present worth $15,000. OUR PROFIT must come from your future patronage, and we believe you will like our publication so much that you will always take it. SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

GET UP A CLUB. If you will get five friends to join you and send us $5.00, we will send six subscriptions and six numbered receipts. Send $10.00, with the names of ten friends or acquaintances, and we will send twelve subscriptions and twelve numbered receipts, thus giving you two receipts and subscriptions FREE.

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CUT THIS OUT and show it to your friends, neighbors and acquaintances, as it is the last chance you will have to take advantage of this offer.

TESTIMONIALS.

Gents:—THE HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE arrives regularly and is a welcome visitor, I assure you. I would not do without it.
MRS. C. E. CALHOUN, Wichita, Kan.

Gents:—Enclosed please find twenty subscriptions, the result of half a day's work. I can send you lots more; everyone likes the Magazine.
D. W. GOODE, Lancaster, N. H.

HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE CO.,
Gents:—Allow me to congratulate you upon getting out so fine and pure a Magazine. It is worth double any other dollar publication I have seen.
REV. L. C. DAVENPORT, Hudson, O.

I enclose twenty-seven more subscriptions, will send you more in a few days. THE MAGAZINE takes better than any I ever canvassed for. Send receipts and magazines with your usual promptness.
J. R. FORD, Independence, Iowa.

41 PARK ROW, New York, Dec. 28, 1883.
During the past four years the proprietors of the HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE have paid us over $50,000 for newspaper advertising. They have always been prompt with us, and we consider them perfectly reliable.
JNO. F. PHILLIPS & CO.

I admire your magazine very much; my children like to read it. It is pure in literature and refined in tone.
J. H. McQUAID, Coleville, Pa.

3 PARK ROW, New York, Jan. 2, 1884.
It is as safe to send money to the HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE CO. as it is to bring it. I have no hesitancy in saying that they will do exactly as they agree, and everything will be as represented.
E. DUNCAN SNIFFEN, Advertising Agent.

LEWISTON, Me., Dec. 24, 1883.
I think the HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE the best dollar monthly in the country.
J. B. CONSTANT.

Would consider it cheap at $1.50 without presents.
A. R. RAYMOND, East Saginaw, Mich.

FUNERAL.

"Dirges Dire and Sad Array."

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade

Each passing year brings changes, and it is to be hoped improvements in the customs of the age, but in many things we still see signs of a barbaric age, often aggravated by pride or fashion decrees.

One would naturally suppose that people living in such a state of civilization as the present, would abandon a custom clearly proven bad, but alas our pride and desire for show so often overcomes our common sense that we cling to some detestable custom merely because it affords an opportunity of heralding our own importance to the world. More especially is this noticeable in marriage and funeral ceremonies, both of which, tho of solemn importance, are frequently degraded to the level of circus parade.

In an old statistical account of Scotland, we find the following on funerals:

"While on these occasions, the good folks assembled, though they never run into excess, yet no small expense is incurred by the family, *who often vie with those around them*, in giving, as they call it, an honorable burial to their deceased friend. Such a custom is attended with many evils, and frequently involves in debt, or reduces to poverty, many families otherwise frugal and industrious, by this piece of useless parade and ill judged expense."

This, in the early part of the century; and since then there has been no improvement. In fact, we are of the opinion that the desire to "vie with those arouned" has made the custom even more deserving of censure. "The truly grieved, in secret, weep," is very true, and truly no one will say that a man's grief is made deeper, or his friend's sympathy more heartfelt by the aid of a splendid funeral procession, the largest ever seen in the city,"—as the daily papers frequently have it. Nor is his peace of mind made greater by the flood of bills poured in upon him soon after.

But this is not the worst, as many from their own experience know. How often it happens that severe colds laying the foundation for more serious diseases are contracted by the friends while standing with uncovered heads in the hallways at the house, as many have to stand at a well-attended funeral, or at the grave during the last rites. Would it not be more sensible to do away with all this useless expense and parade, having instead, ceremonies at the house for the family only, followed by those at the church—where even the poorest may have the satisfaction of hearing their friend eulogized—the procession to and from there consisting of more than the relatives?

Let us hope that another century will see a change for the better, and let us hope that less than a century will see entirely abolished the existing custom of showing the corpse, or, as the officiating clergyman sometimes expresses it, of "allowing the friends of the deceased a last opportunity of viewing the remains."

What desire can it be that prompts such things? Certainly no love of the beautiful, for a corpse, with its sunken eyes and deathly pallor, cannot be called even attractive. Can it be possible that any of the friends take pleasure in seeing this ghastly relic of their friend? Of looking on an object, that to nine out of ten, is one of horror? How many of these friends who, following the promptings of their morbid curiosity,—we can call it by no other name—advanced to the casket, would willingly do so, were they alone with that casket and its occupant? Will any one say that it is more than curiosity that prompts such actions; that the dead are shown more honor or respect by rushing to see the body, as the common rabble rush to the morgue after a murder, or as vultures gather around carrion? Surely none will contend that the memory of that ghastly face is more pleasing than the image before in their minds of that dead friend as they last saw him in life. It's disgusting; and so flagrant a breach of good taste and refinement, that by the common voice the custom should be abolished, so far, at least, as to exclude all but the relatives from so doubtful a pleasure.

"The gaping crowd around the body stand,
All weep * * * his fate, and hasten
to perform the funeral state."

—L. D.

Temperance and the Workingman.

FREMONT, O., Dec. 25, 1884.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

With an earnest desire to benefit the labor element in this State, I submit the following plan for the consideration of your many readers: Organize the laboring men opposed to the sale and manufacture of liquor into clubs. The only qualification necessary to membership should be an expressed determination to vote on every occasion against the Rum Power. There are thousands of workingmen in this State who would willingly join such a movement. And there are many who are competent to become organizers and leaders. I hope you will give this article the benefit of your large circulation. Your position on the liquor question has endeared you to many who know, by sad experience, how frightful are the ravages of drink. This is not a mere movement on paper, but one which will be carried out vigorously. It has the hearty endorsement of workingmen in this City and in Cleveland. I should be pleased to hear from any of your readers who feel interested in the matter.

WM. SECOR.

A LUCKY LOT.

The Men Who Held a Fair Portion of the Capital Prize.

One-fifth of ticket 68,589, of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, which drew the capital prize of $75,000 in the drawing on Tuesday, was held by Mr. N. B. Phelps, a clerk in the office of the City Treasurer of New Orleans.

This gentleman was seen by a *Times-Democrat* reporter yesterday morning while he was engaged in the pleasant business of exchanging a bit of paper for a check for $15,000. He seemed by no means unduly excited over his good fortune, and explained with real or assumed nonchalence that he was in the habit of handling large sums of money.

"Of your own?"

"Oh, no; in my work in the Treasurer's office."

"Quite a difference," laughed two friends by whom he was accompanied, "and you need not be putting on so much of the *sang froid*, so to speak, for if ever a man was nervous for a whole forenoon, you are the one."

"Well, I confess that I did turn pale for about five minutes when I compared the figures on the ticket with those opposite the capital prize, as published in the *Times-Democrat*, but the shock had already been broken to some extent, for when I saw the evening papers yesterday, I had a strong impression that the figures of the lucky ticket were the same as those on one I had in a drawer at the office. I went home and told my wife I thought I had the ticket, but she thought I was joking. It was only when I got to the office this morning and spelled the figures over and over, one by one, that I succumbed entirely to the pleasant fact."

The conversation was here interrupted by the entrance of the Cashier with that "testimony of things unseen, that substance of things hoped for," a check for $15,000. Mr. Phelps having surrendered the ticket and a receipt, rose quickly, and buttoning his coat, remarked that he was in something of a hurry, as he wished to pay a balance on a little property he had bought some time since, and which had been lingering unpaid rather longer than he liked, on account of the late mixed condition of the city finances, and then he wanted to get home to see his wife and children.

"Did you ever win anything in the lottery before?"

"Yes; $140 once, and I have had a notion that I would catch it again sooner or later, and so I have. Good day." And he folded the check and disappeared with a brisk step in the direction of the Louisiana National Bank.

Yesterday morning the *Times-Democrat* reporter had an interview with Mr. Sacerdote, who held another one-fifth of the same ticket. Mr. Sacerdote stated that he had not played the lottery regularly, but one day met a man on Baronne street who was selling tickets. He bought one-fifth of a ticket and it drew the prize, $15,000. Heretofore he had been doing odd jobs about the streets, and did not play the lottery regularly.—*New Orleans (La.) Times-Democrat, Nov. 15.*

The Diet of Worms.

Boston Gazette.

Club man to other club man: "What is all this celebrating that is going on about Luther, you know?" Other club man: "Why, he lived 400 years ago and reformed, or something of that kind, you know." First club man: "But what about this diet of worms?" Other club man: "Doctors prescribed it, I suppose." First club man, convinced: "Oh!" Other club man, encouraged: "Of course!"

CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000

Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion.

L. S. L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J A Early
Commissioners.

NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK

M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.

or M. A. DAUPHIN, 607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Louisiana State Lottery!

GLENDALE FEMALE COLLEGE.

L. D. POTTER, D. D, Pres't., Glendale, O.

TO FARMERS.

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18 Kt. Heavy Rolled Gold Solid Rings

THREE MEDICAL BOOKS

We have in stock about 100 copies each of three standard medical works which, as we are going out of the book trade, we offer the medical profession at merely nominal prices. No. 1 is:

"The Text Book of Skin Diseases," by DR. ISADOR NEUMANN, Lecturer on Dermatology in the Imperial University of Vienna; translated by ALFRED PULLAR, M. D., of Edinburgh; with 67 illustrations.

This valuable work is published in London and was retailed in this country for $7. It is not a large book, 330 large pages, bound in cloth. Its high price is occasioned by the royalty paid the author and translator, and the fact of its being an imported book. It is a standard work, and one every physician should have in his library.

No. 2 is:—

"The Human Hair," and the Cutaneous Diseases which Affect it, together with Essays on Acne, Sycosis, and Chloasma, by DR. R. C. PERRY. Published by James Miller, New York.

This is an American book of 400 pages, which sells at $2. It is complete and full, and, like the other, is a standard work.

No. 3 is:—

The Human Temperaments, and their laws in Relation to Marriage, etc., with the Indications of Vigorous Life and Longevity; followed by a Fugitive Essay on the Protection of Society Against Crime. By W. BYRD POWELL, M. D. 246 pages. Regular price, $2.

To close out the lot we will send either, postpaid, on receipt of $1. They are well printed and bound in muslin. Address

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Authorized Capital, $1,000,000.

Gen. DANIEL MACAULEY, President.

Award to Bondholders Feb. 15, '84.

$255,000 in Premiums.

Schedule of Premiums, Series A.

One Grand Premium, - $100,000
In dividends of $10,000 each.
One Grand Premium, - - 50,000
In dividends of $5,000 each.
One Grand Premium, - - 10,000
In dividends of $1,000 each.

100 Premiums of	$250	each	25,000
100 "	150	"	15,000
100 "	100	"	10,000
1000 "	20	"	20,000
1000 "	15	"	15,000
1000 "	10	"	10,000

3330 Premiums amounting to $255,000

Sale of Series A Bonds closes Feb. 14, 1884. Whole Bonds $5. Fifth $1. (Club Rates 22 for $100.) Send money by registered letter, postal note or order, bank draft or express. Bonds to be issued

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THE STANDARD JEWELRY CO., 208 Broadway, New York City

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

SOCIAL ETIQUET.

X.

To keep a place in the social world it is necessary to entertain those who belong to it, and how to do this well is a serious question which many women ask themselves. Of course those who have unlimited wealth, well trained servants and all the appliances that money can purchase, with leisure to plan and means to carry it out, do not have to stop so long to consider the matter, but they are the few and not the many. The majority, even of those who are classed as society people, have houses spacious and pleasant for all the ordinary purposes of life, but not roomy enough to crowd in the two, three or four hundred people that constitute the circle of acquaintances of the mistress of the mansion. Yet they must be entertained at some time and in some way. Coming to those whose means and accommodations are still more limited, but yet desiring to bear a part in the social amenities of life, and the question becomes a still more complicated one.

Of one thing you may be certain. If you want to entertain so that your guests may enjoy themselves, do not invite more at one time than can be perfectly comfortable. If you simply desire to pay your debts, jam them in, no matter if they are packed like herrings in a box. They may be heated and miserable while trying to look smiling and happy, but why need you care. Your object is to discharge a duty by gathering together all of your acquaintances who can find standing place in your rooms, feeding them and sending them home. This done you can go serenely on your society way with a clear conscience.

Crowded parties in private houses *may* be necessities, but they are none the less abominations. Anybody who has the wealth and leisure to keep up a circle of acquaintances large enough to involve the gathering together of several hundred people at a time, will render the party more successful by giving it at a hotel. The supper can be prepared and served with far less of anxiety and trouble than at the house. The throwing of the whole household gear out of order for days beforehand in preparation, and for days after in clearing away, the wear and tear of furniture, etc., are all avoided. You will possess the satisfaction of having entertained your society world and paid your debts, while, at the same time, your guests were not struggling for breath, and trying to save their "show" toilets from disaster.

This, of course, does not constitute true hospitality—that kind which throws the *home* doors open and gives a friendly personal welcome to those entering, which affords the guests opportunity for social converse without discomfort, and which fills the atmosphere with a sense of enjoyment that is not soon forgotten. Among these smaller and infinitely more pleasant gatherings, one of the most popular just now, is what is called

A COFFEE.

This took its origin from a German custom of having coffee in the afternoon, of which guests who have dropped in are invited to partake. As its very name indicates, it is eminently a social affair. Only ladies are invited, for it occurs during the hours when gentlemen are supposed to be occupied at their places of business. The number should be limited to those who can be seated comfortably and served without crowding, while there should be enough to make the scene bright and gay. It ought never to exceed 50, nor fall below 20. More than the first changes the affair from a "coffee" into a reception. Less than the second would make it necessary to gather them around one table as at a dinner.

The invitations should be written upon square cards, and ought not to be sent out more than 48 hours in advance, unless entrusted to the care of the postoffice, in which case the delivery is sometimes delayed.

The form of invitation may be as follows, to be written across the center of the card:

"Mrs. A. requests the pleasure of your company Wednesday afternoon."

Just below this on the right hand side the word "Coffee" should be placed, at the left hand side just opposite, the hours, as "Two to Five." If you have a friend visiting you whom you are inviting these ladies to meet, the words "to meet Mrs. or Miss B." must be added to the invitation.

The ladies go in a reception dress, leaving their outside wraps in the room provided for the purpose, but wearing their bonnets and gloves. The latter may be removed if any one choses when coffee is brought in, and not resumed until departure.

Gathering in the parlors a pleasant half hour or two will be whiled away in conversation, not broken and fragmentary as in the stand-up crushes, but continued long enough to enable those who have anything to say, to say it as well as possible. Whatever is pretty and worth seeing and enjoying in the rooms, meanwhile, is not shut off from sight, but added to and enhanced by the groups of gaily dressed ladies, merry and laughing, pleased and *comfortable*.

The bill of fare at a "coffee" must be very simple to be in good taste. The name would be a misnomer were there an extended list of eatables. The object is not to furnish a hearty meal but a little refreshment to the inner man while chatting over the coffee. And the latter must be of the very best character and served boiling hot.

When the proper time comes, which may be shortly after the last guests of those expected have arrived, little tables should be brought in and placed near the groups gathered here and there, disturbing them by the operation as little as possible. And here is a fine opportunity for the display of pretty tea cloths. They may be made in a variety of ways with appropriate ornamentation, and add to the pleasure of the occasion by their dainty beauty.

The guests are then served individually with plates, upon one side of which has been placed a moderately sized spoonful of salad, accompanied with a fork, and a napkin in the folds of which is placed a square of light bread. These are to be brought in upon salvers, the salad having been dished out in kitchen or pantry. The coffee is to follow immediately, with sugar, cream and spoons, distributed in the same way.

A merry half hour will follow while disposing of these things, sipping the golden liquid which, properly made, is a nectar fit for the gods, discussing the salad and with it the affairs of the nation or of the community. Then these dishes may be removed and cake and ices, or ice cream take their places. It is not now considered in quite as good taste to pass the cake in loaves as to cut the different kinds in small pieces and put them in cake baskets.

The entertainment may stop here or it may be followed with fruit, such as bananas, oranges and grapes. Remembering always that some of the ladies may not have removed their gloves, and a most desirable way under any circumstances, these fruits may be thus prepared: Cut the bananas in two equal parts, split the skins in four or five places down for about two inches and turn them over like the drooping petals of a flower. This makes them convenient to hold in the hand, and a half of one will be all that a majority would care to eat after partaking of other refreshments. Treat the oranges in this way: Cut two circles through the skin around the center, about two inches apart, and peel it off. Then cut the orange in two equal parts. This will prevent the oil of the skin from coming in contact with the lips—a thing excessively disagreeable to many—while the juice may be taken without trouble.

The grapes, of course, need no preparation, but a word about the manner of eating them may not be out of place.

"About eating grapes!" you exclaim. "What is there to do except to put them in your mouth and swallow them down?"

Did you ever watch a table full of people engaged in disposing of this delicious fruit? Well, I have, and it called forth a variety of emotions. Some broke off a single grape and slowly and deliberately elevated it to the mouth, took it in, swallowed the pulp, then craning the neck out over the plate spat the skin out, and repeated the operation. Others gobbled them in as fast as a chicken would corn. While thinking that they were so in love with the fruit of the vine which the sun had kissed into sweetness that they could not waste even the skins, their jaws would open wide like a crocodile's and out upon the plate would tumble a sticky mass of skins and saliva, the sight of which was not provocative to further eating. This is not at all uncommon, but it is disgusting.

A third class took the grapes one by one, raised them to the mouth, squeezed the pulp into it without letting go the skin, which was then quietly returned to the plate again. And this is the only proper way to eat grapes at the table or in company at any time.

When "a coffee" includes fruit, finger bowls should be brought in at the last, one, or two at the most, for each small table. If fruit is not served these are not necessary.

Everything, including the tables, should now be removed from the room, leaving them free for the moving around of the ladies to have a final chat together preparatory to making their adieus to the hostess and taking their departure.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Banner for a Bedroom.—Materials. Piece of white, gray, or ecru linen,—whichever color the taste may approve—18 inches long and 12 inches wide; 1¾ yards crimson velvet ribbon 2 inches wide; spool of etching silk, half dozen skeins pink embroidery silk. Willow Banner Rod; cord to hang it by.

Fringe the three sides an inch and a half deep; put the velvet ribbon around the inside, having one edge just come to the fringe; buttonhole stitch that down with the silk, having the stitches come far apart.

Of course, the edge of the linen across the top must be turned in; sew the inside edge down with fancy point-russe stitches. The etching, by the way, should be done before the velvet ribbon is put on. It can be a landscape in the center or in the lower right-hand corner. Then fasten to the rod and put on the cord. If you cannot get a rod, hem a small round stick into the linen edge before it is sewed down to the velvet across the top. This will give it the necessary stiffening to permit it to be hung by the cord fastened to the two corners.

Hints.—Tassels may be made for the corners of table covers or for cushions which are quite inexpensive, by taking a strip of felt and cutting it from one edge almost to the other in strips as narrow as can be cut and hold together. Then roll it up, take stitches with embroidery silk around the uncut edge for a head, pass a cord thro and fasten and you have a very pretty tassel. Width of felt depends on size of tassel wanted.

When a carpet is not dirty but simply dusty, rub it over with a slightly damp cloth and it will be wonderfully brightened up. A very little ammonia in the water is good unless there is a great deal of blue in the carpet.

Some one advises mixing a little cider or vinegar with stove polish, as it will not take much rubbing then to make it bright, nor will the blacking fly off in fine dust.

Flower pot stains can often be removed from a window sill by rubbing them with a little fine wood ashes, which can then be washed off with clear water.

When a varnished surface has been turned white by setting something hot upon it, rubbing it thoroly with kerosene oil will restore its color, unless the wood is scorched.

FABRIC PAINTING, NO. 1.

Water Lilies.—The materials for fabric painting will be oil colors in tubes, palette, palette knife, one tube megilp, (an oil for mixing), two small long-handled brushes, the stiff-bristled brushes, a good steel pen and holder, five cents worth of turpentine, and the following colors: Silver or flake white; vandyke brown; mauve; permanent blue; Chinese vermillion; pink madder; lemon yellow; King's yellow; ivory black; chrome green; emerald green; very dark green; carmine; sepia; chrome yellow; very light yellow.

Suppose our design is a small spray of water or pond lilies stamped on black velvet. Stretch the velvet perfectly smooth on a thin pine board, fasten with pins or small tacks. Take out on palette flake white, chrome green, vandyke brown, and carmine. Mix a very little flake white with twice the amount of Vandyke brown and just a touch of carmine. Do not add any oil. Then with your pen dip up a small quantity of this paint and vein all your leaves and calyxes of buds and lilies. If the pen is held a little sidewise it will be more easily done. Wipe off your pen and with pure white outline the lilies and half open buds. Hold the pen firmly in the hand at the point of each lily and bud and draw towards the body. If your stroke is just right the edge will be a little raised. Dip up fresh paint, and place the point of the pen just inside the raised edge *each time*, so as to keep the edge unbroken. Now allow your work to stand in a dry, cool place for half a day. Then add one drop megilp to a quantity of flake white, and with a stiff brush paint your lilies, being careful not to destroy your raised edge. When nearly dry retouch here and there on the petals with a little pink madder, mixed with about double the amount of white. The stemens are light yellow, and will be indicated by the stamping. These may be made with lemon yellow, using the pen. Paint the leaves and calyxes of buds and lilies with chrome green and a touch of the lightest yellow well mixed with one drop of megilp. Use the stiff brush for this. Sprinkle well with diamond dust, and place in a cool, airy place, to dry. Our next lesson will describe the painting of Parrot and Paroquet.—E. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Ind.

A "Calla Mat:" Four shades of green zephyr; 1 oz. quite dark; 1½ oz. each of next two shades, and 2 ozs. of next lighter, 2 ozs. white, cream, and ½ oz. yellow. Use t. c. st. except where otherwise directed. With darkest green make a mat of from 6 to 9 rows, the last row to contain 84 st.; c. h. 13; make 12 on this c. h., counting the turn; 12 on mat, widening midway, (which will give you really 13 st.) another c. h. of 13 and return, so on round the mat. The 7 prongs are the leaf centers.

Next Shade—Widen midway between leaf center, at the corner each side of leaf, and make 6 st. in end of each leaf. Another row of same shade, widening at the corners in last widening and 6 st. in end of leaf. Two rows of third shade, and 1 of lightest, like row last described; then with the lightest, s. c. and c. h. 3 between each st. all round. Sew each leaf to the next near the corner widening. With the cream white, c. h. 3 and work 2 t. c. in each, turn, widen every st., and 4 st. in center. Widen in the 3d row on the sides till it has 36 st.—that is, 18 st. each side of the 4 in the center. Remember to widen the 4 st., everytime, across. Seven rows will be enough, unless you work very close. Finish edge, same as with the green: c. h. 3 and s. c. between every st. Knit the stamens on a spool with pins, unless you have a toy-knitter. Make them not more than 2 inches. Lap each calla ⅜ across, with stamen inside, and sew them to the inside of green cup between the leaves.—MRS. W., Box 159, Lakeville, Ct.

Handsome Fanchon Hood.—This takes one ounce cream white Germantown wool and one ounce light blue or pink Shetland. Either must be a delicate shade. Knit on small wooden or rubber needles. I presume the hood could be knit in silk and would be very beautiful. Cast on about 20 stitches. Knit across 10 times plain; widen by putting wool around needle before beginning. Knit 10 times more and widen on the other side. Knit this way till it is about three-fourths of a yard long, then widen every third time across till it is about nine inches across. This is half the fanchon. Now decrease in the same way, measuring often to keep both sides the same width. When long enough there should be the same number of stitches as at the beginning. Cast these off. The first stitch should be slipped throughout the knitting. Crochet scallops of eight tribles all around with the Shetland, then make, very loosely, a chain of eight, and catch to the edge of the white, about three-fourths of an inch apart. Continue this all around the hood. Work in this way across the hood, beginning on the first rib an the end. Catch the chain same as on the edge, three-fourths of an inch apart. Work across every alternate rib in this way till the other end is reached. The effect of these loops is pretty, just showing a little of the white foundation. It is also very warm.—M. E. MEINS, The Dalles, Oregon.

Correspondence.

WANTS TO GO WEST.—Will the lady from Nebraska, Nemaha County, I think, though I've cudgeled my poor brain to no purpose, to remember her address or even her name, who wrote to me some two or three years ago and sent me such lovely plants, please write to me again? Although in the hurry and worry of this "workaday" world, even her name has faded from my faulty memory, her kindness has not. And if to know that her thoughtful kindness was a lasting cheer and comfort, a sunny spot in darkness, an oasis in the desert to a sister in our Father's great family, will bring sunshine into her own heart, then be happy and sunny in the thought that "Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least one of these ye did it unto me."

We wish to learn all we can of the State of Nebraska from disinterested persons, as we are thinking very seriously of emigrating to that State soon, if we get sufficient encouragement. We think there must be a home somewhere in the "land of the setting sun" for us, and we are anxious to come to it if we can only find out where it is. Any one pointing it out to us will confer a lasting benefit.

In making your selections keep these points in view: First, we're poor; second, not too old nor too "tired" to work; third, not particular as to what kind of work provided it is honest, until we can get enough of a foothold to own a farm of our own; fourth, family small, two children, 9 and 6 years.

We come to the BLADE HOUSEHOLD for information, because we think it the proper place to come, as with its large circulation it must make many weekly visits to the very places we wish to learn of, and we will be glad to hear from every Nebraska home that the BLADE reaches as to whether there is any existing evidence that our farm joins theirs.—MRS. J. S. PEIRSOL, Osborn, Mercer County, Pa.

THIS AND THAT.—Carlyle said: "Under all speech that is good for anything, there lies a silence that is better." Yes, this is all quite true. When the toils of the day are ended, and I sit me down in a cozy nook with the BLADE for company, silence predominates, but when I glean from its columns the many useful hints, and carefully coined thoughts of its numerous friends, I come to the conclusion that I would like to join them.

The BLADE and I are fast friends. It should be found in every home. I succeeded in getting two subscribers for it in a short time. One gentleman said it was the only paper he had ever taken in which his children became interested. They could learn so much from it. If more of the young men and women of our country would read such as the BLADE produces, we would not need to be reminded so often that chewing in company is disgusting. Our young men would not need to be warned of the fact that the use of tobacco is filthy beyond description, and our young women that gum ought not to be found in their vocabulary.

In answer to "J. C. E.," who is at present enjoying "sweet contentment" in his "bachelor's quarters," I would say, don't be in a hurry; should you get one of "Vide's" description in BLADE of December 6, (and there are thousands of them), you will think "single blessedness" far preferable to "double distressedness."

You may think this rather hard to speak so of my own sex, but had we more sweet-tempered women in the world it would be better to-day.

I am not keeping house at present, as I am one of the many who are "teaching the young idea how to shoot." But I think if "Emma" will have a place for everything and keep everything in its place, she will soon become a good housekeeper, so far as the keeping is concerned.

Fearing I am too "lengthy," I'll make my "adieus." Ta-ta to the "friends;" as for the BLADE, long may it wave. I am a subscriber, and expect to read it as long as I live, and when I get so old I cannot see, I'll just put on my "specks" and think of you.—KLYDE, Clarksburg, Mo.

MOUNTAIN SAGE.—In the HOUSEHOLD Department of October 11 some one inquires for a substitute for quinine, and the editor says that mountain sage has been found to be a good one. If you will publish this communication for the benefit of M. E. C. and the rest of the HOUSEHOLD, I will tell what mountain sage is, and what it is used for in the mountains.

Sage Brush (as it is called) is an evergreen scrubby brush that is very plentiful in all the Rocky mountain regions west and north of Colorado, sometimes growing as large as eight inches in diameter at the ground and seldom higher than five or six feet, and is often used for fire wood, as it burns well either green or dry. It is very bitter to to the taste.

As a medicine it is sometimes used as a liver regulator, and when made into tea and used plentifully is a sure cure for mountain fever, a fever similar to typhoid. I have no doubt but it would be good for the ague. If M. E. C. will send me her address with postage, I will send some of the brush for a trial.—W. P. EMERY, Box 599, Butte City, Montana.

SETTLED DOWN.—I should have answered "City Girl's" letter some time ago, but I have been exchanging homes, and have just got settled down. It is all true that there must be men to run our factories, there must be merchants, there must be telegraph operators and there must be merchants of all sorts, but there is no call for crowding any one profession or trade. Let the profession demand the man and not the man the profession. If this were the case we would have better laws and fewer monopolies; but there is a natural tendency, somehow, to make a living without work, and people will crowd to places when they think they can make a living with as little work as possible. Again some people think it a disgrace to be a farmer. This is certainly a false idea, for there is no greater calling under the heavens than that of tilling the soil, producing that which gives and sustains the lives of nations. Deprive mankind of the products of the soil and how long would it be until every living thing would be obliterated.

"City Girl" seems to think it would be an awful thing to see a "counter-hopper" behind the plow; well, I have been behind the counter and I have been behind the plow, and I was kicked worse behind the counter than I ever was behind the plow. Perhaps that was not my calling. However, there has been quite an improvement in plows as well as in other domestic animals. Plows used to kick the farmers out of their fields and kick at them after they had got them out; but they have stopped that. Perhaps "City Girl" is not aware of the fact as it may have been a long time since she left the country. So I will insure any clerk or other tradesman that see fit to be more independent and make a better living by farming, that they shall not be hurt if they desire to take hold of the plow.

Imagine yourself sitting around your own fire, with, say 100 acres of land surrounding you, with 40 or 50 head of sheep, three or four cows, two good horses and other stock, sufficient to graze your farm, all your own. Compare with this a position in some store as a clerk or other tradesman, where you just make enough to keep you alive and nothing to lay up for old age. Which would you prefer? Some may say, "Oh, it will take money to set me up as you suggest." Yes, but as cheap as unimproved land is, how long would it take an ambitious young man to fix himself up in this way, and then he can work when he pleases and rest when he pleases to do so. Perhaps I have written more now than will suit the editor, or any one else, as I am limited in knowledge, especially in "book larnin," as an old neighbor has it. I would write more and often if I thought I could be successful in doing any member of the BLADE family a permanent good. However, I bid you all a kind good night, wishing you a happy New Year.—COUNTRY COUSIN, White Pine, Iowa.

A DIFFERENT OPINION.—Presuming you would not regard it as usually desirable that any subject should have but one of its two sides presented, I would like to suggest an idea or two somewhat in variance with the one only given rule for the use of the knife at table. Some say it should rarely, and others never, be used to convey food to the mouth; and the principal reasons I have seen were, that it suggests the idea of "shoveling," and the danger of cutting one's lips. Now, I take it that every one conversant with the use of different implements designed for moving such materials as shovels and forks are adapted to, will readily perceive that a "shovel" represented by the point of a table-knife used for carrying fine material in moderate quantities, suggests an idea of delicacy itself in comparison with a broad and long tined fork. If there is any tool that suggests grossness, or handling coarse material in great quantities, it is a large pitchfork. I will venture the assertion that a look at the two in comparison will settle the question with any one not prejudiced by blind devotion to fashion.

Fashion demands many things hideous as well as inconvenient and hurtful. As for cutting the lips, I claim that any one must be very awkward or persistently foolish to cut his lips with anything so proverbially "dull as a case knife."

If the side of a fork can properly be used to mash off a piece of pie crust that may be none too tender, surely the knife need not be very sharp. As the great object in inventing and manufacturing tools for all purposes is convenience, and as many kinds of food cannot, without much manipulation, be readily handled with a fork, and are not adapted to a spoon, I will submit to the editor and HOUSEHOLD whether common sense would not naturally dictate the use of the most convenient utensils at the table as everywhere else.—FRANCIS.

It is not my purpose to enter into any argument in regard to these matters of etiquet. I simply tell what are the customs of good and refined society, leaving each one to follow them or not, as he chooses.—E. S. B.

SILK CULTURE.—Mrs. Dr. Ball says her silk worms grew like Jonah's gourd. O yes, so did mine, and then to be more like that remarkable gourd, they withered in the sun. Now I will explain. I, like Mrs. Ball, seeing articles in the papers encouraging silk culture, concluded to try my hand at the business. I sent to Nellie Lincoln Rossiter for eggs. I got 20,000, and I verily believe that every egg hatched.

Then followed weeks of work—for it is work to properly tend to 20,000 worms. I was highly elated when one day worm after worm climbed the prepared branches and began to weave. Then came a hot day, followed by hotter ones, until it was really impossible to keep the room at anything like the desired temperature. To make a long story short, my worms nearly all died, and I reaped the bountiful harvest of a gallon of cocoons.

Don't let this discourage any one who intend raising silk worms, for I believe it to be a profitable business for any one that is prepared to take good care of them.—J. S. FEARIS, Richland, Iowa.

REPLY TO SILK CULTURIST.—In reply to "One of the Discouraged Ones," in the BLADE of the 3d inst., I wish to state that there are sure markets for all cocoons raised in this country at ready sale and money forwarded as soon as cocoons can be tested, which must be done by reeling. While I want to say nothing against any silk-raising persons or concerns, I must state that too great care cannot be taken by persons wishing to engage in silk culture, either for pleasure or profit, in the selection of parties from whom eggs or seed is purchased. If these persons are reliable they will give no false information regarding any branch of the industry, and one of the greatest drawbacks in silk culture is information calculated to mislead.

For the benefit of the new beginners I will refer parties having cocoons for sale to J. Herbelin, 179 Custom House street, New Orleans, La., and to Mr. Edward Fasnach, Raleigh, N. C.

There will be agents sent into all the silk raising States, I believe, next season, for the purpose of collecting from small raisers "at home," instead of putting them to the expense of freight or express charges for shipping to a distance. Dealers do not wish to be troubled with less than 40 pounds of cocoons at a time, hence raising by the thousand does not pay till the agents are sent out as before mentioned.

I will be very glad to give correct information to anyone who will send stamped envelope for reply.—NELLIE LINCOLN ROSSITER, Philadelphia, Pa.

Inquiries.

I would like to hear more from Dakota. Will some one tell me where labor commands the most wages?

Will some one from Leadville please tell me the chances of a laboring man in that vicinity?—EXCELSIOR.

Will you please tell me if there is a book published about the obelisk that Commodore H. H. Gorringe brought over from Egypt and set up in Central Park, New York, and where I can obtain the same?—HENRY WARDLAW, Carbon, Wyoming Ter.

There may be, but we know of none. Pamphlets were published at the time, but are probably not obtainable now.—ED.

Has any one the quilt called the "Bleeding Heart?"—LEONA.

Will some one give a remedy for small, hard pimples on the scalp?

I have a very reliable remedy for kidney and bladder trouble I will send to the HOUSEHOLD if desirable.—A. H., Box 54, Atlantic, Iowa.

I notice in a late issue of the BLADE a recipe for reducing flesh. I am very thin and would like to know how to produce it. Will you be kind enough to inform me through the columns of your paper?—MISS H. K., Omaha, Neb.

If you are in good health and have good digestion, eat a great deal of fat producing substances, such as sugar, fat meats, oat meal, cream, etc., and sleep a great deal. If troubled with indigestion that must be cured before you can hope to accumulate flesh. You will do well to read the "Health and Beauty" papers that are soon to be published in book form and follow directions to be found there.—ED.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE give me directions in the art of photo crome work; particularly how to put the picture on the glass perfectly so as to exclude the air, or tell me where and how I may learn. I have tried several processes but have not succeeded yet.—J. M., Wooster, O.

Please send me a pretty pattern for a lace collar.—F. G. H.

Will some one tell me through the BLADE HOUSEHOLD where I can get the May number, 1869, of *Godey's Lady's Book*, or the charade published in it called "Petroleum?" As it is out of press I cannot get it from he publisher.—MRS. IDA THOMAS.

Can any of the BLADE readers tell me where I can get reeds to weave carpet and what kind?—A SUBSCRIBER.

I can make wax flowers, combed worsted flowers, feather and hair flowers; can do pretty wax work, and a good many other kinds. I will send directions to the HOUSEHOLD if any of you wish to learn. Will N. T. send directions for feather edge braid?—EMMA WALLACE.

Can any one tell me how to color a red straw hat black? Also how to make an ostrich plume curl?—KATIE.

I would like through the BLADE, or by letter, the address of "L. C. L.," who spoke of transferring pictures to china, in the BLADE, of December 12.—MRS. J. W. C., Webster City, Iowa.

I am 14. I would like a place with some good farmer, where I could earn something. I have no home. I can milk, feed, work with the chickens, work in the garden and on the farm, as other boys of my age. Would like a place near my mother, in or near Clearmont County. Would prefer a Christian family. A letter addressed to me will reach DOTTIE, Belfast, Clearmont County, O.

Will some of the HOUSEHOLD tell me what will take tan off and make the skin soft and white, without making it tan easier than it did?—MRS. F. H. RICE.

Will some of the many readers of the HOUSEHOLD please send recipe to that department for making sweet crackers, such as you buy at the stores?—A NEW SUBSCRIBER.

Can you give a suitable recipe for making breakfast bacon?—W. A. SELLS.

I would like to ask some questions on courtship: First. What night of the week is preferable for a lady to keep company? Second, What are the rules of true courtship? Third, Where can I procure a book on courtship?—BANTY.

We trust some one who has just gone through the perils of a successful courtship will satisfy this anxious inquirer. It is a little outside of the province of our "Etiquet" papers, but we are sure some manly heart which has just found a haven of rest will be willing to help a brother on his way.—ED.

I want very much to hear from some one living in Colorado or Texas, or any place that is known to be beneficial to persons with weak lungs. I belong to a consumptive family; my lungs have troubled me for some time and lately I have had very bad hemmorhages from them. It is very necessary that I should be where there is no malaria, as I have been troubled with malarial fever and chills and fever for the past six years. If any one reading this and living where they think the climate would be suitable for me, would communicate with me direct, I would pay postage or any expense they may incur in so doing. Am particularly anxious to hear from Northern Texas, and if anyone should answer this please let me know about society and schools there.—MRS. L. L. P. Box 124 Muscotah, Atchison County, Kas.

Will some one please tell me where I can get the stove blacking that is used with a cloth in place of brush. I think it is a paste and makes no dust in using it. And where I can get a catalog of rug patterns, or will some one favor me with a nice small pattern?—NANNIE, Box 157 Romeo, Mich.

You will find several very pretty rug patterns in the pamphlet upon "Fancy Work and Home Decoration" advertised in the BLADE. They cost only 25 cents postpaid.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

My druggist says there is no Sulphuret of Barium. Do you know where I can get it?—SOMEBODY'S SISTER.

Your druggist is not well read. Sulphuret of Barium is the same as Sulphide—the former being the old name—and there is most certainly such a thing, which he can procure.—ED.

I would say to the sister that is coming West, if you have children to bring, wear a calico dress, start with a big basket of food, and as few wrads as possible.—ALICE.

Well it is amusing to see the number of fair correspondents in the HOUSEHOLD who want to know about Homesteads and if Alice went or not. Now if "Bessie" or "Kitty Clover" will send their address to B. Collier, Duck, Polk County, Wis., I think they will find what they want. But remember a woman on a homestead must know how to make bread and boil potatos. It takes pluck, also a little money to start on a homestead. I have been through the mill but have a splendid home now.—LILLIE.

Vincent wishes a remedy for tape-worm. A good one is said to be this: Take seed of the common field pumpkin and make a strong tea; sweeten, and give the patient nothing else to eat or drink for 24 hours, then give oil. I have known this given once with good effect. Please try and report success.—MRS. J. B. PHILLIPS, Perley, Wis.

Coloring Butter.—Take one tablespoonful of annotto, one tablespoonful of pure potash, one tablespoonful of salsoda; dissolve each separately in one half pint of water. When fully dissolved, mix all together and let it stand four or five days, stirring occasionally. It will then be ready for use. It is best kept in glass jars. One tablespoonful to eight quarts of cream; mix with a little warm milk before putting it into the cream 20 minutes before churning. You will find by trial exactly the quantity required.

If Mrs. A. D. Lyon will send stamped envelope I will tell her how to knit Saxony mittens, either shell work, or mittens on two needles.

Mrs. I. B. Phillips, have you tried "Rotha's" collar pattern in BLADE Dec. 26? It is beautiful.—A. M.

I want some pieces for elocution that have not been given here. If some one will write and send them I will send mine in return; or, give me the names of some that are good and tell me where I can get them. I will pay postage on the pieces sent. I would also like to correspond with some of the elocutionists.—DAISY ELTON, 423 North 10th street, Lincoln, Neb.

Recipes.

To Pickle Onions: The small ones, pour boiling water over them, let stand a few minutes, then skim them; put in salt and water to cover them, let stand 3 days, then put in ½ gal. glass jars; heat 3 pts. good vinegar to boiling and pour over onions, and seal up tight. For those that like spice a few whole cloves and cinnamon bark is an improvement.

To Pickle Sweet Apples: Peel, core, and quarter 1 peck of sweet apples, take 3 lbs. of sugar, 3 qts. of vinegar, (not very strong) put them together, boil and skim it, then take half out into another vessel, put in as many apples as you can conveniently, boil until tender; then skim those out and add more apples and syrup, and so on until all is done. Spice with whole cloves and nutmeg.—AUNT BETTIE.

Good Cucumber Pickles.—To every 5 gallons of strong vinegar add 1 pt. of pure alcohol, a lump of alum the size of a small walnut, and a handful each, of ground or pounded pepper, cloves, cinnamon and allspice. Pepper alone may be used if preferred, or the spices can be omitted altogether, but they add greatly to the flavor of the pickles. A few pieces of horseradish are also an improvement. The alum must not be omitted as it hardens the pickles. Put the cucumbers right in the barrel, keg, or crock containing the prepared vinegar each day as they are gathered. If necessary to wash them, do not rub them. Lay a board on them with sufficient weight to keep the pickles under the vinegar, and allow no scum to form. Cucumbers should be cut late in the evening, or early in the morning and handled carefully. Tender string beans and radish pods, green tomatos and plums that are almost ripe but not soft, may also be put in the same vinegar with the cucumbers, and they will make excellent pickles. Peaches, pears, cherries, onions, etc., might be prepared the same way. If good cider vinegar cannot be had, make vinegar of sirup, allowing 1 gallon to 3 or 4 of water. The pickles are soon ready for use.

Jelly Cake—Take 4 eggs, 2 tablespoonfuls lard, 1½ cupfuls sugar, 1 teaspoonful soda, ½ teaspoonful cream tartar, 1 teaspoonful lemon extract, flour to make a thin batter, and bake in six layers; spread jelly between and I think you will find it satisfactory and I know whereof I speak. Written for Emma.—MRS. J. B. P., Perley, Wis.

Beef Balls—Mince very fine a piece of tender beef, the fat and lean together. Mince an onion with some parsley; add grated bread crumbs, and season all with pepper, salt, nutmeg and lemon peel; mix all together, and moisten it with a beaten egg. Roll into balls with the hands, flour and fry in hot drippings.

Sauce for Boiled Rice—Beat the yolks of 3 eggs into sugar enough to make it quite sweet. Add 1 teacupful cream, and the grated peel and juice of 2 lemons. This is a good sauce for other puddings, especially for corn starch puddings.

Southern Gumbo—Fry one chicken brown, and 2 slices of bacon. Pour on them 3 qts. boiling water; add 1 onion and some sweet herbs tied in a rag. Simmer this gently 3½ hours. Strain off the liquor, take off the fat, then put the ham and chicken, cut in small pieces, into the liquor. Add ½ teacupful ochra cut up, also ½ teacupful rice. Boil half an hour, and just before serving add a glass of wine and a dozen oysters with their juice.

"Throw Physic to the Dogs."

It has come to this with all who are using the new *Vitalizing Treatment* now being so widely dispensed by Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa., specialists in chronic diseases. This is not a drug treatment. It does not introduce an enemy into the system, but a kind and gracious healer. It does not assault or depress nature, as is always the case when crude drugs are taken, but comes to her assistance and restores her weakened vital forces. All of its effects are gentle, pervading and vitalizing. If you are suffering from any disease which your physician has failed to cure, send to Drs. Starkey & Palen, for their pamphlet, and learn all about this wonderful treatment.

Pinafore Wit.

W. S. Gilbert, of Pinafore fame, is noted for his aptness at repartee. At a pretty little place he had taken in Hertfordshire, a lady guest, who had remarked a little grove near the house, said to Mr. Gilbert: "What a pretty wood you have." The answer was: "Not quite a wood, I am afraid. A sort of would if you could." On another occasion, when there was some talk at his house about bishops, one fervent dame said: "How good the dear Bishop of Peterboro is! What a good man!" Gilbert was ready instantly with: "There is no merit in that. Bishops ought to be so. They get five thousand a year for being good, while we are expected to be good for nothing—and most of us are."

A Cure of Pneumonia.

Mr. D. H. Barnaby, of Owego, N. Y. says that his daughter was taken with a violent cold which terminated with pneumonia, and all the best physicians gave the case up and said she could not live but a few hours at most. She was in this condition when a friend recommended DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS and advised her to try it. She accepted it as a last resort, and was surprised to find that it produced a marked change for the better, and by persevering in its use a permanent cure was effected.

TOWNSLEY'S TOOTHACHE ANODYNE cures instantly.

Mothers, attention!

Chas. Jones, of Elizabeth, Spencer Co., Ind., says: I have dealt in medicine a number of years, and will say that DR. ROGER'S VEGETABLE WORM SYRUP is the most valuable medicine I ever sold. My customers were so pleased with its effects that they purchased a number of bottles to have it on hand. It is all that it is recommended to be.

Our Young Folks

CHILDREN'S GAMES.

VII.

It has been such bitter cold weather all over the country for the last few days, that most of the BLADE young people have probably staid at home by the warm fires, thinking, I hope, of how well off they are to have comfortable homes and clothes, when so many little ones are clad in rags, shivering and hungry, with no probability ot anything much better until Spring with its soft, warm air comes again. Did you ever think that human beings are the only animals which Nature has not amply provided with protection from the changes of the weather? Look at the heavy fur, the shaggy coat, the tough hides, the thick feathers of all living creatures that are exposed to the cold, while boys and girls, men and women must wear clothes made of cloth of their own manufacture, or else from the skins of animals, in order to live at all.

At first it seems as if there need be no such difference as this. It would be so much easier not to have to work to get the money to buy these necessary coverings. And I expect some of you children think it would be jolly to jump out of bed in the morning all ready for breakfast, except your face and hands washing.

I think Mother Nature knew pretty well what she was about when she arranged things in that way. She gave human beings hands and brains, and she knew right well, that these would not be used to the best advantage unless she created some necessity that would compel people to work. Only think what wonderful inventions have been made in the way of weaving cloth. Brains have been stimulated to the highest degree to produce the finest machines, and hands have become supple and deft in putting them in motion. Had our bodies been clothed with fur, there would have been no necessity for brain or hand labor, and the world would not have made such progress.

All this you will say has nothing to do with your games, and it surely has not. What I will tell you about first is for the smaller children to play. You may call it

BAKING AND BREWING.

The little boys and girls take hold of hands, forming a large circle. In the center stands one alone. The circle begins to move slowly around, saying together:

> We bake, we brew,
> We make our wedding cake
> But have none for you.

Then the one in the middle walks up and touches somebody in the circle which immediately stops moving, and says "here I bake," then another saying, "here I brew," a third with "here I make my wedding cake," and then quickly to another, "and here I break through," at the same moment trying to break the hands apart. If she succeeds, the one who gives away takes her place in the center. A good deal of fun is sometimes caused by the one in the middle, suddenly stooping and diving under the clasped hands instead of trying to break them apart. If successful, he may choose anybody in the circle to take his place, but if caught by the two under whose hands he tries to go out, he is put back into the center of the circle, the ring closes up, and all unite in giving three crows like a rooster, and then they begin again, "Here we bake, etc." The game is a very pleasant and funny one, only you must be careful not to get rough and boisterous in trying to break through.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

BERTIE'S BOX.

A Christmas Story.

BY LOUISA M. ALCOTT.

CONCLUDED.

III.

It was Christmas-eve, and far off in Iowa people were making merry all through the great city. Even down among the shabby streets some small festivity was going on, and the little shops were full of working people buying something for to-morrow. But up in one room of an old house sat a woman rocking a sick baby to sleep, and trying to sing while tears rolled down her cheeks.

It was a very poor room, with little in it but a table piled with work, a cold stove, one lamp, and an almost empty closet. In the bed were two black heads just visible under the shawl spread over them, and the regular breathing told that Jimmy and Johnny were sleeping soundly, in spite of cold and hunger, and the prospect of no Christmas presents to-morrow.

As she rocked, poor Mrs. Adams glanced at the unfinished work on her table, and wondered how she should get on without the money she hoped to have earned if baby had not taken ill.

Then her eye wandered from two small socks hung up on either side of the fireplace to the two little red apples on the mantel overhead. They were all she could get for Jimmy and Johnny, and even these poor gifts could not go into the stockings until the holes were mended, for neither had any toes left.

"As soon as the baby drops off I'll mend them, and maybe I can finish a couple of vests, if my oil holds out; then I can get a bit of candy for the poor little lads. Christmas isn't Christmas to children without a taste of sweeties," said the poor mother, looking tenderly at the black heads under the shawl she was shivering without.

As if anxious to help all she could baby did "drop off," and being tucked up on the foot of the bed, slept nicely for on hour, while mother's fingers worked as fast as cold and weariness would let them.

"No answer to my letter. Well, I hardly expected it, being a stranger, and every one so busy at this time of year. But it would have been such a comfort just to get a trifle for the poor dears," thought Mrs. Adams, as she sat alone, while the bells rang Christmas chimes, and a cheery murmur came up from the wintry streets below.

Just then a bumping was heard on the stairs, a loud rap came at her door, a rough voice said suddenly, "Something for you, ma'am—all paid," and a hurried expressman dumped a big box just inside her door, and was gone before she could get her breath.

For a minute she thought she must be dreaming, it was all so sudden; then she was sure that it some mistake; but there was her name on the muddy lid, and she clasped her hands in speechless delight, feeling that it *must* be the answer to her letter.

Down went the work, and catching up the poker and a flat-iron, she had that cover off in about three minutes, and, astonishing to relate, not one of those dear children woke up in spite of the noise.

If the Fields, Aunt Jane, and Bertie could have seen what went on for the next hour they would have had no doubt about the success of their present, for Mrs. Adams laughed and cried, hugged the bundles and kissed the kind note mamma had slipped in. She put on the warm wrapper and purple shawl at once, and felt as if comfortable arms were around her. But when she put her hands in the pocket of the gown, where something rustled, and found the money, she broke down entirely, and dropping on the floor, fairly hugged the box, sobbing:

"God bless the dear people, and keep them safe and happy all their lives!"

Many presents were given that night, and many thanks returned, but none was a greater surprise than this one, and none more gratefully received. Its coming was like the magic of the fairy tales, for everything seemed changed in a minute, and poor Mrs. Adams felt warm, rich and happy, with comfortable clothes on her back, ten dollars in her pocket, and in her bosom the kind letter that proved even better than the box that she had generous friends to trust and help her. That cheered her most of all, and when her lamp went out after an hour of real Christmas work and a touching letter to Mrs. Field, she crept to bed with baby cuddled close to a glad and grateful heart.

IV.

"What's that?" said Jimmy, as he woke next morning, and heard a roaring in the stove, where usually no fire was kindled until a late hour to save fuel.

Popping up in bed, he gave one astonished stare round the room, and then dived to the bottom of the bed, where they usually burrowed to keep warm.

"I say, Johnny, it isn't our room at all. Something's happened, and it's just splendid," he whispered, pulling his brother's hair in his excitement.

"Go 'way! I ain't coming up yet," was the sleepy answer, as the elder boy curled up for another nap.

"There's a big fire, and something smells real nice, and there's new clothes all round, and baby's sitting up in a red gown, and mother's gone, and our stockings are crammed full—really, trully!"

The last piece of news roused Johnny, and sent both scrambling up to sit staring in speechless wonder for several moments.

It was as Jimmy said. A good fire made the air comfortable, something nice sizzled on the stove, a big loaf, a piece of butter, and six eggs appeared on the table, where mush and molasses were usually seen day after day. On the curtains were pinned little coats and trousers, hats hung on the bed-posts, and a row of half-worn boots seemed ready to prance off the window-seat. Baby sat bolt-upright, as gay as a parrot, in a red flannel nightgown and a blue sack, with an orange in one hand and a rubber horse in the other. But, most joyful sight of all, two long gray stockings dangled from the mantel-piece, brimful of delightful things that bulged mysteriously and came peeping out at the top.

"Is it heaven?" whispered Jimmy, awe-stricken at such richness.

"No; it's Santa Claus. Mother said he wouldn't come, but I knew he *would*, and he has. Isn't it tip-top?" and Johnny gave a long sigh of pleasure, with one eager eye on his stocking and the other on a certain pair of blue knickerbockers with steel buttons.

"Let's get up and grab our presents," proposed Jimmy, and up it was, for out both went like two monkeys, giving baby a glimpse of their funny night-gowns, made ou of an old plaid shawl, gay but warm.

Each seized a stocking and a handful of toys, and flew back again to rejoice over the new treasures until mother appeared with her arms full of bundles. She, too, was changed, for she wore a gray gown, with a purple shawl and red hood—so comfortable! Her face shone and her lips smiled as if all her troubles had flown away. The sad old mother was gone, and a pretty, happy one ran to hug them, saying, all in one breath:

"Merry Christmas, my darlings! See all the good things that dear lady sent us: and the blessed little boy helped, and gave the clothes off his back, and played he was Santa Claus, and all thought of us. Oh, thank 'em! thank 'em! and kiss me quick, for my heart is full."

Then a grand cuddling went on, with baby in the midst of it, and no one thought of breakfast till the kettle boiled over, and reminded Mrs. Adams that her flock must have something more substantial than sugar-plums to eat.

Such fun getting into Bertie's old clothes! They just fitted eight-year old Johnny, and Jimmy didn't mind if the trousers bagged, and the jackets lapped on him. They were new and beautiful to the shabby little fellows, tired of darns and patches, and when both were dressed they strolled about as proud as two small peacocks.

The poor mother had no fears, for in the magic box was a pie, a cake, tea, oranges, figs, and nuts, and her morning purchases had laid in a bit of meat, with potatos, so the Christmas feast was safe, and for one happy day all should have enough.

When breakfast was over, and the excited family was about to return to their treasures, Mrs. Adams said, with what the children called her "Sunday look," "Boys, come here and put your hands in mine and say with me, 'God bless our dear little Santa Claus, and send him many Christmasses as happy as the one he has made for us!'"

Johnny and Jimmy said it very soberly, and then, as if the bottled-up rapture of their boyish hearts must find a vent in noise, they burst out with a shrill shout, to which Baby added a squeal of delight.

"Hurrah for Bertie Field, and the jolly box he sent us!"—*Harper's Young People.*

For the Young Folks.

CAPITAL FUN.

BY C. L. S.

It was a little past 12 o'clock, and a group of boys were seated on the grass, under the trees that shaded the Academy play grounds.

A little later, and they would be scattered in every direction at their play: but first they must attend to the contents of well-filled pails and baskets, where their dinners are stored away.

"I should like to know," said Howard Colby, "why Joe Green never comes out here to eat his dinner with the rest of us, but always sneaks off somewhere until we all get through?"

"Guess he brings so many goodies he is afraid we may rob him," says another.

"Poh!" said Will Brown, throwing himself back on the grass, "more likely he doesn't bring anything at all. I heard my father say the family must be badly pinched since Mr. Green was killed, and mother said she didn't pity them, for folks had no business to be poor and proud."

"Well," said Sam Merrill, "I know Mary Green asked my mother to let her have plain sewing to do; but then folks do that sometimes that aren't very poor."

"And Joe is wearing his Winter clothes all this warm weather, and his pants are patched behind, for I saw them," said Howard Colby, with a very complacent look at his new Spring suit of light gray.

"I tell you what, boys," said Will Brown, "let's look to-morrow and see what the old fellow does bring, anyway. You know he is always in his seat by the time the first bell rings, and we can get a peep into his basket, and then be in season for roll call."

The boys agreed to this but Ned Collins, who had sat quietly eating his dinner, and taking no part in the conversation.

Now he simply remarked, as he brushed the crumbs from his lap, "I can't see what fun there will be in that, and it looks real mean and sneaking to me. I'm sure it is none of our business what Joe brings for dinner, or where he goes to eat it."

"You're always such a granny, Ned Collins," said Will Brown, contemptuously. "You've got every one of your old aunt Sally's notions."

Ned could not bear to be laughed at, and it made him angry to hear his kind old aunt sneered at, but his eyes only flashed for a minute, and then he sprang up, shouting, "Hurrah, boys, for foot ball!" and in five minutes the whole play ground was in an uproar of fun and frolic.

The next morning, at the first stroke of the bell, half a dozen roguish faces peeped into the school-room, and, sure enough, there was Joe Green, busy plying his pencil over the problems of the algebra lesson. It was the work of an instant, to hurry into the little clothes-room and soon the whole group was pressing around Will Brown, as he held the mysterious basket in his hand. Among them, in spite of the remonstrance of yesterday, was Ned Collins, with his fine face fairly crimson with shame, or something else, we shall see.

"It is big enough to hold a day's rations for a regiment," said Henry Colby, as he pulled out a nice white handkerchief. Next came a white newspaper, a large one, too; and then, in the bottom of the basket, was one little, cold potato; that was all. Will held it up with a comical grimace, and the boys laughed and cheered as loudly as they dared in the school-house.

"See here," said Howard, "let's throw it away and fill the basket with coal and things; it will be such fun to see him open it."

The boys agreed, and the basket was soon filled and the napkin placed carefully on top, and before the bell commenced tolling they were on their way down stairs.

Ned Collins was the last to leave the room, and no sooner did the last disappear than, quick as a flash, he emptied the coal into the box again, replaced the paper, and half-filled the basket, large as it was, with the contents of his dinner pail that aunt Sally delighted to fill with dainties for her darling's dinner. Ned was in his seat almost as soon as the rest, and all through the forenoon he looked and felt as guilty as the others, as he saw the sly looks and winks that were exchanged among them. Noon came, and there was the usual rush to the clothes-room for dinner baskets; but instead of going out to the yard, the boys lingered about the door and hall. Straight by them marched Ned Collins, with his pail on his arm.

"Hello, Ned," said Sam Merrill, "where are you going now?"

"Home," said Ned, laughing, "I saw aunt Sally making a chicken pie this morning, and I am going home to get some."

"Ask me to go, too," shouted Howard Colby; but just at that moment they saw Joe Green carrying his basket into the school room.

"I should think he'd suspect something," whispered Will Brown, "that coal must be awful heavy."

Joe disappeared in the school-room, and the curious eyes that peeped through the crack in the door were soon rewarded by seeing him open his basket.

"Hope his dinner won't be heavy on his stomach," whispered Howard Colby. But apparently Joe only wanted to get his paper to read, for he took it by the corner and pulled, but it was fast. He looked in surprise, and then in a sort of bewildered way, took out a couple of aunt Sally's great crispy doughnuts, then one of the delicious round pies he had often seen in Ned's hands, bread and butter, and such honey as nobody's bees but her's ever made, and the plump, white breast of a chicken. It was a dinner fit for a king, as poor Joe thought, and so the boys thought, as they peeped wonderingly from their hiding-places. But Joe did not offer to touch it; he only sat there and looked at it with a pale face, over which the tears presently began to flow very fast. Then he leaned his head on his desk, and Freddie Wilson, one of the smaller boys, whispered, "I guess he is praying," so they all stole away to the play ground without speaking another word.

"That's some of Ned Collins' work," said Will Brown, after a while. "It's just like him."

"I'm glad of it, any way," said Sam Merrill; "I've felt as mean all day as if I had been robbing a hen-roost. The Greens are not to blame for having only cold potato to eat, and I don't wonder that Joe didn't want us fellows to know it."

"Father says Mr. Green was the bravest man in the company," said Sam Merrill, "and that he wouldn't have been killed, only he thought of every one else before himself."

"I tell you what," said good-natured Tom Granger, "I move and second that we are all ashamed of ourselves; all in favor of this motion will signify it by giving three cheers for Ned Collins—there he comes this minute, brimful of chicken pie."

The boys sprang to their feet, and swinging their caps in the air, gave three hearty cheers for Ned Collins, and even Will Brown joined the chorus with as loud a hurrah as any of them.

Sam Merrill explained the thing to Ned, and he only said in reply, "I've always heard aunt Sally say that 'it was a poor kind of fun that must be earned by hurting somebody's feelings,' and what aunt Sally says is almost always so."

CHEMISTS HAVE ALWAYS FOUND

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

TRADE MARK

The Most Perfect Made.

A PURE FRUIT ACID BAKING POWDER.

There is none stronger. None so pure and wholesome. Contains no Alum or Ammonia.

Has been used for years in a million homes.

Its great strength makes it the cheapest.

Its perfect purity the healthiest. In the family loaf most delicious. Prove it by the only true test.

THE TEST OF THE OVEN.

MANUFACTURED BY

STEELE & PRICE,

Chicago, Ill., and St. Louis, Mo.

Manufacturers of Lupulin Yeast Gems, Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts, and Dr. Price's Unique Perfumes.

WE MAKE NO SECOND GRADE GOODS.

5

"NEAR THE NOSE."

A HUNTER'S EXPERIENCE.

CHICAGO, ILL., Feb. 23, 1883.

C. N. CRITTENTON, ESQ.:

DEAR SIR: I was a hunter in Idaho and Utah in 1869, and from exposure and thirst I was compelled to drink alkali water, having nothing else for over 36 hours. It saturated my system, bringing out on my face and forehead large red blotches near the nose, which remained for over 10 years.

I tried everything I could find, and had the best physicians in Chicago doctor me for over two years. Finally I tried GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP, and it is a mercy that I did, for *six cakes took the blotches all away*, and I shall always feel like recommending this soap to the public. I have at all times told everybody of its marvelous cure to me. I remain, yours sincerely,

FRANK G. WELLS,
Room 11, 40 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP will eliminate poisonous Skin Diseases *when all other means have failed*, and will quickly banish lesser afflictions and keep the skin clear and beautiful. The genuine always bears the name of C. N. Crittenton, 115 Fulton Street, New York, Sole Proprietor. For sale by all Druggists, or mailed to any address on receipt of 30c. in stamps, or three cakes for 75c. 69

German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions.

CRAZY PATCHWORK Send to the Yale Silk Works, New Haven, Ct. for a dollar package of their beautiful silks for patchwork.

Wells' May-apple (Liver) Pills. 10c. and 25c

"Rough on Cough" Troches, 15c.; Liquid, 50c.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless, effective; 25c.

How to Make it Fit.

Philadelphia Call.

"What's the matter with your hat?" asked a wife of her husband on the street; "that's the second time it has blown off since we left the house."

"I know it," he replied, humbly. "It seems too small. I bought it only the day before New Year's, and it seemed plenty large enough then. I am afraid I shall have to get it stretched."

"I wouldn't do that," replied his wife. "It will be large enough in a few days, and in the meantime you might paste some good resolutions in it."

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Ever Foremost.

Xenia, O., Torchlight.

We give elsewhere the prospectus of the Toledo BLADE, which has ever been foremost among the potent factors in shaping and giving tone to Republican politics in this State. Fearless and outspoken against every wrong, or combination of evil doers, it, while holding to every article of faith of the great Republican party, strikes boldly and defiantly at the monster Rum Power that has clearly and unequivocally declared itself with only that party which will serve its behests.

The Country Must be Saved.

Atlantic Constitution.

Three thousand Democratic patriots are trying to crowd themselves into the 140 clerkships of the national House.

SCROFULA.

A remedy that can destroy the germs of scrofula, and when once settled has the power to root it out, must be appreciated by those afflicted. The remarkable cures of young children and the more wonderful cures of those of middle age and late in life, as illustrated by our printed testimonials, prove HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA to be a reliable remedy, containing remedial agents which do positively cure scrofula and eradicate it from the blood.

WARNER, N. H., Jan. 21, 1879.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.: Gentlemen—For ten years previous to the early part of 1877 I had been a constant sufferer from scrofulous ulcers or sores, which had finally reduced me to a helpless condition, as described in my letter to you in September of that year. The continued excellent health which enables me to keep house for my aged father and to enjoy life, keeps alive my intense personal interest in HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, and I cannot refrain from expressing my gratitude for the permanent cure this wonderful medicine effected in my case nearly two years ago, while living in Lowell, when all my physicians gave me up as being in an incurable condition. One thing before I close. I have recommended your Sarsaparilla to hundreds, and I think more than a thousand cases, and my faith in its invincibility in curing scrofula has become absolute by the wonderful cures it has effected aside from my own. I trust you will not be slow in making the merits of HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA known everywhere, for it is a duty you owe to mankind. With best wishes I remain very truly yours,

SARAH C. WHITTIER.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Is a skilfully-prepared compound, concentrated extract, *by a process peculiarly our own*, of the best remedies of the vegetable kingdom known to medical science as alteratives, blood-purifiers, diuretics, and tonics.

Sold by all druggists. Price $1, or six for $5. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Treating a Lumpy Soil.

There is a difference in this kind of soil, depending upon the character and condition of the land when plowed. If broke up when dry and hard, the lumps are readily reduced after a rain has soaked them, if allowed to dry somewhat. Still, the reduction is not fully what is desired; the ground is not mellow; only an approach to it. With the aid of frost a satisfactory condition can be reached in most cases by Fall plowing. Where the clay is quite obstinate, a good coat of manure applied after plowing will be an additional aid. Thoro working of the surface as early in the Spring as the ground will allow, and no later—the point is important—will secure a good seed bed, with the promise of a good crop, the seed being sown at the time of working the soil. The land thereafter can be kept good, and even improve in condition, until it becomes a mellow clay loam, which is among the best of soils. It only needs to continue to work in manure and vegetable material, which sod, green crops and vegetable stable absorbents best furnish. Such land, with the necessary drainage, makes the best general soil, allowing all kinds of crops to be grown, and most of them to the greatest perfection: for wheat, not surpassed; for oats, barley and peas, equally good; for corn, in a warm, showery season, reaching maximum yields, the rich, warm river bottoms exceeding it only in cold season. As to grass and clover, no soil can equal it either in quality or quantity.

Here is where farmers have a great advantage—greater than they are generally aware of. Instead of availing themselves of it, what do we see? Comparatively little clay soil can be found that is not more or less hard in a dry time, and less productive than it ought to be. Even where manure has been used, the manure, owing to the unfavorable mechanical condition, does not afford the same benefit that a mellow soil admits of, tho it will aid somewhat in improving the texture. Then there is the great delay in putting the crop out in the Spring, owing to the wet condition of the land, the water withdrawing slowly, and the further danger of rain extending the delay, sometimes till too late, the soil becoming more and more packed as the time is extended. To plow it will not do.

Right here is where the great danger comes in, and where clay soil receives its greatest hurt. It is usually wet, especially early in the Spring. Even if comparatively dry on the surface, when turned up it will show mud, or an approach to it, which, in drying, becomes baked and hard, and no amount of rain during the season can reduce it to mellowness. It may be broken by implements into smaller lumps, but the harshness, the brick-like quality remains. The frost of one Winter only partially corrects it. It will take years before it can be brought to a fine, mellow condition, requiring the action of the elements in connection with the use of implements and barnyard manure. Instead of this the Spring plowing is sometimes repeated, making bad worse. When thus reduced it is seeded down, with the chances against a good catch. Not unfrequently it turns out that the seed has been lost, and the land has to undergo another plowing, with sometimes a second failure of seeding; but oftener a poor catch is made to do, giving a chance for weeds if the ground is strong enough to grow them; if not, manure will bring them. I have seen many fields of this character. In one case the weeds were plowed under, giving them a shallow covering and, when rotten, working the surface with cultivator and harrow, securing thus a tolerable seed bed followed by a fair crop of grain and successful seeding down.

Clay soil is the most difficult of all soils to manage. It requires the most careful treatment, and always, whether in preventing hurt or in curing it. But it is worth the attention. This attention is to a greater or less extent, thrown away if the land lacks drainage, which, it is well known, it does to a large extent. Is it a wonder then that our clay soil, exposed to the hot sun, and subjected to bad treatment in an undrained state, should yield so lightly, often not paying expense, when it has the elements of the best of soils, waiting for a chance to develop them.

It is doubtful whether our efforts to reduce cloddy lands with implements pay. A certain reduction, to get rid of the roughness, is necessary, but the finest condition to which it is reduced is only to lessen, by division, the size of the lumps, preventing that close contact with the roots which is necessary to a successful growth, leaving the soil open to the effect of drouth. Time is required to correct such soil, and the means are heat, rain and frost, aided by manure. Plow when the soil is dry—never when wet, not even in the Fall, though it is less harmful, especially when done late enough to get an effect of the frost soon after or before the ground is dried out. But sometimes a heavy snow will fall before the ground is frozen and remain till Spring—as was the case last Winter—and pack the ground, leaving it in a condition for the Spring winds and sun to dry hard. The safe way is to make it an inflexible rule to plow when dry enough to prevent packing and a greasy appearance. With the land drained there is no difficulty in effecting this. Then there will be little trouble from lumpy soil. Prevention, and not cure, is the true doctrine here, as with sickness.—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

Making It Pay.

Many men who have not the means to start them in breeding thoroughbred cattle, sheep or swine, can make a good commencement with thoroughbred poultry. The cost of good stock to start with will not be great the expense of keeping small, the increase rapid, and the profits large, when good judgment is used in selecting and mating, and proper care and attention is given the business. There are thousands of young men who look upon the labors of the farm as drudgery, and are seeking for other and easier employment. We advise such young men, as well as the contented farmer, to undertake breeding some one breed of pure-bred fowls, with a view to producing good stock that will bring round prices for breeding purposes. The business is certainly a pleasant one, and will be profitable, if studiously managed. In starting the business it is important that good stock, of whatever breed one selects, be purchased for a foundation, as both time and money will be saved in the end. Poor stock will produce only inferior progeny, while good reliable stock in the beginning will furnish valuable fowls the first season.

Thousands of men and women, in every quarter of the United States, have, within the last five years, turned their attention to this occupation, who have in greater or less degree found it profitable. It needs only that we should inform ourselves "how to do it" (if we have had no experience in the better methods at present in vogue), to prove satisfactorily that this thing can be done to profit.

Fifty fowls well kept are better than 75 or 100 allowed to shift for themselves. We do not advise the practice of throwing feed broadcast to fowls to trample on; but the economical breeder, like the thrifty housekeeper, knows that food can be prepared in many ways to be both wholesome and nourishing to fowls. And we repeat, once for all, that the poulterer who breeds none but the best of stock; who makes it his special duty every season to weed out his imperfect birds; who has his houses and runs so scrupulously clean that in them a Charing Cross scavenger could find no use for his besom; who tends to their comforts and wants with a kind and unsparing hand; who through judicious advertising makes known the breed, pedigree and strain of his stock; who takes an interest in exhibiting them, and trying to excel all rival competitors in an honorable way; who aims to breed his birds to *Standard* perfection; and who, in fine, will deal honestly with his patrons—such breeder will merit patronage, and we unhesitatingly predict for him a successful career.—*Poultry World.*

Facts and Theory.

Facts are the best arguments. Mere theory can be easily upset, but "facts are the most stubborn things in the world." It is commonly observed, when speaking of facts, that "you don't get around them." The truth is, you must get around them, if you avoid them, for they can't be moved out of the way. A certain number of facts will demonstrate any proposition. Sometimes one fact alone will account for a result, while at other times it may require a number. It is comparatively easy to make known facts and reason from cause to result, but to reverse this process, and derive the causes from the result, is more difficult, for, frequently, more than one combination of causes will produce a like result, but more frequently, one or more causes to be discovered. The farmer knows, for instance, that if he drains his land, manures it well, cultivates thoroly, and has a favorable season, he will reap a large crop. The four causes named will invariably produce the one result. But if the result of his labors is a field of "cheat," he has some difficulty in tracing back to the causes that produced it, and failing to find them at hand, through lack of proper observation perhaps, he settles down on a theory that he has no fact in all nature to substantiate it, viz: transmutation. "There is no fact to account for this chess except that the wheat has been changed by some mysterious process," says one, in a communication before us. The writer is an intelligent man, well known to us. Take him on almost any other agricultural subject and he is sound. On this, he is "a little off." He says: "Here are several facts. I sowed wheat, wheat came up, but when it headed out, there was nothing but 'chess.' I sowed wheat, I reaped chess. Another fact is—the chess stood in drill rows, just where the wheat stood; none between rows. Only one conclusion can be drawn—that the wheat changed to chess." He is laboring under the difficulties we have pointed out. The causes which produced that result are not apparent to him. It is useless to tell him that it is a botanical impossibility for *Triticum vulgare* to change into *Bromus secalinus*; that in all nature, animals or plants, one species has never been known to change directly into another; that the seed of the Bromus was in the soil and all conditions being favorable, it germinated and took the place of the wheat that was killed. These are facts as well as those he enumerates, and reasoning thus, we do not reach a result that is a "known absurdity."—*Ohio Farmer.*

Planting the Walnut.

A correspondent of the *Kansas Farmer* gives the following directions for planting and cultivating walnuts, based on his own experience of over 20 years:

"First, plant the nuts in the Fall when fresh; select good ripe ones, and two in a hill, or check if for timber; but if for wind brake, in rows about as corn, and drill a few feet apart in the rows. For timber, some seven to eight feet apart, and put other crops for two or three years in the rows between the walnut trees, and the Fall of the first year; if there is two, take out one, and cut the whole top off of the other at the ground and let two sprouts start out in the Spring, and when hardened take off one, leaving the one on the south side of the root, and cultivate in the best way possible with hoe crops, as potatos, beans and other vines, if possible; if not, put in corn and cultivate, and keep trimmed nicely, and you will have nice, straight stalks that will continue to make nice trees.

Cows and Manure.

E. E. Curtis, of Massachusetts, tells how he manages to save a large amount of manure. His milch cows are stabled at night, and bedded with sand or loam, the year round; he prefers loam or muck, but when these are not to be readily had he carts sand two miles from the pit. It is freely used, covering the stable floor to a good depth, while enough is hoed down the hatchways night and morning to absorb all the liquids in the cellar. A single load of this kind of manure he values as highly a load of clear manure; and he feels positive that no part of his farming pays so well as that which increases the size of the manure pile in this way. The sanitary condition of the stable is also greatly improved.

Manure Per Acre.

An acre of land contains 43,560 square feet. To cover this with manure two inches deep, as farmers sometimes tell of manuring their fields, would require a pile of manure more than 30 feet square and eight feet deep or nearly 57 cords per acre; very few farmers ever put on that amount. The common ox-cart or wagon, holding 30 bushels of potatos, needs to be heaped pretty well to hold one-third of a cord of manure.

To Utilize a Hog's Snout.

The question of how to make as much manure as possible from a small farm is being quite satisfactorily settled, in one way at least, by C. S. Beardsley, of Newtown, Ct. With a farm of seven acres, on which he keeps two horses and one cow, he makes enough manure for two acres of tobacco, which is always a crop that sells for the highest prices. His plan is to buy in the Fall from eight to 10 pigs, keep them through the Winter and get them ready for market in October. They are confined in the basement of his barn, into which is thrown the cleanings of the stables and everything else that can be converted into manure by that powerful and artless agency, a hog's snout. The hogs generally just about pay their way through (not quite this year), and add to the manure pile about 40 two-horse loads. It certainly helps to a solution of the question of how to utilize that wasted force in nature (yet which was created for some purpose), the hog's inveterate propensity to root. If the noses of some human beings that everyone can mention could be turned to as good an account, wouldn't the world get along just as well?—*Cor. New England Homestead.*

The Sheldon Pear.

The inquiry is often made regarding the best variety of pears to grow for family use where there is room but for a few trees. When asked as to what pear we regarded as the best of all varieties, we have answered the Sheldon. For a period of 25 years, our pear orchards have been made up of nearly 50 varieties embracing all the choice kinds, and it is from this experience that we select the Sheldon as the king of pears,—rich, juicy, melting, high-flavored, keeping well for an Autumn pear, beautiful in form and color. This pear is also desirable from the fact that lovers of fruit with weak stomachs can eat it without fear of the slightest disturbance of the digestive processes—a consideration of no small importance. It does well on quince stock, as we have proved by a trial of 15 years, and is a good bearer. It is a russet pear, medium to large size, ripens in October, and with care will keep into November. It requires a good, deep loam, without a clay sub-soil, to obtain the best fruit, and it should be well-manured with stable-dung, or a mixture of bone-flour and ashes. If we could have but one kind of pear out of the 700 known varieties, we should select the Sheldon; if two, we should add the Seckel; three, the Rostiezer for early summer; four, the Bartlett; five, the Beurre Bosc; six, the Glout Morceau, for Winter. These six varieties we should select for garden planting in preference to all others. As regards Winter pears, we have no good varieties that will keep well later than Christmas. The Winter Nelis is a nice little Winter pear; but with us it ripens early in cold weather, and does not keep as well as the Glout Morceau, which is larger and better fruit.—*Popular Science News.*

Profitable Ditch Making.

Philadelphia Times.

"The greatest opportunity for corporate monopoly and money-making in the country is in Montana to-day," said Gen. James S. Brisbin, who stopped in this City on his way to Washington.

"What is that opportunity?" asked a *Times* reporter.

"It is in the power given by law to owners of irrigating ditches," continued the General. "The soil of Montana produces three-fold when properly irrigated. Knowing this, the Legislature, desiring to encourage agriculture, enacted a law with the preamble that whoever made the soil more productive was a public benefactor. They then proceeded to give the irrigators extraordinary powers. Any one desiring to build an irrigating ditch can run it through your house, if it suits him. He may exercise the right of eminent domain over any but the owner of another ditch. He can't cross another line. Added to this is the fact that the charter runs forever and the charge for irrigation thus becomes a perpetual tax on the land. As to the money in it I will give you an instance: There is a ditch at Billings, Montana, owned by Herman Clark, which is 35 miles long and covers 100,000 acres. It cost $100,000 to dig. At a charge of 50 cents a year for each of the 100,000 acres which it covers it paid $50,000 the first year. I'd rather own the ditch than the land it waters, and I believe that the ownership of such a ditch is the most lucrative occupation in Montana, although the wealth of that Territory is enormous."

A Haven of Rest.

New York Telegram.

The Hovas attempted to abduct the Queen of Madagascar, but failed. Her majesty had better come to America and seek repose in a dime museum—the natural asylum of abused African monarchs.

Poisoned.

Thousands of persons are poisoned in America by the continued use of Mercury, Iodide of Potassium and other minerals, for various diseases. The Mercury works its way into the tissues, producing rheumatism and decay of the bones. The Iodide of Potassium eats away the coating of the stomach, and dries up the gastric juices which digest the food, and the patient lingers along in agony or is glad to die to get away from misery. Swift's Specific is a complete antidote to all this poison. It eliminates Mercury from the system, removes the evil effects of Iodide of Potassium, and brings back health and happiness. Send your address for a copy of Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

The Sunday School.

Living as in God's Sight.

LESSON 4, SUNDAY, JANUARY 27, 1884.

Golden Text—Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, and he shall lift you up. —James 4: 10.

LESSON TEXT:

James 4: 7-17.

7. Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil and he will flee from you.

8. Draw nigh to God and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners, and purify your hearts, ye double-minded.

9. Be afflicted and moan and weep; let your laughter be turned to mourning, and and your joy to heaviness.

10. Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, and he shall lift you up.

11. Speak not evil one of another, brethren. He that speaketh evil of his brother, and judgeth his brother, speaketh evil of the law, and judgeth the law; but if thou judge the law, thou art not a doer of the law, but a judge.

12. There is one lawgiver, who is able to save and to destroy; who art thou that judgest another.

13. Go to now, ye that say, To-day or to-morrow we will go into such a city, and continue there a year, and buy and sell and get gain.

14. Whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. It is even a vapor that appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away.

15. For that ye ought so say, If the Lord will, we shall live, and do this or that.

16. But now ye rejoice in your boastings; all such rejoicing is evil.

17. Therefore to him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

These lessons in the Epistles are full of practical teachings in the line of every day duty and needs. In the lesson of this week we are shown:

HOW A CHRISTIAN SHOULD LIVE.

1. As a Servant of God (v. 7.)
2. As the Devil's Enemy (v. 7.)
3. In Purity of Purpose (v. 8.)
4. In Sorrow Over Sins (v. 9.)
5. In Humility of Spirit (v. 10.)
6. In Love Toward the Brethren (vs. 11 and 12.)
7. As Mortal and Dependent (vs 13-15.)
8. As Responsible According to Knowledge (vs. 15 17.)

This covers a pretty large portion of all the sphere of personal Christian conduct.

1. AS A SERVANT OF GOD.

Be subject unto God (v. 7.) Unless a man can count himself the master of the universe he must be under some authority. The choice for us therefore, is between masters not between service and supremacy. Who could be better as our master than He who is the Supreme Master? To be subject to any other master than God, is to be subject to one who is himself a subject, and who, of course cannot give a freedom which he does not possess. But to be subject directly to God, is to be subject to him who controls the universe. Standing as the servants of God, we can defy every power which is inferior to God's power. And just so surely as God himself shall finally prevail over all, just so surely shall every willing subject of God have a share in his Master's triumph and glory. Thus it is that "all things work together for good to them that love God;" to them who are lovingly subjected to God.

2. AS THE DEVIL'S ENEMY.

Resist the devil and he will flee from you (v. 7.) To be in God's service in time of warfare, involves the counting of God's enemies as our enemies. The Devil is God's chief enemy; he is also the personal enemy of every servant of God; and he must be recognized as such. Even if we were disposed to have nothing to do with the Devil, he is sure to look us up, and to try to secure us as his servants. Our only way of avoiding subjection to the Devil is by showing him that our Master is his Master. In this effort we may be sure of our Master's approval and support; sure also of victory over our enemy as the enemy of our Master. It is not only true, that

"Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees."

but it is also true that when the Devil sees a stalwart Christian standing back against the Rock of Ages, having the shield of faith and wielding vigorously the sword of the Spirit, he not only trembles but turns and takes to his heels. It is a shame for a Christian to cower before the Devil or to yield to him. Up and at him; "resist the Devil and he will flee from you."

3. IN PURITY OF PURPOSE.

Draw nigh to God and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners, and purify your hearts ye double-minded (v. 8.) The way to draw nigh to God is to turn away from the enemy of God and from all that He hates. Hands cleansed from sinning, and a heart made pure from every conflicting love, are essential to begin with, if we would come into close relations with God. "Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God." Purity of heart is singleness of heart—the heart turned Godward in simplicity and wholeness. Even in this world there is no such thing as the highest and noblest friendship without a singleness of heart between the two friends. Emerson truly says: "The essence of friendship is entireness. There can never be peace between two spirits, never mutual respect, until in their dialogue each stands for the whole word." Pre-eminently is it true that there cannot be any true friendship with God on the part of one whose heart is divided. "Know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? Whosoever, therefore, would be a friend of the world (setting his affections on this life and its possessions) maketh himself an enemy of God." Therefore, "purify your hearts ye double-minded," if you would draw nigh to God, and would have God draw nigh to you.

4. IN SORROW OVER SINS.

Be afflicted, and mourn, and weep (v. 9.) Those who have turned to God with singleness or purity of heart, are not sinless ones, they are forgiven ones. Their hands when cleansed are still hands which are sin-stained. And even forgiven sins are a cause of sorrow and sadness to the Christian believer. He who can recall misspent days and deeds of evil, without sincere regret, and without mourning, is lacking in the true sensitiveness of a tender-hearted child of God. When this life shall have passed away, our forgiven sins will be forgotten by ourselves (or lost sight of in the light of an all-illumining joy, as they will be forgotten (remembered no more) by God himself; but while we are still in the flesh we must remember our sins, and we have reason, in consequence, to be afflicted, and mourn, and weep because of our sins.

5. IN HUMILITY OF SPIRIT.

Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, (v. 10.) God's friendship may well be a cause of profoundest gratitude, but never of boastful exhalation. That friendship is given, not because of our worthiness, but but because of God's goodness. Indeed, he who recognizes the vastness of that which is yet unattained by him, is always humble in view of his still existing lack:

"Knowledge is proud that he has learn'd so much;
Wisdom is humble that he knows no more."

Even in the truest earthly friendship, there is always an element of reverence which forbids presumption on the part of him who is sure that his friend's fullest worth is not yet understood by him; for

"A friend is most a friend, of whom the best remains to learn."

And if this be so in an earthly friendship, how much more in a friendship with God! He privileges us to draw nigh to him, and to be counted no more his servants, but his friends. How humbling that very privilege, in view of our known unworthiness, and of God's wonderful and unknowable glory.

6. IN LOVE TOWARD THE BRETHREN.

Speak not evil, one of another, brethren. Who art thou that judgest another? (vs. 11, 12.) Christian believers have peculiar claims on each other, and peculiar duties, also, toward each other. Our Savior distinctly taught that he would count himself as represented in the least of his disciples, and that those who loved him ought to recognize this representative character in their Christian brethren. Now, all of us admit that there are some things in our Lord's doings, as well as in his sayings, we cannot fully understand; yet we feel bound to refrain from any condemnation of our Lord, any criticism upon our Lord's possible spirit and purpose. If we count each Christian brother a representative of Christ we shall have a similar reluctance to pass censure upon his spirit, lest we should seem to be censuring our Lord himself. "This is a hard saying, who can bear it;" But there is no teaching of our Lord more explicit and emphatic than just this.

7. AS MORTAL AND DEPENDENT.

You ought to say, If the Lord will, we shall both live and do this or that (v. 16.) To recognize one's liability to die at any moment, is not necessarily to be disturbed or despondent. To the Christian believer, such a feeling only gives greater steadiness of purpose and of character. Those who passed week after week, during our civil war, in the trenches before Charleston or at Petersburg, (on either side of the lines) will remember how the constant danger of instant death from the hissing bullet or the bursting shell gave a certain sternness and seriousness to life in its simplest incidents, such as could not have been attained through any other pressure. And Richard Baxter, was all the better fitted for efficient service as a gospel messenger, when he could say in entire sincerity:

"I preached as never sure to preach again,
And as a dying man to dying men."

Any one of us is ready to say, as an indisputable fact: "There is but a step between me and death;" but very few of us order our every day conduct as if we really felt our utter dependence on God's special favor, to enable us to take any other step than the step which separates us from death. Says quaint old Thomas Fuller on this point: "Lord, when in my writing I have occasion to insert these passages, 'God willing,' 'God lending me life,' etc., I observe, Lord, that I can scarce hold my hand from encircling these words in a parenthesis, as if they were not essential to the sentence, but may as well be left out as put in. Whereas, indeed, they are not only of the commission at large, but so of the quorum, that without them all the rest is nothing, wherefore hereafter I will write those words fully and fairly, without any enclosure about them. Let critics censure it for bad grammar, I am sure it is good divinity."

8. AS RESPONSIBLE ACCORDING TO KNOWLEDGE.

To him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin (v. 17.) This is quite apart from the question whether it is sinful for a man to do that which he does not know to be wrong; although most men would prefer to discuss that point in preference to this one. It is all very well to consider in its place, what would become of the man who does as well as he knows how; but you and I cannot fairly be counted under that category; nor can any of the members of our congregations, or of our Sunday Schools. The truth which is pressed home in this lesson is, that if a man doesn't do as well as he knows how, he sins; and that is a truth which hits us squarely. It hits everybody we have to deal with. When we are going on a foreign mission, or when we are discussing the prospects of the uninstructed heathen, then we can talk about the spiritual possibilities of those who sin ignorantly; but now there are so many things in which we fail to do according to our knowledge (and it is the not doing the right, rather than the doing the wrong that is here condemned,) that we have abundant food for present reflection in this single declaration of the apostle: "To him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin."—*H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.*

News of the Week

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.

Sen. Hale's resolution was agreed to, as follows:

"*Resolved*, That the Secretary of the Navy be directed to inform the Senate what was the original cost of the vessels whose names are found in the naval register for the year 1883, under the Bureau of Construction, and for repair, steam engineering, equipment, recruiting, together with the total expense of repairs since construction, under the same bureaus or otherwise."

Sen. Van Wyck presented a preamble to a resolution, setting forth that it was asserted by the New Orleans Pacific Railroad Company that as the Attorney General had decided in favor of the company as to land claimed by them, and the Secretary of the Interior felt constrained to act upon the opinion,

Resolved, That until Congress this session determine the questions involved in the claims of the company, the Secretary of the Interior suspend action as to issuing certificates or patents for lands.

The Chair presented a communication from the Secretary of the Treasury, transmitting copies of vouchers of accounts for expenses of the Department of Justice since March 4, 1881, with the names of the special and assistant attorneys and detectives employed.

Messages from the President were laid before the Senate, relating to the Illinois & Michigan Canal and the work of the Mississippi River Commission. Pending discussion of the rules, the Senate went into executive session and shortly adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Hunt introduced a joint resolution for the immediate appropriation of $100,000 in accordance with the urgent request of the Mississippi River Commission. Referred.

Mr. Bingham, from the Committee on Postoffices and Post Roads, reported back a resolution calling upon the Secretrry of the Interior to report to the House whether any railroad company aided by the Government had granted or attempted to grant any other corporation or telegraph company any right to operate lines of telegraph belonging to said railroad company so as to prevent the company from performing its duty to the Government and the public. Adopted.

Mr. Money, of the same committee, reported back a resolution calling upon the Postmaster General for information as to whether the British spy named O'Brien was allowed to tamper with American mails in New York. Adopted.

Bills introduced and referred:

By Mr. Dorsheimer—Abolishing the duties on lumber, timber, and other products of the forest.

By Mr. Ray (N. Y.)—Giving Congress power to pass uniform laws regulating marriage in States and Territories.

By M. Bagley—To protect applicants for pensions and prevent fraud in the pension office. Also to purchase trade dollars by fractional coins of the United States.

By Mr. Beach—Proposing the following amendments to the Constitution: 1. Uniform laws on the subject of marriage and divorce. 2. Giving the President power to veto one or more items of an Appropriation bill. 3. Creating a statute of limitations of all claims against the United States. 4. Credit, money and property of the United States not to be loaned or given to private corporations. 5. Prohibiting the granting of executive privileges and forbidding legislation on appropriation bills. Also a bill to repeal section 277 of the Revised Statutes. The bill will allow foreign vessels to ascend our rivers and unload; at present they must unload at ports of entry. The existing law is a serious restriction to commerce.

By Mr. Robinson (N. Y.)—A resolution calling upon the Secretary of the State for information as to whether our Ministers at foreign courts obey the law prohibiting them from wearing court dress and requiring them to wear the ordinary apparel of the American citizen.

By Mr. Cox (N. Y.)—Calling on the President for copies of the correspondence between the Governments of Russia and the United States in respect to the condition and treatment of Hebrews by Russia, especially in reference to Hebrew citizens of the United States. Also to authorize the purchase of foreign-built ships by citizens of the United States to use in the foreign carrying trade, and for free ship material. Also, to prohibit the coinage of 3 cent pieces. Also to relieve commercial travelers from the license tax. Also, to encourage societies in the vicinage to erect a monument on battlefields.

By Mr. Foran—To prohibit the importation and immigration of aliens and foreigners under contracts to perform labor in the United States.

By Mr. Hopkins—Limiting the quantity of public lands to be acquired by aliens.

By Mr. Brown (Pa.)—To regulate the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors in the Territories. Also the further protection of citizens against the violation of certain rights secured by the Constitution.

By Mr. Pearce—To enable tobacco planters to sell tobacco raised by them free of tax. Also to admit sugar and salt free.

By Mr. Warner (Tenn.)—To abolish the duty on Bibles, trace chains and plows. Also to reduce the salaries of the heads of Departments.

By Mr. Ballantine—To repeal the iron clad oath.

By Mr. Goff (by request)—To distribute a portion of the surplus revenue among the States.

By Mr. Deuster—Proposing a Constitutional amendment prohibiting Congress or the State Legislatures enacting any law prohibiting or abriding the manufacture and sale of any article of merchandise composed in part or in whole of any product of the soil.

By Mr. Stockslager—To place coal, salt and wood on the free list.

By Mr. Breckenridge—To extend the money order system to County seats of all Counties of 2,000 inhabitants.

Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.

Sen. Plumb presented a petition from 20,000 ex-soldiers for the establishment of a soldiers' home in Kansas.

Sen. Anthony offered a resolution instructing the Committee on Foreign Relations to inquire into the expediency of legislation to enable the Executive Department to protect our interests against governments which prohibited or restrained the importation of healthful meats from the United States. Laid over till to-morrow.

Petitions presented: Sen. Logan—Praying for the passage of an act pensioning ex-prisoners of war.

Further action on this rule was postponed till after the consideration of the next reserved rule, which was the 25th The proposed rule provides for a Committee on Internal Improvements, to consist of nine Senators, to whom will be referred all subjects relating to improvements of rivers and harbors. Also all harbor bills.

Sen. Vest moved to strike out this provision. The Committee on Commerce always faithfully performed its duties, and was perfectly competent to deal with the River and Harbor bill.

Sen. Frye, while disclaiming any reflection on the Committee on Commerce as at present constituted, thought the Committee had made a very colorless record for the last 20 years, in proposing no comprehensive and original measures for the promotion or revival of our shipping. Sen. Frye referred to the intense activity characteristic of the public men of England in regard to the shipping of that country. England had gained a victory in the shipping line over every nation in the world, and while Sen. Frye could not help admiring the steady purpose and manner in which England had gone to work to accomplish this end, he was constrained to say that always and everywhere she works for money.

Sen. Frye animadverted with some severity on the system of compulsory pilotage dues, which he characterized as a great hardship on shipping.

Sen. McMillan said there was much difference of opinion in regard to such dues, and it was not clear that they should be abolished. With regard to the work of the Committee on Commerce, Sen. McMillan said that during the last Congress it made 80 reports on a great variety of subjects. The merchant marine had not been neglected. With regard to the river and harbor bill he thought it was one of the most useful and beneficial bills Congress has dealt with, and criticisms made on the river and harbor bill would apply to other bills also.

Without reaching a conclusion on the rule, the Senate went into executive session and soon adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Deuster offered a resolution directing the Committee on Commerce to investigate the alleged reasons for the exclusion of American pork from Germany and France, and recommending legislation warranted by facts. Referred.

Mr. Slocum, of the Committee on Military Affairs reported a bill for the relief of Fitz-John Porter. Referred to the Committee of the Whole. Mr. Slocum also reported back a resolution calling upon the Secretary of War for information as to the average number of commissioned officers in the army from March 4, 1857, to March 4, 1861, and from March 4, 1877, to March 4, 1881, together with a statement of the number tried by court martial, the number of convictions which the findings of the court disapproved, and in which sentence was remitted. Adopted.

The Speaker laid before the House a message from the President submitting the annual report of the Mississippi River Commission.

Mr. Willis moved a reference to the Committee on Rivers and Harbors, contending that that was the committee which had proper jurisdiction on the subject.

Mr. King, Chairman of the Committee on Mississippi Levees, submitted a motion for the reference of the message to that Committee, to which has invariably been referred the report of the Commission.

Mr. O'Neil (Mo.) said he desired to prevent the calamity which happened last Congress, when progress on the Mississippi River was stopped and choked on account of the appropriations being in the River and Harbor bill.

Mr. Reagan said he knew there were those who thought the Mississippi should be provided for in a separate bill, but from his experience he had come to the conclusion that whenever it was attempted there would be utter failure in every appropriation.

Mr. Belford said this discussion showed the damnable, infernal character of the rules under which the House acted. There was the Committee on Ways and Means, composed of the brains of the House. Then there was the Committee on Appropriations, composed of white-buttoned mandarins. [Laughter.] The other Committees were slaves, compelled to bow their necks and ask the Speaker to recognize them. It was a spectacle sweet as the Hebrew observed when they saw oil running down the beard of Aaron, to see Democratic brethren quarreling over this great subject. He was in favor of voting not $1,000,000, but $30,000,000, to accomplish advantages for the people. The Treasury to-day, as governed by New York influence, held in its vaults hundreds of millions of dollars, kept there, in his judgment, for the sole purpose of advancing the finances of New York and Pennsylvania. But the House to-day was in control of the South and West, and he thanked God for it. The country had submitted to the dominion of two States, a little section not as large as one County in his State, long enough. Now let Southern and Western men stand together, say they would unlock the vaults of the National Treasury, and use the money to improve the water ways of the country, to the end that the interests of the people will not be overborne and torn down by railroad corporations of the Republic. Every Committee should be given the privilege of reporting at any time; members should have the right to call up measures when convenient. Two men, under the present rules, controlled the House—the Speaker and the gentleman from Indiana (Holman), who exercised the veto power by way of constant objection.

The House refused, yeas 124; nays 133, to refer the message to the Committee on Mississippi Levees. Referred to the Committee on Rivers and Harbors.

Mr. Bagley introduced a bill, appropriating $130,000 for the Statue of Liberty Enlightening the World, to be erected in New York harbor.

Mr. Ochiltree offered a resolution, which was adopted, declaring that the House heard with deep regret of the death of the eminent German statesman, Edward Lasker. Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.

Sen. Dawes introduced a bill for the creation of a United States Postal Telegraph Company under the direction of the Postoffice Department, and the creation of the office of Fourth Assistant Postmaster General, this official to be President of the Board of Directors of the Company; and for the establishment of postal telegraph offices at postoffices throughout the United States and the transmission of correspondence from such offices.

Sen. Sawyer introduced a bill to prohibit the mailing of newspapers containing lottery advertisements.

Petitions presented: By Sen. Sherman—From ex-soldiers and sailors, asking for a grant of land.

By Sen. Voorhees—From posts of the Grand Army of the Republic, praying for the passage of a bill now pending repealing the statutory limitation in regard to arrearages in pensions

By Sen. Plumb—From 1,500 citizens of Kansas and Missouri, praying that the land known as the Oklahoma land in Indian Territory be opened for settlement.

By Sen. Conger—From posts of the Grand Army of the Republic of Michigan, asking for further awards of land to ex-soldiers.

By Sen. Logan—From many ex soldiers, asking for the opening of the Sioux reservation. Also asking for the passage of an equalization bounty bill.

Sen. Miller (N. Y.) presented a joint resolution of the Legislature of New York relating to the lung plague among cattle, and requesting Representatives and Senators of the State in Congress to urge the enactment of a law to carry into effect the recommendation made by the cattle commission, the report of which was transmitted to Congress February, 1882, for the extinction of the lung plague.

Sen. Voorhees introduced a bill to equalize bounties to soldiers.

By Sen. Sawyer—Amending revised statutes relative to the delivery of letters and money orders to persons engaged in fraudulent lottery schemes by striking out the word "fraudulent," thereby making the statute apply to all lotteries.

By Sen. Cullom—Providing for the construction of the Illinois and Mississippi River Canal.

The Senate took up Sen. VanWyck's resolution directing the Secretary of the Interior to suspend action as to issuing patents or certificates of land granted to the New Orleans Pacific Railroad Company until Congress shall, this session, determine the questions involved in the claims of said corporations.

Sen. VanWyck stated that he had prepared a substitute for the preamble to his resolution. The new preamble and resolutions were agreed to.

Sen. Voorhees offered the following, which was agreed to:

"*Resolved*, That the Secretary of the Treasury be directed to inform the Senate whether since January 1, 1864, duties on tonnage had been collected at any port in the United States from foreign ships in controvention to the treaty provision or unauthorized by law, and if so, the amount and date of such exaction, and the name of the vessel or vessels on which such unauthorized duties were imposed."

Mr. Voorhees also offered the following, which was agreed to:

"*Resolved*, That the Secretary of War be directed to inform the Senate of the number of soldiers in the late war for the Union who served one year, two years or three years, and the amount of bounty paid each class respectively. Also to inform the Senate of the amount of money that would be required to equalize the bounties of those who served in said war."

After a lengthy discussion of the Senate rules, the Senate went into executive session and soon adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Clardy (Mo.) who has been sick since the beginning of Congress, appeared at the bar of the House and took the oath.

Mr. Belmont asked leave to offer a preamble and resolution reciting that the Special Supervising Agent of the Treasury Department declared that systematic frauds on customs were perpetrated by the invoice valuation of merchandise consigned to the United States; that certain consular officers were cognizant of such under-valuation, they being repeatedly referred to them and requested the President to transmit to the House copies of such consular communications since January 1, 1883, either to the State or Treasury Department. Referred to the Ways and Means Committee.

Mr. Hewitt (N. Y.) offered a resolution calling upon the Secretary of State for information concerning under valuation, false classification, and other irregular practices in the importation of foreign goods, and whether legislation was necessary to prevent frauds in the revenue resulting therefrom. Referred to the Ways and Means Committee.

Mr. Rosecrans introduced a bill for the relief of Col. Thos. Worthington, of Ohio. Referred.

Mr. King introduced a joint resolution for the immediate appropriation of $1,000,000 for the preservation, repair and construction of certain works of improvement on the Mississippi River. Referred.

Mr. Springer offered a resolution authorizing the Committee on Expenditures for the Department of Justice in making the investigation to send for persons and papers. Adopted.

Mr. Lamb introduced a bill fixing the hours for work of laborers of the Government. Referred.

Adjourned till Monday.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.

Sen. Van Wyck, of the Committee on Improvements of the Mississippi River, submitted a joint resolution appropriating $1,000,000 to continue the improvements begun on the Mississippi River by the Improvement Commission. After debate it was amended to give it the form of a bill, which was passed.

Sen. Call introduced a bill providing for the establishment of a university of medicine at the Capital of the United States, for the advancement of science and the discovery of improved methods in the treatment and cure of disease. It appropriates $1,000,000 perpetual endowment, interest to be paid for salaries of professors and cost of experiments, and $100,000 additional appropriated for the purchase of ground and the erection of suitable buildings. The allopathic, homœopathic and eclectic methods will all be represented in the professorships.

Bills introduced:

By Sen. Edmunds—Providing for the relief of the survivors of the "Jeannette" expedition and crew, and the heirs of deceased members.

By Sen. Call—Providing for the establishment of postal savings banks. This requires the Postmaster General to establish postal savings banks at all postoffices where the receipts equal $10,000 annually.

Sen. Cullom then addressed the Senate in regard to his bill to organize the legislative power in Utah. It provides that the government of Utah shall consist of a Governor and Council of nine, to be appointed by the President, confirmed by the Senate, and to be citizens and qualified voters of the Territory. He said every phase of the Mormon ministry was marred by some foul deed. The system was founded on fraud, the most notorious deception. It is at war with good government and society, and cannot be permitted to proceed as for the last 30 years. The Mormons have the balance of political power in Arizona, Idaho, and perhaps Wyoming, in addition to their strength in Utah. If not checked soon they will control five or six States and Territories.

Sen. Brown opposed the bill. He declared all recent legislation of Congress in connection with Utah affairs as unconstitutional and indefensible. Referring to the question of the right of Congress to destroy a Territorial Government, Sen. Brown said, if Congress could do it in one Territory, it could in all. Without excusing polygamy, Sen. Brown, in conclusion, animadverted severely upon the laxity of morals prevailing in portions of the country outside of Utah, and believed much more thought had better be directed to social evils nearer home.

Sen. Garland always thought the Edmunds bill for the Utah trouble much like prescribing a corn plaster for consumption; but he hoped the right remedy might be found. The Supreme Court had laid down the doctrine that people could not shelter themselves for the consequences of crime by pleading the requirements of religion.

The bill by a vote of nine to six, was sent to the Committee on Territories. It is intimated that Committee is unfavorable to the measure.

The Senate adopted the new rules, and adjourned till Monday.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.

Sen. Vest presented a petition from the pork packers of St. Louis, praying for retaliatory legislation to protect them from the exclusion of American pork from Germany and France

Sen. Call introduced a bill for the repeal of all laws and parts of laws prohibiting pensions to wounded or disabled soldiers of the United States without proof of loyalty.

The Senate proceeded to the election of President, and elected Sen. Anthony, who, in a few fitting words with much feeling, declined the honor owing to ill-health. The question then arose whether the declination of Sen. Anthony retained Edmunds in that position without further action. After some varying expressions of opinion it was decided to avoid doubt by a new election, which resulted in the choice of Sen. Edmunds, and the oath of office was administered by Sen. Garland, who occupied the chair during the election.

After some further action, Sen. Hill spoke on his postal telegraph bill.

At the conclusion of Sen. Hill's speech, messages from the President were read transmitting the communication of the Secretary of the Interior submitting estimates for the settlement of certain freedmen for lands forming a part of the Oklahoma District, for the relief of the mission Indians in the State of California, and an estimate of $3,000 for the survey of lands purchased from the Creek Indians for the use of the Seminoles.

The Senate went into executive session and soon adjourned.

HOUSE.

Bills introduced:

By Mr. Belford—To promote the public welfare by securing reasonable rates of transportation on railroads, and aid the issue of United States bonds. It recites that the annual reports of the Union and Central Pacific Railroads show large sums as net earnings above 10 per cent., and provides that tariff charges for local and through freight shall be reduced to one-half the average rate existing in 1882-83, without regard to classification.

By Mr. Elwood—Authorizing the organization of National Banking associations with a circulating currency secured of gold and silver.

By Mr. Finerty—To reorganize the infantry regiments of the United States. Also to regulate, promote and increase the efficiency of the army.

By Mr. Dunham—For the establishment of a Department of Commerce. Also to authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to issue 2½ per cent. 40-year bonds.

By Mr. Hitt—To place sugar and molasses on the free list.

By Mr. Wood—To admit, free of duty, wood pulp, lumber, wood and salt. Also to reduce to 35 per cent. ad valorem duty on colored and bleached cotton goods.

By Mr. Clay—To repeal the Civil Service act.

By Mr. Willis—To prevent persons under fictitious or assumed names from prosecuting claims before the Executive departments.

By Mr. King—Providing for the closing of gaps in the levees of the Mississippi and the improvement of navigation and commerce of the river.

By Mr. Winans—To regulate the transportation rates on railroads to prevent unjust discrimination by providing a uniform rate.

By Mr. Money—To regulate the compensation of railroad companies for the transportation of mails.

By Mr. Morgan—To abolish the postage on newspapers.

By Mr. Forrell—To protect American workmen from the effect of the importation of foreign labor under the contract system.

By Mr. Cox (N. Y.)—To repeal the law for the prohibition of ex-Confederate officers from service in the United States army.

By Mr. Warner (O.)—For the retirement of the trade dollar.

By Mr. Taylor (O.)—Authorizing National banks in Villages of less than 20,000 population to make loans to the extent of their capital on mortgages of real estate, providing that National banks whose capital does not exceed $150,000 be entitled to receive circulating notes equal in amount to 90 per cent. of the par value of the bonds deposited.

By Mr. Miller (Tex.)—To provide for the redemption of the circulation of National banks.

Adjourned.

If the testimony of thousands of the best housekeepers in our land is to be believed, there are not any flavoring extracts in the market worth half so much as Dr. Price's Special Flavorings. They need no recommendations from us. Let Dr. Price's Vanilla, Lemon, or Nectarine Flavors once be used, and they will always be used.

Sens. Sewell and Logan Exchange Warlike Greetings.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—A story is current to the effect that Sens. Logan and Sewell met near the Senate restaurant and Sewell, who took a leading part in favor of Fitz John Porter's relief bill at the last session of Congress, pleasantly greeted Logan, and remarked in a joking way that he hoped Logan would not again detain the Senate with a three days' anti-Fitz John Porter speech, as the members were already so well informed on the subject that they did not need any more light. The remark was made without any intention whatever to offend, but Sen. Logan grew violently angry, and looking daggers at the New Jersian roughly declared that there were still many Senators who were not properly informed as to the Fitz John Porter case, and he thought that he would again make a long speech on the subject. He wound up by using insulting language towards Sewell, intimating that a man of sense would not make such an allusion, and asking Sewell to attend to his own business in the future. Sewell at first seemed overwhelmed with surprise, but quickly recovering himself retorted in kind, asserting that he had said nothing to which a gentleman could take exception. The two men assumed an offensive attitude and were at the point of assailing each other with their fists, and would doubtless have engaged in a rough-and-tumble fight had not a number of the Capitol employes, attracted to the spot by loud talking, interfered. The two statesmen were prevailed upon to separate, each walking away, "growling to himself," as a bystander described it. The employes, on a hint from another leading Senator, endeavored to hush the matter up.

American Pork—The Position of the French Government.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 13.—Emile Karst, French Consul in this City, in an interview regarding the action of the French Government in relation to American pork, made the following statement:

"An entirely erroneous impression prevails in the United States on the French Government's course. It is generally believed here that the prohibition of American pork importation was the result of unscrupulous lobbying in the French Chambers. This is all wrong. Lobbyists are unknown in France. The whole truth of the matter is that my Government was informed that 10,000,000 pounds of diseased American pork was about to be shipped abroad. The French Minister at Washington was notified to inquire into the rumors, and found that although perhaps not so great an amount had been or was to be exported, still a very large proportion of that sent abroad was the meat of animals which had died from hog cholera. The American Inspector at Chicago himself declared that eight per cent. of the hogs exported were diseased. These facts were transmitted to France and the embargo on American hogs was the result. Rather than take the chances of eating trichina in pork in Paris, they decided to have none at all. That is the whole secret of the much agitated question in France."

Novel Sleigh Ride in Indiana.

RICHMOND, Jan. 11.—A countryman named Thornton Osgood, and his wife, had a novel ride, a la coasting, and a very exciting experience while coming to the city yesterday. On reaching a long and very steep hill, from which the snow had drifted and exposed an icy coating, their horse, which had not been roughed, could not make his footing sure, and in attempting to hold back, struck his hind legs against the cross bar in the shafts. Surprised, the animal tried to kick, but the instant his hee's were high enough to admit of it, the sleigh shot forward and scooped him up, the shafts snapping short off, the sleigh knocking his front feet from under him at the same instant, and ere they knew hardly what was happening, Osgood and his wife found the horse in the sleigh with them, and the whole went shooting down the declivity, a full half a mile, while the horse struggled to regain his feet, and the terrified wife held fast by the horse, first screamed and then laughed at her frantic husband, who with the wildest ejaculations, commanded the horse to stop, as though he were in the shafts and doing his level best to run away. But, frightful as the experience was, they reached the bottom of the hill without sustaining any bodily injury, and the most serious damage was the breaking of the shafts and harness, and the loss of the chickens and eggs they were bringing to market, the latter being mashed and the former liberated to fly off cackling during the thrilling descent.

India Demands a Mystic Religion—Views of a Boston Clergymen.

BOSTON, Jan. 11.—Rev. Phillips Brooks delivered an address on foreign missions which will attract wide attention. The occasion was the annual meeting of the Zenana Mission Society. Mr. Brooks paid a warm tribute to the late Chunder Sen, whose religion, the Brahmo-Somaj, was, he said, the only religion which issued from the heart of heathenism and moved toward Christianity. And then the speaker, referring to his recent tour in India, said that the influence of Christian missions in that country does not reach the higher classes, or spread from one part of the country to another. There is, however, evidence of a general rise of character, but Christianity will never be the religion of India until it comes there imbued with the spirit of the day. The Indian hates clear doctrine and theories. He desires mystery, said Mr. Brooks, and in time there must come forth an Indian Christianity rich, full of power and goodness. The missionaries want this, and are perfectly aware that it must come. The influence that now goes to India carries with it the curse as well as the blessing. Let the division of church creeds be kept at home and let the India religion be developed from within. When India becomes Christian, as it will some day, it will have something to give as well as take. For the benefit of Christianity it will open the long closed book. Our dogmatic religion, good in its way, will be completed by the addition of the mystic religion, the noble, exultant religion, which looks into the soul and drinks from the depths thereof.

Heavy Failures.

NEW YORK, Jan. 12.—Coleman & Co. have made an assignment for the benefit of creditors. It is impossible at present to estimate their liabilities, but they are heavy, and the assets chiefly of such a character they are not available at present. Most of the firm's indebtedness is due outside this city.

It is supposed the failure of J. M. Fuller & Co. was precipitated by the decline in the market, consequent on the suspension of Coleman & Co. The firm has been doing a speculative business, and was "long" of the market. It is not supposed their liabilities are extensive. The firm was embarrassed about three months ago, but managed to tide over the difficulty at that time without suspension, and Fuller a year ago claimed a cash capital of $70,000. His father is a wealthy brewer of Brooklyn, and advanced him money occasionally.

James M. Fuller made an assignment to George C. Martin, giving preference to his father, James A. Fuller, for $15,000 for money loaned. At the office it was stated their liabilities will probably not exceed $100,000. The failure is due directly to the heavy decline in wheat, and also to losses by the failure of Lane & Son, and a Detroit house a few months ago.

The firm of E. W. Coleman & Co., was supposed to have a capital of $200,000, and Coleman's individual wealth is estimated at $160,000. At their office all particulars were declined, except that they had suspended and made an assignment.

Schedules in assignment of William P and Ambrose M. Parsons, builders, to John C. Orr, were filed to-day. Liabilities, $637,000; nominal assets, $606,000. The debts secured on real estate amount to $486,381; unsecured debts, $150,000. Among the principal creditors are the New York Life Insurance Company, $385,000, and the Union Dime Savings Bank, $35,000.

Chicago Markets—May Wheat Down to 98 Cents.

CHICAGO, Jan. 14.—The excitement displayed Saturday in trading on 'Change was renewed this morning. The severe pounding sustained by the wheat market Friday and Saturday was also continued. May wheat soon after the opening dropped to 98, one cent under the closing Saturday and ⅝ under the lowest point touched that day. The market then began to show a firmer tone, and sold up to 98⅜, but fell back again to 98⅛, and at noon was quotable at 98⅛@98¼. February wheat sold down to 90⅝, and at noon had sold up again to 91⅛.

Corn was also depressed, May option opening at 57⅞, but rose to 58⅜, and at noon had dropped off to 58⅛.

Oats sold ⅛@⅜ lower.

Pork and lard remain steady and firm.

At 12:15 May wheat sold down to 97⅞. Amid considerable excitement it made a faint rally, but fell off again, and at 12:30 was down to 97⅛, the lowest point reached; February wheat sold down to 90⅜. May corn sold down to 58⅛.

WHAT IS MORE COMMON OR DISTRESSING THAN A BILIOUS ATTACK? Who is not familiar with the well-known symptoms, Oppression across the Stomach and Chest, Low Spirits, Restlessness, Gloominess of Mind, Weariness, Dull Headache, Dirty, Greasy Appearance of the Skin, Yellow Tinge of the White of the Eyes, Loss of Appetite and Costiveness? Few, indeed, of the more ordinary ills of life are more widely prevalent than these Bilious Disorders, and yet they may be readily gotten rid of by using Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills, by whose operation the Liver will be rapidly restored to healthy action, the vitiated secretions of the stomach changed, all costiveness removed, and the whole system assisted in recovering its normal condition.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

FRANCE AND CHINA.

BRESLAU, Jan. 12.—In a letter to the editor of the Deutsche Revue, Marquis Tseng states that if the French threat to exact a war indemnity from China is seriously meant, it is at present somewhat premature, for despite the fall of Sontay, China is far from thinking she is on the road to a Sedan. Although a word from England or a hint from Germany would have made the French pause before creating trouble, the effect of which would be felt at Pekin for years, neither power moved a finger. Perhaps they will find out their mistake when the inland tax on foreign commerce, instead of being abolished, as intended, comes to be doubled.

LONDON, Jan. 13.—A Canton dispatch says: "The authorities in this province are vigorously preparing for war. They are building a telegraph between Canton and the Tonquin frontier. The Viceroy of Canton has issued a proclamation summoning the people to prepare to repel the French invaders, and at the same time expressing friendship towards other nations."

PARIS, Jan. 13.—Admiral Meyer telegraphs Admiral Peyron yesterday that the state of public feeling in Hong Kong was very satisfactory. Pirates are being vigorously pursued and are gradually forsaking the delta. Europeans of the far east are very confident concerning the success of the French enterprise. Le Temps states that since the arrival of the French expedition in Tonquin the Catholic missionaries have been subjected to renewed persecution in the southern province of China.

A furious mob in the province of Tuong See destroyed the house of Pere Pernet, who was arrested and maltreated, receiving several blows from the flat side of a sword, and was also threatened with death. The Chinese demand a ransom of 7,000 francs for his release. Probably, however, Pernet will be taken to Canton. Other missionaries were also arrested at the instigation of the mandarins, who have ceased to respect the treaties.

VIENNA, Jan. 14.—It is stated China has definitely decided not to recall her troops from Backninh, where a decisive battle is expected shortly

HONG KONG, Jan. [illegible].—It is reported the French advance in force has already left Hoi Dzuong for the purpose of joining the main body of French troops from Hanoi on their crossing Red River. The attack on Bacninh is expected to take place Thursday.

VIENNA, Jan. 14.—It is reported members of the Imperial family of China offered a portion of their private fortunes to assist in the war against France.

LONDON, Jan. 15.—A Haiphong dispatch says there are indications of a speedy advance on Bacninh. The French hold a strong strategic position for the attack. The Chinese troops at Bacninh number 10,000, and are splendidly armed.

STAGNATION IN TRADE.

PARIS, Jan. 13.—A meeting of 4,000 unemployed persons, including several women, occurred in the Salle Levis to-day. Violent speeches were delivered favoring armed revolution as the only means of ending the stagnation in trade. Delegates present from workingmen's associations, however, adopted a more moderate tone, expressing a belief that an appeal to the Chambers would mitigate the crisis. The proposal was made that the workingmen go to the Palais Bourbon en masse on Monday.

TOWN BURNED BY REBELS.

KHARTOUM, Jan. 14.—It is reported the rebels burned and sacked Helonan. They are now marching in great force against Roufaz, on the east bank of the Blue Nile, and Musialmia, on the west bank. There are small garrisons at those places.

DECLARED FOR THE FALSE PROPHET.

CAIRO, Jan. 15.—A Khartoum dispatch says the people on both sides of the Blue Nile have declared for El Mahdi. All communication with Sennaar has been stopped. Steamers sent to convey troops and dispatches to Sennaar returned after proceeding a short distance. Thirty thousand rebels hold Halifeh on the line of telegraph along the White Nile.

NIHILISTS AND NATIONALISTS.

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 15.—It is stated officials have obtained possession of a letter in cipher found in the lodgings of a Nihilist in London who had been closely communicating with Irish malcontents. The letter, it is believed, advises simultaneous attacks upon the Emperor of Germany and the Czar of Russia.

MURDEROUS WORK BY ROBBERS.

VIENNA, Jan. 10.—This evening three men entered the office of a money changer named Eisert on a pretext of wishing to change some roubles, and attacked and severely wounded Eisert. The latter ran to a room where his children were working with a governess. The men followed and mortally wounded Eisert, and then attacked the children. His son was struck down and mortally wounded. Another child was also fatally injured. It is supposed the object of the men was plunder.

According to another account the men threw sand into Eisert's eyes, and then attacked and wounded him. Eisert shouted for help and two of his children and the governess ran into the office. The men, who in the meantime had rifled Eisert's pockets, attacked the new comers. One of the children was struck dead with an ax, and the governess and other child terribly injured. The murderers escaped.

PILGRIMAGE TO THE TOMB OF KING VICTOR EMANUEL.

ROME, Jan. 9.—The pilgrimage to the tomb of King Victor Emanuel, took place to-day. There were pilgrims from all parts of Italy. It is estimated 60,000 were in the procession, representing six great provinces of the kingdom. Large deputations were present from Constantinople, Vienna, Confu, Gibraltar, Trieste, Buda, Pesthe, Frankfort, Salonica, Odessa, Paris, Tunis, Alexandria and Tangiers. The different deputations bore banners and were accompanied by bands of music. The procession marched through the principal streets of the City and Pantheon, and for two hours defiled before the monument erected over the tomb of the late King. Four hundred wreaths and other testimonials of admiration were placed on the monument, and the tomb and chapel were grandly decorated. During the ceremony a man climbed to the top of the obelisk opposite the Pantheon and attempted to stab himself, but was secured by soldiers.

GEN. GORDON.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—The Times says: "The military authorities refusing permission for Gen. (Chinese) Gordon to proceed to the Congo River, he has been compelled, at great pecuniary sacrifice, to resign his commission in the British army to fulfil his engagement with the King of Belgians. He goes to the Congo in a fortnight, principally to suppress the slave trade in a district where Soudanes slavers mainly procure their supplies."

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OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

WEEKLIES.	Their Price.	With Blade.
Chimney Corner	4 00	4 35
Harper's Bazar	4 00	4 35
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 35
New York Ledger	3 00	3 60
Prairie Farmer	2 00	2 60
Rural New Yorker	2 00	[illegible]
Scientific American	3 20	3 70
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 15
Chicago Advance	3 00	3 15
Weekly Am. Bee Journal	2 00	[illegible]
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake (Juvenile)	2 50	[illegible]
St. Nicholas (Juvenile)	3 00	3 35
American Agriculturist	1 50	[illegible]
Ladies' Floral Cabinet	1 25	[illegible]
Phrenological Journal	2 00	[illegible]
Our Little Ones (Juvenile)	1 50	2 15
Arthurs' Home Magazine	2 00	2 60
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	[illegible]
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 15
Leslie's Popular Monthly	2 50	3 15
Leslie's Sunday Magazine	2 50	3 15
Harper's Monthly	4 00	[illegible]
Godey's Lady Book	[illegible]	[illegible]
Peterson's Magazine	2 00	2 45
The Century	4 00	[illegible]

In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the same time one subscriber to the BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. [illegible] both be sent to the same person, and [illegible] the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, [illegible] as well as new subscribers [illegible] of the office

189933A

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

SHELBY, Jan. 8.—A terrible and fatal knife combat took place about 15 miles from here yesterday. For some years past a vendetta has existed between the Lepaugh and Runyam families, both of whom have large connections. Philip Lepaugh was yesterday driving his wagon to a saw-mill, when Craig Runyam, accompanied by his father and brother, made an attack upon him, pulled him from his wagon, and cut and hacked him with bowie knives, inflicting some terrible wounds. They left him for dead on the road. As they were fleeing, the wounded man's two sons-in-law came up. They galloped after and overtook the Runyam party, when a desperate hand to hand conflict ensued, in which every man engaged in the affray was mortally wounded.

BELLEVILLE, Jan. 9.—Two more bodies were recovered to-day, neither of whom were identified. A report is made by the surviving Sisters, which is accepted by the Coroner as authentic and official, to the following effect: There were 63 persons in the Convent at the time of the fire. Of these 26 were sisters, 22 of whom were saved and 4 lost; 32 were boarding pupils, 10 of whom were saved and 22 lost; 5 candidates, all saved. Totals, 37 saved, and 26 lost. It is claimed that all of the lost have been found.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 9.—At a cut just east of Brinton some 15 or 20 men were engaged in cleaning snow from the track and walls when the accommodation suddenly rounded the bend, and before all the men could get out of the cut they were run down. The dead and dying were scattered along the track for 50 yards. The bodies of two men were found badly mangled and life extinct. Five others were badly injured, and one has since died in the hospital. The names of the killed are not known, as the men were only engaged to-day.

ASHTABULA, O., Jan. 10.—Exaggerated reports have gone out about the burning of the Ashtabula hotel block. F. D. Fickenger, owner of the building, says he can give no accurate estimate of the loss. Others put it at $20,000; insurance, $7,000.

RIVERHEAD, Jan. 11.—George Jeffrey, indicted with his wife for the murder of a child of the latter, by a former husband, makes a statement that he killed the child by holding its body between his knees and twisted the child's head one way until he thought he had broken its neck, and twisted the head the other way to make sure he had killed it. Jeffrey's contemplated killing the child for a long time, and thought he could do so by continued cruelties and not be held guilty of the crime. Failing, he at last broke its neck. He hated the child, because he was not its father, and its existence interfered with his wife earning money for him. He had no other motive for the crime. Being informed of her husband's confession, Mrs. Jeffrey became very light-hearted. She said she was present when he killed the child. She made no resistance, as she could have no comfort in life while it lived.

ERIE, Pa., Jan. 10.—Miss Anna Offt, an exceedingly handsome German girl from Holstein was found in a pool of blood this morning, with a bullet wound in her breast and a revolver clenched in her hand. Since her stay in Erie of two years she fell madly in love with Max Doerrier, a merchant. Being betrothed he urged her to abandon her honest but foolish affection. She would not be dismissed, but proposed marriage, insisting that a refusal would result in the death of one, and possibly both. Watching for a favorable opportunity she fired the shot which, it is believed, will prove fatal. She resisted all efforts to extract the ball and begged to be allowed to die. Miss Offt was an amateur actress in Germany, and took the character of the "Bride" in the German play "Der Englander," with great fervor and acceptance at a recent entertainment given in this city.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 10.—Mrs. Mary Hubbard, a widow living near Federalsburg, Md., committed suicide last night by burning herself to death. She had been very melancholy since her husband died several years ago, and once before tried to set fire to her clothing. About dark last evening Mr. Bowdle, at whose house she was stopping, missing her, started out to look for her. Seeing a fire in the woods he hastened to it, and discovered Mrs. Hubbard ablaze from head to foot, rolling on the ground in agony, though never uttering a cry or moan.

She had taken her thick woolen dress off, also her bonnet. Her under-garments were quick fuel for the flames. Mr. Bowdle threw his overcoat on her and tried to suffocate the flames, but she pushed him away. He wrestled with her, and tore the burning clothes from her body, she begging him all the while to let her die. She expired in a few hours. Over 30 boxes of matches were found in her trunk. Mr. Bowdle was severely burned in trying to save her.

FAYETTEVILLE, Ark., Jan. 11.—In a quarrel between Jeff Gilliland and John Malone, on their way home in the country from the City last night, Gilliland fired at Malone without effect. Malone then shot and killed Gilliland. The latter was a noted desperado, known as the Jesse James of Arkansas.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 12.—Asmuth & Co.'s elevator was damaged by fire this morning to the extent of $12,000; stock, $4,000; machinery, $4,000. The building was insured for $16,500, divided $8,000 on building and machinery and $8,500 on stock. The fire originated in the engine room, but the cause is unknown. Twenty thousand bushels of barley were scorched and wet.

NEW YORK, Jan. 13.—Edward Gilfeather, aged 20 years, employed as a night watchman in a wholesale liquor store on Liberty street, was found dead this morning in the sample rooms of the store. He was sitting naked in a chair. On a lounge lay an unconscious woman, also nude. She was recognized as Mary Roe, aged 40, a dissolute character. They had "sampled" the liquor freely, as every bottle was found uncorked. The woman was pronounced to be suffering from acute alcoholic poisoning.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 14.—Yesterday, in Alexandria, Ky., Miss Weaver, the affianced of Ed. Bier, went to church with Nicholas Biehl. Bier became so enraged that he went to the house where Miss Weaver was stopping and demanded his presents. Being refused he put a pistol to Miss Weaver's head, and snapped twice without shooting. He was then put out of the house. He went to the back door and shot himself twice, one ball penetrating his heart.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 15.—Wm. H. Pownall, a young man, to-day pleaded guilty to the embezzlement of $8,700 from his employers, Sinclair & Doughlin, grocers, and was sentenced to imprisonment for five years. Pownall lost the money playing poker and faro.

CLIMAX, Jan. 10.—Deputy United States Marshal Hayes went to Climax, this County, to-day and arrested M. N. Lefevre, the former postmaster at that point. Lefevre was removed about five months ago and was short in his accounts $327.18. The amount has been collected of Dr. Lovell and Johannes Lefevre, both of Climax, his bondsmen. The arrest is made at the instance of Lefevre's bondsmen, one of whom is his brother.

VANDALIA, Mich., Jan. 10.—Monday night as Lon Canaday, (colored), was walking from Williamsville to Cassopolis, a distance of 10 miles, he laid down in the snow to sleep, while under the influence of whisky, and froze to death. The mercury was 17° below zero.

BUCYRUS, O., Jan. 11.—Late on Wednesday night a woman was found in a dying condition on a door step on the outskirts of town. She was taken in by Mrs. Sanford, owner of the house, and died a few minutes afterward.

Putting together the few words the dying girl had spoken, Mrs. Sanford gathered that she was the daughter of John Burgner, a wealthy citizen of Galion, who had driven her from her home because of some trouble. She had fled to Bucyrus friendless and almost out of money, and had invested her last dime in strychnine, mixing the dose with a handful of snow. She had eaten it and had staggered in her dying agony through the snow storm to Mrs. Sanford's cabin door.

RALEIGH, N. C., Jan. 10.—Saturday night, on the plantation of W. G. Taylor, in Lenoir County, an entire family of negros—William Croom, wife, and six children—burned to death. The weather that night was the coldest in 20 years. It is supposed a large fire was made before retiring, as the house caught fire from brands rolling on the floor. No news reached neighbors till noon Sunday: then a neighbor who went to visit the family found nothing but the ruins of the house and the remains of the human beings. The father and mother were near together, with an infant between them, where the bed stood. The others were in their usual places of rest.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 14.—The trial of James Nutt for killing Dukes commenced this morning in the Criminal Court before Judge Stowe. Two hours before the opening of court the corridors and stairway leading to the room were literally packed. While the crowd was waiting young Nutt was examined by Dr. Riggs, who will probably be called as a witness. Of course he declined to give expression to the object of his visit and the result. The court was called to order at 10:30, and after counsel and jurors were seated the crowd outside was admitted, and in five minutes the room was crowded to repletion and the doors closed. The prisoner was then brought in and took his seat. He was dressed in a plain black suit, and looked pale from long confinement, but composed. The prisoner was arraigned in due form, and answered firmly "Not guilty." Out of a panel of 60 jurors only six failed to answer to their names. The work of empaneling the jury then commenced.

At 1:30 this afternoon 40 jurors had been examined, and four accepted. No adjournment was taken for dinner. While one juror was being questioned a large bouquet was sent down from the gallery and placed on the table in front of Nutt. Before the paper was removed Judge Stowe said: "There must be no more of that. If I observe any person bringing bouquets in to the court room I will have them committed." The bouquet was allowed to remain, and the examination was continued.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 14.—When the Court reconvened 30 talesmen were presented by the Sheriff and the two remaining jurors were selected without difficulty. The Court then adjourned till 9:30 to-morrow. The defense are satisfied that an acquittal will be obtained.

Minor Mentions.

Samuel Brower, aged 70, a well-to-do farmer, hanged himself in the log house in which he was born, in Freehold, N. J.

Frederick J. Hardtman, who shot at the watchman at Mrs. A. T. Stewart's residence, New York, hanged himself in his cell at the Tombs.

The store and warehouse of Kennan & Kill, Salem, Ala., burned, together with 300 bales of cotton. Loss, $55,000; insurance, $27,000.

J. W. Dent, a cousin of Mrs. Gen. Grant, suicided at Alvord Mine, Col., Saturday last. Cause, poverty and sickness. He leaves a wife in poor circumstances.

Lieut. J. J. Augur, U. S. N., a son of Gen. Augur, U. S. A., escaped from the Bloomingdale, N. Y., Lunatic Asylum Tuesday night and died of exposure and cold. Lieut. Augur was with the "Jeanette" Relief Expedition.

At Jacksonville, Fla., E. L. Getcheli, proprietor of a sporting house, was mortally shot by D. H. Chandler, a young desperado of South Carolina. No apparent cause. Getchell was a Colonel of a Maine regiment during the war.

On the evening of the 8th the bark "Elmira," of England, came ashore above the life-saving station at West Creek, N. J. Communication was made by shot-line and whip, but before the crew could be landed the vessel broke up and all hands were lost.

The verdict of the Coroner's jury in the Brinton, Pa., disaster, was that the men came to their death through the negligence of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company in not supplying sufficient protection against accidents while men in their employ were shoveling snow.

The East bound coal train on the Jersey Central Railroad, at Hampton, crossed over a switch and struck the third car of a passenger train approaching. Thomas Green, conductor, had his skull fractured; John Forgas, fireman of the coal train, was scalded, and a lady, name unknown, seriously hurt. It is believed the switch was clogged with snow.

James C. Townsend and wife, an aged couple of Oyster Bay, were found unconscious on the kitchen floor, assaulted with a hammer. The house was robbed. The lady was a sister of Gen. Winder, of the Confederate army, who had charge of Libby prison during the war. The recovery of the couple is doubtful. A negro has been arrested.

Circulars calling upon the recipients to state how much they were able to contribute towards the Indiana Republican campaign fund were last week distributed through the Postoffice Department. The matter was brought to the attention of the Postmaster General, who pronounced it a violation of law, and began an investigation. It was found the circulars were distributed through Capt. Walsh, who received them from a stranger, and was ignorant of their contents. Having satisfied himself of his innocence in the affair, the Postmaster General dropped the matter.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

It is reported that the town of Baird, Texas, was almost swept away by fire.

M. Waterman & Co., San Francisco, grain dealers, have failed. Liabilities, $1,500,000.

The wife of ex Sen. John J. Patterson, of South Carolina, died in Washington of heart disease.

Nearly all of the 200 cigar makers employed at Lelitz, Pa., struck against a reduction from $4 to $3.50 per thousand.

The Lakeview House, a summer resort eight miles from Meadville, Pa., was destroyed by fire Monday night. Loss, $10,000; insurance, $8,000.

The Chagrin Falls Paper Company, established ten years, has failed. Assets, $50,000; liabilities greater, but how much is not stated.

It turns out that Victoria's new book is a sort of tribute to John Brown, giving a history of his life and his gradual rise in royal favor.

The burning of the main building of the Etna Match Company, at New Haven, throws out of employment 75 hands. The pecuniary loss is $10,000; insured.

It is stated that owing to threats of American Fenians against Judge Denman, of London, he is even surrounded by a police guard while upon the bench.

All saloons in Wichita, Kan., over 30 in number, have been closed by the concerted action of their keepers, who are understood to have gone out of the business.

Chas. Whitehead, managing editor of the newly established paper, the Los Angeles *Evening Republican*, was fatally wounded Wednesday by a discharged printer.

Officials of the Oregon Transcontinental Company state that there is nothing in the published rumor of the discovery of a million and a half of additional liabilities.

At Mount Carmel, Pa., during a quarrel between John Lindermuth and John Omble, both were seriously stabbed. Omble's injuries are fatal. Lindermuth was jailed.

Henry C. Caldwell, a Judge in Arkansas who served in an Iowa regiment during the war, is placed in the field by his friends for the position resigned by Judge McCrary.

Brewster Cameron, general agent of the Department of Justice, has tendered his resignation, to accept the position of Receiver of Public Moneys at Tucson, Ariz.

It is said the Pope is about to issue an encyclical letter regarding Free Masons, in which it is believed a distinction will be made between Continental and English societies.

The Convention of National Marine Engineers Association adjourned, after installing officers. The next meeting will be held in Cincinnati the second Tuesday in January, 1885.

B. Frank Moore, of Chicago, recently arrested, convicted and fined for using the mails in the interest of the Louisiana Lottery, has been placed under arrest again on a similar charge.

Bishop Baltes celebrated a requiem mass at Bellville, Ill., for the victims of the convent fire. It is said that 2,500 persons were in attendance. The funeral procession was over a mile in length.

Rev. Geo. W. Quimby, D. D., died at Augusta, Me., aged 73. He was well known as an author, and was at one time editor of the paper called "The Star of the West," published in Cincinnati.

Grain in store at Chicago Jan. 7: Wheat, 12,045,000 bu.; corn, 3,161,000 bu.; oats, 1,632,000 bu.; rye, 1,626,000 bu.; barley, 375,000 bu. Total of all kinds, 18,827,000 bu. Same time last year, 10,772,000 bu.

The largest iron ship ever built in this country was launched Saturday at Philadelphia by the American Ship Building Company—Commander Goringe's. The ship was christened "Clarence S. Bement."

John William Wallace, President of the Pennsylvania Historical Society, is dead, aged 68. He was Reporter of the United States Supreme Court from 1864 until 1875, and author and editor of many legal works.

The Grand Orient, of France, has issued an appeal to all the lodges of Freemasons in the world, asking a renewal of unity in the official relations between the Grand Orient and all other branches of the Masonic rite.

The marriage of Russell Benjamin Harrison, son of Senator Harrison, of Indiana, and Mary Saunders, daughter of ex-Senator Alvin Saunders, took place at the Trinity Episcopal Cathedral, Omaha, Wednesday.

At a meeting of the Kentucky Pool Association for regulating the production of Kentucky whisky, it was ordered that the capacity of production this year be reduced 66⅔ per cent. of the average production of 1881-82.

It is stated the King of Abyssinia has left Duoy with an army and is marching on Masowah. A Turkish gunboat was sent to Arabian ports of the Red Sea, where emissaries of El Mahdi are inciting the populace to arms.

A truce between Chili and Bolivia has been agreed on. The conditions do not interfere with the settlement of the Peruvian question. The sum for the maintenance of the Chilian army of occupation is derived from the Mallendo Custom House.

A duel with swords between Aurelion Scholl and a journalist named Dion, was fought in Paris in consequence of an article in the Evenement. Scholl was wounded in the side, Dion's sword breaking and leaving a fragment in the person of his antagonist.

Work has been resumed at the National Rolling Mill and Forge Co., McKeesport, Pa., the workmen accepting a reduction ranging from 12½ to 25 per cent. Woods' Iron Works also started in full blast at former wages. The National Tube Works will resume at a reduction.

Thirty merchants and clerks in Williamsburg, N. Y., marched at 9:30 P. M. to the store of J. M. Reinhart, which was still open, smashed in the windows and damaged goods to the value of $800. They belonged to the Early Closing Society, which insists that all stores shall be closed at 7 P. M.

The Erie Railway Company has closed an agreement with the Canadian Pacific Railway Company and Dominion Government, whereby the Transatlantic Steamship Companies landing passengers in New York, shall be able to book emigrants from Europe to Canadian Northwest cheaply at all times as lines via Montreal.

The trial is begun in London of William Wolff and Edward Bondurand, charged with being in the possession of explosives for unlawful purposes.

The Pennsylvania Iron Works at Lancaster resumed work at reduced wages, the reduction to be governed by prices paid puddlers in neighboring places.

The powder magazine at Cornwall Ore Hills, Pa., exploded yesterday. A workman named Posey was blown to atoms. The explosion was felt miles away.

The publication of a new Socialist journal at St. Petersburg is announced and will serve as a link between the Will of the People and the Students' Chestvo.

The Supreme Court of the United States has denied the motion of Myra Clark Gaines to compel the City of New Orleans to increase its supersedeas bond.

Senor Romero, the Mexican Minister, has paid the Secretary of State the eighth installment of the indemnity due January 31, 1884, from Mexico to the United States.

The case of Frank James for the Blue Cut train robbery, was called in the Criminal Court at Kansas City, and continued till February 11, on account of the illness of the defendant.

Nesbet & Co. cotton merchants of Savannah, have failed. Liabilities will probably exceed $100,000; assets nominal. The principal creditors are in Europe. The advance in cotton caused the failure.

The retail grocers of New England have organized a Retail Grocers' Association to arbitrate all questions in dispute, secure uniform prices for goods, and carry out general measures of benefit to the trade.

James Dunlap, while engaged in putting rods in an oil well near Petrolia, fell from the derrick to the floor, 60 feet, and was killed instantly. His legs and arms were broken and his backbone forced into the brain.

The hands employed in three of the largest tobacco factories of Petersburg, Va., have struck in consequence of a reduction in wages of 25 cents per 100 pounds. The strike throws out between 600 and 1,000 men, women and children.

The Secretary of the Treasury has accepted the offer of the New York Central Railroad Company of $65,000 to compromise liabilities incurred by the Hudson River Railroad Company, amounting to $10,000 prior to the consolidation of the two companies.

Fire, supposed to have been started by convicts, in the Penitentiary yards at Stillwater, Minn., destroyed property belonging to the Northwestern Car Company valued at $115,000, and property belonging to the State valued at $75,000. The car company is fully insured; insurance on State property, $12,000.

The Commissioner of Patents reports that large numbers of examiners have resigned to enter into practice before the office, on account of insufficient salaries, although they have nothing to fear from changes of administration. It is said that the prestige acquired by an examiner is worth $10,000 per annum on his retirement.

It is stated the Oregon Navigation Company contemplates the issue of $12,000,000 five per cent. bonds to retire outstanding bonds bearing a higher rate of interest, and acquire the branch road originally built by the Oregon Transcontinental, against which bonds, guaranteed by the Northern Pacific, were to be given in payment.

W. P. Rathburn, President of the First National Bank of Chattanooga, is dead. He was well known throughout the country as a leading capitalist, and was closely identified with almost every important industry of Chattanooga for many years. He was President of the Roane Iron Company, one of the largest iron mills in the South.

Rep. Hill, of Ohio, has introduced a bill in the House providing for the erection of postoffice buildings in all Towns having second or third class offices. He limits the cost of these buildings to $30,000 for offices of the second class and $15,000 for offices of the third class. The aggregate amount that would be required for this purpose is estimated at $30,000,000.

The Louisiana Sugar Planters' Association adopted resolutions to the effect that they look with alarm on the threatened introduction into the United States, by the proposed Mexican reciprocity treaty, of free sugar from Mexico produced by semi-slavery labor. Senators and Representatives are requested to use their best efforts to avert the threatened evil.

The treasury reserve of $1 and $2 notes having become exhausted, Sec. Folger has asked Congress to appropriate $150,000 to print $4,000,000 one's, and $3,000,000 two's. Failing to get the appropriation, the Secretary declares he will have to suspend or decrease their circulation. The appropriation for gold and silver notes and large denominations is believed to be sufficient.

Gov. Ordway, of Dakota, has informed Commissioner Gen. Morehead, of the world's fair at New Orleans, that Dakota will make an exhibit of her mineral and agricultural resources, and he could safely say that their exhibit of natural curiosities, such as petrified wood and bones of mammoth prehistoric animals, would be of marvelous interest.

Advices from Mobile say that the late cold snap caused immense damage in that section. Loss to orange groves is estimated at nearly $1,000,000, and the value of vegetables killed in Mobile County alone will reach the same sum. Great damage was also done to orange groves in Florida, but many orange growers profited by the Signal Service warning, and built fires in their groves, thus saving their trees.

The will of the millionaire broker and banker, Julius Hallgarten, who died recently in Switzerland, has been filed for probate in New York. The estate is valued at over $2,000,000, the bulk of which goes to the testator's son Albert, now an infant, when he has reached his 28th year. Among the beneficiaries are Dartmouth College, $50,000; Nursery, City of New York, $5,000; Mt. Sinai Hospital, $10,000.

Rosecrans's bill to equalize bounties of soldiers of the late war provides for the payment to non-commissioned officers, musicians, artificers, teamsters, and private soldiers who served in the war, including those mustered into service under the President's first call for 75,000 troops who actually served, $90 more, and for the honorably discharged $8.33⅓ for the month's time of actual service between April 12, 1861, and May 9, 1865, the amount of all bounties previously paid to be deducted in computing the amount due under this act.

The Hotel Companies Appear to Own Yellowstone Park.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—In the Yellowstone correspondence transmitted to the Senate appears a letter from Supt. Conger to Sec. Teller, which he asks the latter to consider private. In it he says the hotel companies' people help themselves to whatever they want, inside or outside of the Government enclosures, cut the timber, allow their herds to overrun the grounds, and wilfully break and destroy fences erected by the Superintendent. Hobart, of the hotel firm, threatens to tear down the fences as often as erected. In consequence of the destruction of fences the pastures overrun by the companies' herds are so bare of grass that he will be compelled to take the Government stock out of the park to Winter it, and also to purchase food for it at heavy cost. He closes the letter with this statement: "Hobart has boasted in my hearing of his influence with you, and that he had frequent letters from you, and told one of my assistants that you had promised him that I should not visit Washington this Winter; and he also said the reason you would not write me was that you were not going to have my letters paraded before Congress."

Sec. Teller replies to Conger, blaming him for not conveying the information sooner. He refuses to receive private communication of public business, and says he has placed Conger's letter on file. He instructs him to notify Hobart that he must comply strictly with the conditions of the lease.

Gen. Grant and the Mexican Concessions.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—In consequence of the published statement that Gen. Grant's cable concession granted by the Mexican Government being forfeited on the ground of non-fulfillment of the Cable Company's obligations, a friend of Gen. Grant makes the following statement of the General's connection with the enterprise: The concession was given the General not as a matter of personal interest to himself, but for and on behalf of the Western Union Telegraph Company, which Company, having ascertained that existing contracts made it undesirable to pursue the enterprise, allowed the concession to lapse. It is also stated Gen. Grant refused all offers of compensation for, or interest in the concession, and the same is true of his connection with other enterprises in Mexico with which his name was coupled, the General having, in all cases, uniformly refused to accept compensation for services in the establishment of these enterprises. He has been anxious to see closer commercial relations established between the two countries, and to accomplish this purpose has given much time and attention to the subject.

"Buchu-paiba," Great Kidney and Urinary Cure.

"Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence.

"Rough on Toothache;" instant relief, 15c.

Contagious Cattle Diseases—Appropriations Demanded.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—A meeting of members of the House Committee on Agriculture and members of the Committee of cattle men appointed recently in Chicago, was held to-day. A general discussion of contageous diseases among cattle was indulged in. The Committee of cattle men, in answer to inquiries of Representatives, said the disease existed in Delaware, District of Columbia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Connecticut, New York, and possibly other places. In New York a few Counties are reported infected.

Hunt, of New Jersey, said if Congress would appropriate an adequate amount, payable to the order of authorities of different States, and protect New Jersey for six months from the importation of diseased cattle, the State in six months would stamp out pleuro pneumonia in its territory.

Dr. Law, of the Cattle Commission of the Treasury Department, said the disease was undoubtedly the result of importation. He said that with plenty of money and Federal law it could be eradicated in 12 months. New York City had at one time stamped it out in three months. He advocated burning buildings where the disease existed.

Judge Carr, of Wyoming, gave a history of the disease, saying it was, like the Asiatic cholera, spreading through Europe and reaching New York 40 years ago. It existed on the continent of Europe, Great Britain, Australia, New Zealand, and this country. All that saved the West from the disease was the lack of transportation from the East to the West. Had it been otherwise, the western plains would have been infested. Once it existed there and it would spread over the entire country. It could not be stopped. Over $100,000,000 were invested in the cattle business in the United States.

Rep. Hatch said Singleton, of Illinois, had offered $1,000 reward for an animal infected with pleuro-pneumonia, but no one accepted.

Several members of the Cattle Commission offered at once to show the disease to any one doubting its existence.

Rep. Weller gave notice he would offer a bill appropriating $10,000,000 by the Government to suppress contagious diseases of cattle, to be distributed among the States and Territories in ratio of representation in Congress, provided each State appropriate a sum equal in amount to that given by the Government.

How Pendleton's Defeat is Regarded in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—There is a very general feeling in Washington that Ohio has been humiliated and disgraced by the results of the Senatorial contest at Columbus. It is accepted as a perfectly apparent fact that a seat in the Senate of the United States has been bought for cash, almost as openly as if the votes of members of the Legislature had been put up at public auction and sold, in the view of all, to the highest bidder. This impression is so strong here, that while Mr. Payne has the reputation of being perfectly honest, he will never be able to free himself from the belief that his seat was obtained by the most unblushing use of money, whether with or without his consent, does not matter.

The reasoning here is, that nothing but active and unscrupulous corruption could have reduced to 15 votes a Senator who stands prominent in his State, before the country and on the floor of the Senate, and whose legislative record is without a stain. Aside from the general mortification that an Ohio Legislature should have been purchased almost as a body, there is a strong feeling of dissatisfaction among many Democrats, that a great monopoly should have succeeded in such transactions with Democrats, at a time when the party is attempting to gain support on the ground that it is the natural enemy of monopolies.

When Mr. Payne comes to Washington to take his seat in the Senate, it will not be necessary for him to bring any of the monograms of the Standard Oil Company. Public opinion here has already stamped that and the dollar mark on his desk. Meantime Ohio men hang their heads over the shame of a purchasable and a purchased Legislature.

Sen. Sherman Tendered the Presidency of the Northern Pacific.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—Sen. Sherman has been tendered the Presidency of the Northern Pacific Railway. He is understood not to have positively declined, but yet feels that such must inevitably be his action. He feels the disappointment sorely, because his ambitions are now all toward financial enterprises. Caring nothing, in comparison, for political honors, he cannot but regard the loss of an opportunity to bring his great talents to bear upon the management of the most gigantic transportation system in the country as a misfortune. He is weighed down, however, by his duty to the political party which has so often honored him. To resign his seat in the Senate would result in the election of a Democrat. Not only this, but it would leave the majority in the United States Senate uncomfortably close.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—Sen. Sherman's attention being called to the report that the office of President of the Northern Pacific Railroad had been tendered him and declined, he said: "The office was not tendered me, but the matter has been mentioned by leading stockholders and directors. I have said, while I would gladly undertake the duties of the office, and have the highest opinion of the value and success of the road, yet I could not, with due regard to my constituents and colleagues in the Senate, resign the position of Senator; nor could I properly while Senator act as President of the Company."

Gov. Hoadly.

COLUMBUS, Jan. 14.—Gov. Hoadly was inaugurated in a quiet manner to-day. The Duckworth and Jefferson Clubs, of Cincinnati, and Jackson Club, of Dayton, were the only organizations present from a distance, numbering in all not more than 500.

The usual formal ceremonies were gone through with, and Gov. Hoadly delivered his inaugural, which is a quite clear and pointed state paper. He recommends the establishment of a Board of Pardons; a graded license system; adjustment of fees of County officials, with the Cincinnati fee bill as an available standard.

The other new State officials took the oath of office, and the business of the Legislature was proceeded with. The out-going State officials tender Gov. Foster a banquet this evening, to which Gov. Hoadly has been invited.

Michigan Peach Orchards.

SOUTH HAVEN, Jan. 14.—A correspondent has just returned from a visit to the different peach orchards in this vicinity, known to the public as the "great peach belt," made to ascertain the effect of the recent cold snap upon the peach trees. It is the unanimous opinion of the growers that the trees have not suffered a particle from the severe cold, and, providing the temperature does not become more intense than it has been, the trees will be all right. The lowest point the thermometer has reached here was 10° below; it has to get down to 13° below to hurt the trees.

Pres. Arthur on Mississippi River Improvements.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—The President today transmitted to Congress the annual report of the Mississippi River Commission, and said: "My sense of the importance of the improvement of this river, not only to the people of the Northwest, but especially to the inhabitants of the Lower Mississippi Valley, has already been expressed in a special communication to the last Congress. The harvests of grain and cotton products of the region bordering the Mississippi are so vast as to be of National importance, and the project now being executed for their cheap transportation should be sufficiently provided for. I therefore recommend to Congress the early passage of a separate bill on this subject."

"That Husband of Mine."

BOSTON, Jan. 9.—Mrs. Hardy, the spiritualist, was in 1869 married to John Hardy, and subsequently, by mutual agreement and by payment to Hardy of $5,000, he procured a divorce in Utah. She then married Ezra G. Perkins, and shortly afterward, dying, bequeathed half of her personal property to her "husband." Suit has been brought by Hardy involving the point of who was the legal husband at the time of the woman's death. Perkins having also died, leaving $100,000. The Supreme Court decides that a Utah divorce is illegal; that Hardy was the legal husband of the testatrix at the time of her decease, and was entitled to half her personal estate, he not having consented in writing to the will, and Ezra G. Perkins, it is found, is the person meant by the word "husband." Hardy married again several years ago and is now living here.

ST. ALBANS, Vt., Jan. 10.—Another legal step has been taken toward establishing the relationship of John Stewart, of Johnson, Vt., to the late Alexander T. Stewart, of New York City, and in proving his claim to a share in the estate. On petition of claimant, Judge Taft, of the Supreme Court, proceeded to Granville for the purpose of taking the testimony of Mrs. Isabel Cosgrove in relation to the claim of John Stewart. The claimant was present in person, and with his counsel. Mrs. A. T. Stewart and Judge Hilton were represented by counsel. The testimony of Mrs. Cosgrove was in effect in substantiation of the claims of John Stewart. Several alleged facts in his affidavit, however, are not corroborated. Judge Hilton looks on the suit as a blackmailing affair.

Terrible Affair.

BRADFORD, PA., Jan. 15.—While the train on the Bradford & Kenzua Railroad was passing an oil well being torpedoed, the fire-box was open, and the gas ignited, setting the well on fire. The train jumped the track and twelve persons are reported burned to death.

Another account say the engine jumped the track and collided with the tank, which exploded. Nothing definite yet. One woman is dead and 10 to 15 badly burned.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

BRADFORD, Pa., Jan. 15.—A stream of waste oil flowing from a tank across the Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railroad caught fire this morning. The passenger train from Wellsville for Bradford ran into it, and the train was immediately enveloped in flames. The track for a distance of fully 100 yards was covered with oil. It is believed gas coming in contact with the fire box of the engine exploded, firing the oil, which spread on hurricane winds and enveloped the doomed train, which in an instant was a mass of flames.

So intense was the heat that the windows cracked and fell in. In less time than it takes to write, the passenger coach and baggage car were converted into a seething, hissing cauldron of fire. It was a terrible moment. The coach was filled. There was a rush for the doors, but the heat was so intense that the panic-stricken passengers were driven back and forced to jump through the windows, landing in the snow.

A relief train with surgeons and cots were dispatched to the scene and upon their arrival a terrible sight presented itself. The passenger coach and baggage car were ruins, and the engine lay on its back, having turned a complete somersault. It is definitely known that only three persons, all women, were burned to death.

The dead are a Mrs. T. C. Fair, burned beyond recognition, Miss Katie Moran, burned almost to a crisp. The other dead woman has not been identified.

Badly burned—Prof. Faught, not expected to live; Patrick Sexton, engineer, terribly burned; Mike Walsh, fireman, horribly burned; W. H. Belman, jumped from the train and injured internally; Jerry Denagan, hands badly cut; Charles Heidricher, burned about the hands; George McCartney, not expected to live; A. N. Carpenter, left hand burned; Jerry Haggerty, badly burned about face and head; Mrs. Black, daughter and son, burned about head and hands; G. W. Van, wife and son; boy, name unknown; John Kafoor, terribly burned about the face and hands.

Stirring Up the Land Grant Railroads.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—There was a meeting of the House Committee on Public Lands regarding the consideration to be given the arguments of Pryor, made yesterday, in favor of the transfer of Texas Pacific land grant to the Southern Pacific. The sub-committee in charge of the forfeiture of land grants to railroads were directed to report a bill declaring the land grant forfeited. The report will be made to the full committee, to-morrow. It is based on the grounds that the Texas Pacific Company did not comply with any of the requirements of the act granting the land, and the Southern Pacific had defeated the building of the Texas Pacific, for the purpose of preventing a competing line with the Central Pacific. The object of Congress in making the grant, the Committee says, was to secure a rival line from San Diego to the East.

The request from the attorney of the Ontontagon State Line Road of Michigan, asking a delay of three weeks be granted in which time they might be heard, was refused.

A Bill to Abolish the Civil Service Act.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—To-day Rep. Shaw, of Illinois, introduced a bill abolishing the Pendleton Civil Service act. Mr. Shaw had said nothing concerning the bill previously, not even to the State delegation, and its introduction created considerable surprise, especially as the Civil Service act was formulated by a Democratic Senator, and looked upon as a prominent party measure. Mr. Shaw is over 72 years old, and long prior to the war was a prominent Democrat. The members generally expressed the opinion to-night that the bill does not stand the least chance of passing, and it is more than likely it will be killed in the committee room. The Democrats do not seem to think its introduction will injure the party. Judge Shaw spoke very strongly against the Civil Service act to-night. He spoke of it as a fraud and a public delusion, and undemocratic in the extreme. He said that for a long time he had made up his mind to assail it, and was only awaiting a favorable opportunity.

Farewell Banquet to Gov. Foster.

COLUMBUS, Jan. 14.—All the State officers that were associated with Gov. Foster in his administration of the Government of the State of Ohio gave a complimentary dinner at the Neil House to-night to the retiring Executive. A splendid menu was served, after which many pleasant speeches were made by the ex-officers and invited guests. All of the speeches were well-timed, and every speaker spoke in the highest terms of Gov. Foster. A memorial signed by all who had any official connection with his administration was presented by Judge Nash in a short speech, to which the ex-Governor replied in a feeling manner. In fact, he was somewhat overcome with emotion for a time, but soon rallied, and, in an able manner, reviewed the work done by the Republican party while administering the affairs of the State during the past four years. Gov. Foster and family will leave the City in a few days, bearing with them the best wishes of all the citizens of the City.

A Move to Abolish Pension Agencies.

WASHINGTON, Jan 15.—Follett, who will have charge of the pension bill when it reaches the House, is strongly in favor of abolishing entirely the Pension Agency business. The present cost of 18 pension agencies in the United States is $350,000 per year. Pension agents receive a salary of $4,000, and 15 cents for every voucher above 4,000 issued from their offices. Follett thinks a saving of $300,000 a year could be made by having the work done by a force of clerks in Washington, without detriment to the service, or subjecting pensioners to any delay in payment. It is probable Follett's views will be adopted by the sub-committee and the bill when reported to the full committee, will contain a provision abolishing all pension offices.

Gen. McKenzie's Condition.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—The War Department is informed that the condition of Gen. McKenzie has considerably improved. The report was made by a staff officer who recently visited him at Bloomingdale. The medical officers of the asylum, however, refrain from the expression of any opinion regarding the chances of his recovery. It is generally believed that his present improvement is but temporary, and that a reaction will follow. His restoration to command is regarded as an impossibility.

Brown's Bronchial Troches for Coughs and Colds: "There is nothing to be compared with them."—*Rev. O. D. Watkins, Walton, Ind.*

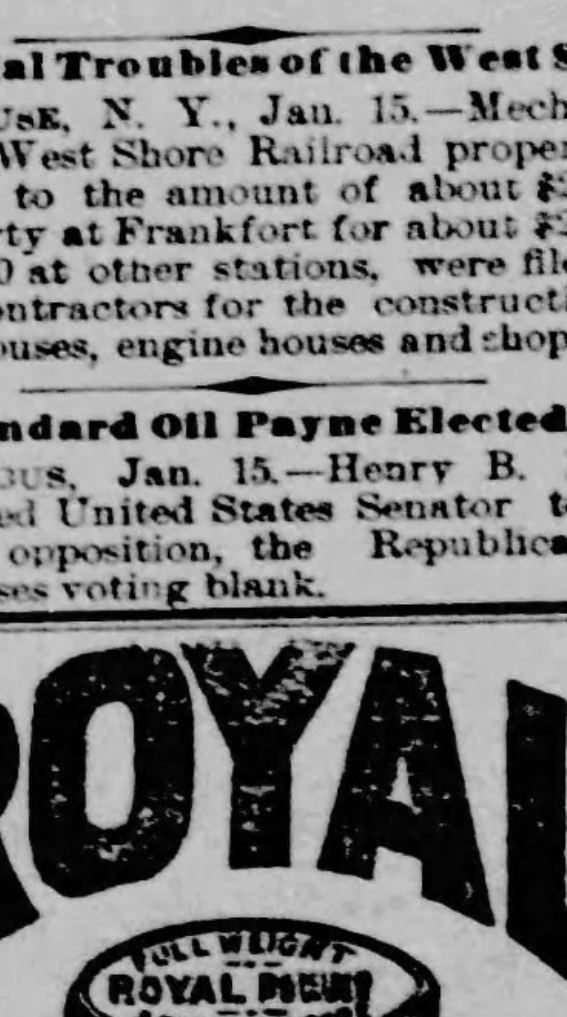
Financial Troubles of the West Shore

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Jan. 15.—Mechanic's liens on West Shore Railroad property in Syracuse to the amount of about $25,000, on property at Frankfort for about $28,000, and $4,000 at other stations, were filed to-day by contractors for the construction of station houses, engine houses and shops.

Standard Oil Payne Elected.

COLUMBUS, Jan. 15.—Henry B. Payne was elected United States Senator to-day, without opposition, the Republicans of both Houses voting blank.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, New York.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
WEDNESDAY, Jan. 16, 1884.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$1,457,900
Specie, increase	5,193,200
Legal tenders, increase	2,822,300
Deposits, increase	8,303,500
Circulation, decrease	48,400
Reserve, increase	14,151,575

The banks are $15,151,575 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is easy at 2@2½ ℔ cent on call. Prime mercantile paper, 5@6 ℔ cent. Bar silver, 110¾. Sterling Exchange strong, but few bids offering; actual business done at $4.84@4.84½ for long and $4.87 for short. Government Bonds strong and higher for 4s. State Securities quiet. Railroad bonds lower; West Shore 5s heavy and freely pressed for sale; bonds declined to 53. Stocks weak and lower the past hour. Room Traders were the largest sellers. Oregon Transcontinental declined to 29. Northern Pacific preferred to 73¾, and Union Pacific to 74⅝.

Government Bonds—3s, registered, 100 bid; 4½s, 114¼; 4s, 124; Pacific 6s, '95, 128¾ bid.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	Jan. 15.	Jan. 8.
4½'s, coupons	114¼	114⅛
4's "	124	123¾
3's, registered	100	100
Pacific 6's of '95	128⅜	128⅛

TRADE.

There was a little better movement in several kinds of staple goods during the past week, but business was not active. The outlook is considered fairly encouraging and and wholesalers are not pressing goods upon the market, as it is thought the tone of trade will soon be stronger.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week, No 2 Red wheat brought 102½c in this market for cash; on Wednesday it closed at 102½c; on Thursday it declined to 101¼c; on Friday 100¼c was the value; on Saturday it went off to 98c, and on Monday 98c was the recorded price, exhibiting a decline for the week of 4½c.

The record of trade in grain during the past week shows a pretty sharp decline. Most of the time the feeling was one of uncertainty and distrust, and every attempt to rally prices was met with a determination by the bears that sent values ambling downward. Notwithstanding the weakness and decline, no failures of importance in the trade occurred. The situation has been such for a length of time that operators have touched grain very cautiously and have been able to keep clear of the breakers, that instead of coming with a rush, have swept along in a way that dealers have had but little trouble in getting out in time. The past year was a less prosperous one for many grain men than previous ones, yet it was devoid of any notable crashes in the trade. The causes assigned for the unfavorable condition of affairs that existed during the past week are various. In New York the posting of a large quantity of No. 2 red winter wheat, as warm and weevily, had a weakening influence, the damage being attributed to a great extent to the mixing of inferior with superior grades of wheat to make an average No 2 red. The markets of the United Kingdom have been quite dull, and none but the best wheat was taken. A cause that has not been given due weight in considering the depressed condition of the grain markets is that in many branches of industry in Great Britain, as well as the United States, dullness prevails, which affects a large number of the population in addition to those out of employment. Retrenchment is practiced, and as a consequence less wheat and corn is consumed than would otherwise be if employment was universal. But it is claimed by close observers that we are on the eve of a revival of business, and that this will show itself in the wheat trade. The exports, it is thought, will soon increase in volume. The New York Produce Exchange Weekly says: "The British Indian wheat crop, sown in November, usually harvested in March and April, is yet to be grown, and the prospects so far of the coming wheat crop in India are very far from favorable. Of the old wheat crop in British India the movement indicates it is about exhausted, so far as the remaining surplus of the old crop of wheat is concerned. The exports of wheat from British India to the United Kingdon indicates that the wheat crop there is an uncertain crop. With prospects as they now appear with regard to British India, the importing countries of Europe, to supply their wants for this remaining crop year, will have to look to Australia, Chili, Argentine Republic, Egypt, Russia and the United States chiefly. The first four countries will probably furnish about 20,000,000; Russia an unknown but not large quantity. Altogether these countries will come largely short of furnishing about 200,000,000 bushels of wheat, of which the United Kingdom will require to purchase and ship in time to arrive in that country from January to August, (inclusive) 1864, about 75,000,000 bushels of wheat and wheat flour."

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was about the same amount of cash wheat placed upon the market as at yesterday's session. Values show but little alteration.

Sales No. 2 Red Wheat to-day	10,000 bu
Sales No. 2 Red Wheat yesterday	9,500 bu

No 2 Wabash and D & M wheat, 98c, ½c decline; Lake Shore do, no alteration, at 103c; No 3 Red Wheat, 86c for Wabash, and 93c for Lake Shore.

White Wheat—Sale No 1 Michigan at 103c, yesterday's price.

For future delivery the market was almost entirely neglected excepting for May, which sold briskly; market irregular; closed at the opening price, which is ½c up.

	Jan. bu.	Feb. bu.	Mar. bu.	Apr. bu.	May. bu
Sales to-day	1000	.....	.....	.....	265000
" yesterday	.....	47000	47000	.....	348000

Seller January, 98c; seller May opened at 105c, touched 104¾c, and closed at 105c, ½c improved.

Cash Corn sold less freely than on the preceding day. Prices about as previously.

Sales Cash Corn to-day	10,000 bu
" " yesterday	14,500 bu

No 2 Corn, 52½c; Rejected Corn, 49c; No Grade Corn, 45c, then 44½c. No 3 White Corn, 48c.

For future delivery No 2 Corn was not sought after at prices asked and at the close of the session but one sale had been made.

Sales to-day	5,000 bu
Sales yesterday	119,000 bu

No 2 Corn, May, 58¼.

Oats—Nothing done.

Clover Seed—Sales, 215 bags. Market steady and unchanged; Choice Seed, $6 35; Prime Seed, $6 05; Seller February, $6 15.

Dressed Hogs—No sales, nominally $7 25.

General Produce.

PITTSBURG, Jan 15.—Oil—Market fairly active and a trifle firmer; opened at 109c, declined to 108⅝c, rallied to 109¼c and closed at 109⅛c.

BUFFALO, Jan. 15—Wheat Spring dull; —c for red and white; 114c for No 1 hard Duluth, nominally; January and winter in good demand; 5,000 bu No 2 red, 106½c. Other grain neglected.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 15—Corn firmer and scarce: mixed, 62c; white, 63c. Pork higher, light supply; old, $15 25; new, $15 62½. Bacon firmer and scarce; shoulders, $6; long clear and clear rib, $8 85. Others unchanged.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 14.—Wheat — Receipts, —— bu; shipments, —— bu; market lower. 80c bid cash; 81½@81⅝c February; 88¼c bid May. Corn—Receipts, —— bu; shipments, bu; market lower; 40@40¼c cash; 40c bid February; —c year; 45½c May. Oats dull and nominal: 26½c bid.

CHICAGO, Jan. 15—12:05 P. M.—Wheat—Seller January, —c; seller February, 91⅝c; seller March, —c; seller May, 98⅛c. Corn—Seller January, 53½c; seller February, 54⅛c; seller March, 54½c; seller May, 59c. Oats—Seller January, 32⅝c; seller February, 32⅝c; seller March, —c; seller May, 37⅝c.

DETROIT, Jan. 15—Wheat—Dull; cash and January, 101½c; February, 102½c; March, 104c; May, 107½c; No 2 Red, 101c; No 2 white, 94c; receipts, 9,000; shipments, 4,000. Corn firm; No 2 cash, 54¾c bid; new mixed, 52c; receipts, 4,000 bu; shipments, 19,000 bu. Oats—No 2 white, 37c; No 2, 35½c; receipts, 1,000 bu; shipments ,000 bu.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 15—Wheat unsettled; 90⅜c for No 2 and January; 90⅞c February; 91⅝c March; 98c May; receipts 49,000 bu; shipments, 6,000 bu. Corn stronger; No 2, 53⅞c bid; rejected at —c. Oats dull; No 2 mixed at 32⅞c. Rye weak; 60¾c for No 1; 58c for No 2. Barley steadier; No 2, 58½c; February, 60c; extra No 3, 50½c.

CHICAGO, Jan 15—Wheat firmer; 90⅝c January; 91¾c February; 98⅜c May. Corn firm; 53¾c January; 54½c February; 59c May. Oats higher; 32¾c January; 32⅞c February; 37⅜c May. Rye at 58c. Barley at 59c. Flax seed at 146c. Whiskey at —c. Pork higher; $14 77½ January; $14 77½ February; $15 27½ May. Lard firm; $8 80 January; $8 85 February; $9 20 May.

CINCINNATI, Jan 15—Flour—Market dull and unchanged; family, $4 50; fancy, $5 00@5 40. Wheat quiet; No 3 102c. Corn steady; No 2 mixed, 52½c. Oats irregular at 36½@37½c. Rye quiet and unchanged at 64c. Barley steady; extra No 3 fall at 62c. Pork firmer at $15 25. Lard quiet at $8 80. Bulk meats firm at $6 62½@7 75. Bacon steady at $7 25@8 50@8 75. Whisky steady at 114c.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 14—Flour weak; Pennsylvania family, $4 80; Ohio clear, $5 00; do straight, $5 90; winter patents, $6 15@6 25; Minnesota bakers clear, $5 25; do straight, $5 50; Minnesota patents, $6 50. Wheat declined 1@1½c, but subsequently reacted ½@¾c, closing steady; No 3 red, elevator, 98c; No 2 red, 104c; No 1 red, —c. Corn dull and weak; No 3 yellow, —c; steamer white, 57c; steamer mixed, 57@59c; steamer yellow, —c; sail mixed, 60c; old sail yellow, —c. Oats steady; No 3 white, 44c; No 2 white, 45c; No 2 mixed, —c.

NEW YORK, Jan. 15.—Flour—Receipts, 26,000 bbls; sales, 9,000 bbls; market dull and prices in buyers' favor. Wheat—Receipts, 31,000 bu; market ¾@1¼c lower and afterwards became stronger, and fully recovered from the decline; No. 1 white nominal; sales, 8,000 bu No 2 Red, January, 104c; 208,000 bu do February, 105@105¼; 480,000 bu do March, 107⅝@108⅝c; 96,000 bu do April, 110⅝@111¼c; 680,000 bu do May, 112⅝@114¼c. Corn—Receipts, 41,000 bu; market ⅜@½c higher and rather quiet; mixed western spot 59@64½c; futures, 62¼@66½c; sales, 512,000 bu. Oats—Receipts, 47,000 bu; market ¼@½c better; western, 39@45c; sales, 195,000 bu. Beef quiet and steady; new extra, $12 00. Pork unchanged and quiet; spot, mess, $14 50@15 00. Lard opened stronger, andd afterwards weaker; steam rendered at $9 20. Butter firm and quiet for choice grades; western at 10@38c; Elgin creamery, 41@43c. Cheese firm at 4@13½c. Sugar quiet and Molasses unchanged and quiet. Petroleum steady. Rice firm. Coffee quiet and firm. Freights firm. Turpentine dull at 35c. Rosin quiet at $1 50@1 55. Tallow dull at 7⅜c for western. Eggs dull at 31@33c.

ST. LOUIS, Jan 15.—Flour unchanged; family, $3 10; choice, $3 50@3 60; fancy, $4 00. Wheat easier and slow; No 2 red, 101¼@102¾c cash; 101⅛c bid January; 103⅝@104⅛c February; 104c March; 107½@107⅝c May; No 3 red, 95½c. Corn a shade better; 47⅜@48⅛c cash; 47⅝c January; 48⅛@48⅜c February; 49⅜c March; 52⅛@52⅜c May. Oats firmer; 33½@34c cash; 33⅜c January; 33¼c February, 33⅜c bid March; 36¾c bid May. Rye nominal at —@—c. Barley dull at 57@80c for American. Lead stronger; $4 10 asked; $4 bid. Flax seed quiet; small sales at 136c. Butter unchanged; dairy, 20@36c; creamery, 28@35c. Eggs unchanged at 22c. Hay unchanged; prarie, $10@11; timothy, $10@14. Bran better; 74c at mill. Corn meal dull at $2 30@2 35. Whiskey steady at 115c. Provisions firm and active. Pork $14 50@14 65 for old; $15 00 for new. Bulk meats—long clear, $7 50@7 60; short rib, $7 55@7 70; short clear, $7 90@7 95. Bacon—long clear, $8 25@8 25; short rib, $8 37½; short clear, $8 60@8 65. Lard steady at $8 75@8 80. Receipts—Flour, 2,000 bbls; wheat, 10,000 bu; corn, 56,000 bu; oats, 24,000 bu; rye, 1,000 bu; barley, 7,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 7,000 bbls; wheat, 27,000 bu; corn, 35,000 bu; oats, 4,000 bu; rye, 2,000 bu; barley, 9,000 bu. Hogs active and steady; light, $5 25@5 45; packing, $5 40@5 80; butchers' to extra $5 50@6; receipts, 5,400; shipments, 2,400. Cattle quiet and unchanged; little done yet; receipts, 9,000 head.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 14—Hogs—Market weak; common and light, $4 40@5 65; packing and butchers, $5 25@6 30. Receipts, 4,500 head; shipments, 875 head.

KANSAS CITY, Jan 14.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,650 head; market weak and unsettled; offerings of light native steers averaging 1,033 1,400 lbs, $4 75@5 90; stockers and feeders at $3 75@4 50; cows, $3 25@4 25.

Hogs—Receipts, 8,870 head; market opened weak and 10c lower at $5 00@5 65, the bulk at $5 50@5 50.

Sheep—Receipts, —— head; market quiet; common natives averaging 77 lbs, $2.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 14—Beef cattle—Market fairly active and prices ⅛@¼c higher; very best beeves, $6 37½@6 87½; first quality, $5 50@5 75; medium, $4 25@5 25 ordinary, $2@4; most sales from $4 25@6 50. Receipts, 657 head; sales, — head.

Swine—Full supply and fairly good demand; quotations, $7 00@8 50; receipts, 7,385 head.

Sheep and Lambs—Quotations for sheep, $3 00@6 00; lambs, $4@6. Receipts, sheep, 3,118 head.

EAST LIBERTY, Jan. 14.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,775 head; shipments, 1,500 head; market dull and ¼c lower than last Monday.

Hogs—Receipts, 9,200 head; shipments, 6,825 head; market dull; Philadelphias, $4 00@6 20; Yorkers, $5 30@5 65.

Sheep—Receipts, 6,800 head; shipments, 600 head; market dull and 10c lower than last week's closing.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Jan 14.—Cattle—Receipts to-day, 670 head, consigned through, 70 cars; market dull, weak and lower; extra steers, $6 10@6 40; good to choice steers, $5 50@6; fair to good, $4 75@5 40; cows and heifers, $3 75@4 55; mixed butchers, $4 50@4 65; fat bulls, $3 40@4 60.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 7,500 head; consigned through, 70 cars; market dull and tending lower, except for best grades, which are in fair demand; fair to good western sheep, $3 90@4 40; choice to fancy, $4 75@5 50; western lambs, $5 40@5 65.

Hogs—Receipts to-day, 6,000 head; consigned through, 64 cars; market dull and lower; good to choice Yorkers, $5 70@5 90; light and mixed, $5 50@5 70; good mediums, $5 95@6 10; good choice heavy, $6 00@6 25; extra $6 35; pigs, $5 00@5 25.

CHICAGO, Jan. 14—Hogs—Receipts to-day, 21,000 head; shipments, 4,000 head; market for good hogs 10c higher; light weak; packing, $5 15@6 25; packing and shipping, $5 00@6 25; light, $5@5 60; skips, $3 25@5.

Cattle—Receipts 8,000 head; shipments, 1,339 head; market dull and 10@25c lower on shipping grades; exports, $6 10@6 60; good to choice shipping steers, $5 40@5 90; common to medium, $4 10@5 30; Texas, $4 50@5 25.

Sheep—Receipts, 2,500 head; shipments, 1,400 head; market easier; inferior to fair, $3 00@4 00 per cwt; medium to good, $4 25@4 75; choice to extra, $5@5 50; Texas sheep, $3 50@4 25.

Liverpool cable reports show a better condition of affairs; best American cold 1c higher at 15½c per lb, dressed; sheep, 13c for tops, being 1c higher.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—Beeves—Receipts for two days, 5,300 head, making 13,400 head for the week; market extremely dull; common and medium grades a shade lower all week, with but little change in selling values; extremes steers to-day $5 00@7 25 ℔ cwt, live weight; exporters used 60 carloads, mainly received direct from the West; shipments from New York for the week, 1,850 head live cattle, 4,775 live sheep, 9,308 quarters beef, 1,619 carcasses mutton, 75 dressed pigs; from all United States ports for the week, 3,516 head live cattle, 1,200 live sheep, 9,194 quarters beef, 1,694 carcasses mutton, 75 dressed pigs.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts for two days, 14,900 head, making 14,780 for the week; market dull and lower for all grades except prime and choice; extremes, $4 25@6 50 ℔ cwt for sheep; $5 75@7 50 for lambs, exclusive of 4 carloads export sheep, which sold at $6 75@7 00; carload choice lambs, $7 62½.

Hogs—Receipts for two days, 17,100 head, making 40,400 for the week at $5 75@6 10 ℔ 100 pounds.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Extracts from the January preliminary report of the Cincinnati Price Current: Our returns now in from interior points represent places which packed 55 per cent of all such packing last Winter, which means places exclusive of the seven large centers. Recent information, however, from the most of the places not yet reported to us for this week enables us to arrive at very close calculations for such points. The result is that the packing outside of the seven large Cities is now approximately 1,645,000 hogs since November 1, compared with 1,800,000 a year ago; the estimates for the season where operations have not closed indicate a total of 1,603,000 to March 1, compared with 1,683,272 at all such places last Winter. This means that present indications point to a decrease of about 80,000 hogs for the Winter at interior points.

In regard to the seven large Cities, it is well understood that estimates are liable to be affected materially by later events and influences. For Chicago, with quite an extensive correspondence with live stock dealers, packers and others in that market, we find the views of these parties varying from 5 to 10 per cent increase over last Winter for that point, to 10 to 15 per cent decrease. In our calculations we assume that Chicago is likely to about equal last year. At Kansas City the estimate offered us implies 55,000 increase. Here at Cincinnati there is now about 10,000 deficiency, but we believe last year's total will be reached. At St. Louis indications favor a number equal to or somewhat in excess of last year. At Indianapolis, practically the same as last year. Milwaukee will be deficient 40,000 to 50,000. Louisville has gained 15,000. Summing up the figures adopted for the seven Cities, the aggregate of estimates for the Winter reaches 4,482,000 hogs, compared with 4,450,910 last year—about 30,000 increase. The packing to date at these places is 2,812,000, against 2,965,000 a year ago—a falling off of 153,000 hogs.

Aggregating these figures for the large Cities and the interior packing, the total to date shows 5,855,000 hogs, compared with 4,025,000 a year ago, or a decrease now of 170,000; estimated total for the season, 6,085,000; compared with last year's 6,132,212, or a decrease of 47,000.

When we take into consideration the fact that such estimates in nearly all cases fall short of the ultimate showing for the season, with the understood cause of the recent curtailing of the movement of hogs, we find reason for the presumption that final returns will not show the packing for the Winter to be below last year, and not impossible that earlier estimates may be reached.

It may be remarked here that the Eastern movement of hogs from the West this season, since November 1, has exceeded corresponding time last year to an extent equal to the present deficiency in the Western packing, so that in the aggregate of hogs actually marketed there is [illegible] at [illegible]. Should this Eastern [illegible] relatively, the packing estimates may all [illegible] be modified thereby.

MOST LIBERAL OFFER EVER MADE

The Greatest Work of Art Ever Produced.

A $10 Engraving Almost Given Away!

PILGRIM'S PROGRESS AND THE BLADE FOR $2.00!

The BLADE COMPANY has purchased of the Congregational Publishing Society, of Boston, the Steel Engraving of BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS, and is therefrom re-producing a limited number of the great work, which has been ranked in Europe and America as the

Very Best Steel Engraving Ever Made!

It was originally the idea of Rev. Daniel Wight, of Scituate, Mass., who gave his sketch to the world-renowned artist, HAMMATT BILLINGS, of Boston, who perfected it. This great work, the best of the many the great artist has produced, was entrusted to Joseph Andrews, of Boston, confessedly the first engraver upon steel in the world, who gave it the best of his time for eight years, it being with him more a labor of love than profit.

A PARTIAL DESCRIPTION OF THE WORK.

The series, for there are one hundred distinct pictures on the plate, distinct, yet all connected, commences at the right lower corner with the CITY OF DESTRUCTION, Christian, alarmed at the impending doom, escaping, his wife and children imploring him stay.

After this are the Tableaux to the number of one hundred, taking Christian, Faithful and Hopeful through the various scenes described in the great work. The whole concluding with "BEYOND THE GATE OF PEARL," at the top, showing the "MANY MANSIONS IN THE FATHER'S HOUSE," with the multitude of the saved, who like Christian, Faithful and Hopeful, have fought the good fight and finished the course.

No written description can give any idea of the magnificence of the conception or the exquisite beauty of the execution of this great picture. It is a delight in an artistic sense, and study for all time for those who have read the immortal allegory. As an artistic ornament it is worthy a place in any collection—as a teacher and illustrator of the perils and triumphs of the Christian warfare, it is incomparable.

It will be observed that the engraving is the entire allegory, presented in life, as nearly as the artist's pencil and the engraver's skill could do it. It is Bunyan's immortal work, so illustrated that those who have read it are given a better idea of its beauties, and those who have not, get the allegory almost as well as though they had read and studied it.

Aside from its use as an illustration of the Pilgrim's Progress, it is of inestimable value as a work of art. There never was published a more delightful picture, considered simply as a picture, and connoisseurs have given their testimony to its value by hanging it upon their walls. It is to be found in the collection of every real lover of art in this country and Europe. The

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